ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS

THE WIRE

January—December, 1921

THE WIRE

The Corps Magazine of the Royal Corps of Signals and the Official Organ of the Signals Association.

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Editorial Notes.

A Happy New Year to all Readers.

* * *

The dawn of the new year is heralded by two very important phases—the formation of our own Corps Old Comrades Association and the adoption of THE WIRE as the Corps Magazine and the official organ of the Signals Association.

* * *

Taking into consideration the cost of production in these days of high prices, the ten months' run of the magazine in 1920 was extremely satisfactory; the general deficit hovering round £60.

Of this amount, a fair proportion is realisable, being amounts due from sales overseas, in far corners of our Empire, and which must, of necessity, take considerable time in coming to hand.

It is now hoped, that with these new interests, the desire to build up and maintain the prestige and honour of the new Corps of which we are members, and the desire to fit our own magazine to rank among the foremost of Corps and Regimental publications, every man will consider it to be part of his duty to support THE WIRE and become a member of his own Corps Association.

* * *

An extremely useful publication has just been received entitled "The Service Handbook," published for the general guidance of those who have served in all branches of the Service, inclusive of the Mercantile Marine; their widows, children and other dependants; nurses; and members of all Women's Services. The book is compiled by Captain H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O., late The Buffs, and is published at the very nominal price of 2s. 6d.

Interesting and useful information, of which every man should be in possession, crams the pages from cover to cover. Subjects, such as Pensions, Medals, Civil Liabilities, Help towards Employment, Land Settlement, Allowances and Pensions on Re-enlistment are clearly and concisely dealt with.

Copies can be obtained from 96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.4, 2s. 9d. post free.

* * *

Copies of the R.E.O.C.A. Calendar for 1921 are still obtainable, and it is hoped that the few we have on hand may be cleared. Price 1s. 9d., or post free 2s.

* * *

It is with much regret we part with our old friend, C.S.M. E. G. Honeywill, who is taking up an appointment in Nigeria under the Crown Agents. C.S.M. Honeywill was instrumental in building up the Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A. to its present magnificent proportions. The best of good fortune go with him. His place is ably filled by C.S.M. W. Butler, late chief clerk at the Training Centre, and on him devolves the duty of building up the new Association for the Royal Corps of Signals.

THE EDITOR.

Signals Association Notes.

At a representative meeting held at the R.E. Library, Horse Guards, London, S.W.1, on Tuesday, December 14th, 1920, presided over by Brig.-General E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., the organisation for the Royal Corps of Signals was inaugurated under the title of "Signals Association."

A Council of Management was elected, and it was decided to elect the following Sub-Committees:—

1—Old Comrades Committee.

2—Benevolent Fund Committee.

3—Corps Publications Committee.

By the time these notes appear in print, the first meeting of the Executive Committee will have been held, rules and policies framed, and courses of future action decided.

The Signals Association has been inaugurated under very favourable circumstances, inasmuch as the credit balance in bank exceeds £1600.

It is evident that the success of the Signals Association lies almost entirely with the existing members of the Corps, and the formation throughout the kingdom of local branches. The Committee of Management are looking forward to the co-operation of the Territorial Signal Units in this latter respect.

A move has been made in the direction of obtaining larger headquarters in London in the near future.

Membership cards will be ready shortly and will be supplied to the representatives concerned. Those of the Corps situated in the Training Centre can obtain detailed information from the following:—

Maresfield—R.S.M. H. Boulger, 1st Training Battn.
R.S.M. Nolan, "A" Company
R.Q.M.S. A. Shaw, W.O.s and N.C.O.s Mess.
Crowborough—Major E. de W. H. Bradley, Officers' Mess.
C.S.M. H. Jones, "P" Company.

In connection with the formation of Branches, the Secretary would be glad to hear from any member who would be willing to form a branch in his locality and to act as hon. secretary for that district.

Nominal rolls of ex-Signalmen living in his neighbourhood would be supplied, and every assistance given him in his work.

The nuclei of branches have already been formed in Birmingham, Belfast, Exeter and Liverpool.

As you have already seen by the Editorial Notes, C.S.M. Honeywill has left for a more salubrious climate. May his "bright star of good fortune" follow him. In taking over his duties, I feel that I have stepped into the shoes of a man who has spared no effort in the work of establishing the nucleus of the new Association, and that I shall have to go "all out" to keep pace with the results he has already obtained. May I take this opportunity of assuring members, present and prospective, of my whole-hearted interest and support. I shall be happy, at *any* time, to do all that is possible in the interests of the Association towards the furtherance of its primary objects, viz.: To foster *esprit de corps* amongst all ranks and to assist all deserving cases towards the realisation of their ambitions; and in order to carry out this programme to the last letter I would respectfully ask all members for the same loyal support they have hitherto given my predecessor (with a little extra thrown in for luck).

With best wishes for the New Year to all,
Yours faithfully,
W. BUTLER,
Secretary.

Extract from a letter circulated in a certain Training Battalion: "Dear Sir—I am just writing to ask you if there is a chance of any of the troops washing." It is published for information that even in the most frigid weather this operation is invariably performed daily, before breakfast.

The Art of Boxing.

BY CAPTAIN J. C. J. DALTON.

From many years' experience and association with the noble art in the capacities of principal, referee and honorary instructor to the Police, I have come to the conclusion that there are no theories to be advanced which were unknown twenty years ago, and, consequently, any honest attempt to write on the art of boxing, in my opinion, must confine itself to these principles which every famous exponent of the art has mastered, the lack of one or more of which principles can be ascribed to the majority of our "striking" failures of the past two years.

I will endeavour, therefore, in this series of articles to explain as simply as possible—unfortunately without the help of illustrations—the fundamentals of the game with the primary object of putting the novice in the right direction, and to emphasise the necessity of paying attention to certain points of vital importance.

As in all other branches of sport, it is the easiest possible thing in Boxing to acquire a number of faults, which are almost ineradicable unless a good start is made, and it may be said here and now, that a month under a good instructor is worth a year's study of any theory of the science which may be found in print; but as good instructors are not "two a penny," it is hoped that an intelligent novice may gather sufficient from these articles to enable him to choose a good instructor by induction—to use a Signals term.

Style.

A fervent regard for good style is the first principal ingredient in any champion-to-be. It is first necessary to adopt a good position, and it is proposed, in this article, to show how the body should be situated and how to "frame up" when facing an opponent. A good stance requires:—

1—Easiness.

2—Every advantage taken of height.

3—One which allows of a rapid advance or retreat.

4—As small an exposure as possible of the body to the opponent.

5—The possibility of a quick attack with the left and the keeping of a good guard with the right.

Dealing first with the position of the feet, we will suppose that you are facing a man and that you frame up in the usual way, *i.e.*, left foot and left hand forward. The body should be evenly balanced on both legs to enable the quick movement of the whole body either advancing or retreating. The right foot should be from fourteen to eighteen inches to the rear of left foot, and should incline at an angle from thirty to forty-five degrees to that foot, and about seven inches to the right of the line of the left foot.

These measurements may vary as a man may be very tall or very short, but they are correct for a man of average height; the one point in the foregoing to which there must be *no variation* is that the left toe must point straight in the direction of the opponent, as in this way only can the true left be delivered. To prove this, try turning the left toe in ever so slightly and notice the tendency, when hitting out with the left, to pull across the body of an opponent and so miss the mark; notice, again, the great number of men at fault on this point and try to discover any one amongst them able to deliver a straight left lead.

The legs should be straight, although not stiff. It is unnecessary to give your opponent an advantage by bending the knees and sinking down, as by so doing you not only become shorter but reduce your reach considerably.

Having dealt with the feet and legs, it is necessary now to consider the position of the trunk. Theoretically, the position presenting a side view to the opponent—thus exposing as little of the body as possible—is the best; but in practice, the medium between the side and square view will be found useful for the purpose of bringing the right into play.

The head should neither be thrust forward nor held back, as either position will alter the balance of the body; keep the head in its normal position, and if your build allows of it, shrink the point of the jaw behind the left shoulder for protection. Above all, look straight into the eyes of your opponent, for by so doing you can see the movements of his hands and feet.

An old instructor of mine told me to hit out immediately my opponent dropped or shifted his eyes from mine, and I found the advice quite sound.

The actual position of the arms is a debatable point with even the best exponents of the science, but I think it best to lay down, first of all, those rules about which most are agreed:—

1—The arms should never be dropped under any circumstance whilst facing an opponent.

2—Neither arm should be dropped below the belt, although it may be necessary to raise both when boxing a taller man.

3—The left is used primarily for attack, and the right primarily for guard.

I think it best for the novice to adopt the position used by the majority of boxers of the old English school, *i.e.*, the left arm should rotate easily along the line of the direction of the left toe; arm well away from the body; back of hand to the ground and knuckles pointing towards the opponent's face. The forearm inclined upwards, with the forearm and back of hand in the same straight line.

The rotating motion will enable the arm to be shot out from any point of the circle without, as the Americans say, "sending a postcard to say it's coming."

The right arm should be laid over the mark with the forearm inclining up to the left breast. As stated before, this arm must be regarded primarily as a guard. The arm should be held against the body, as a blow on the elbow of the right arm which is held away from the pit of the stomach could easily cause a man to subside into the boxer's "no man's land."

Thus we have dealt with the position of the body in readiness for attack or retreat when facing an opponent.

As a useful first practice for a novice, I should like to see him fulfilling all the above requirements in front of a man who will skip about, side-stepping, retreating and advancing (neither exchanging blows), whilst the novice follows him, keeping proper position and paying particular attention to keeping his left toe straight at the man facing, and keeping his eyes fixed on his opponent's.

In the next article I shall deal specially with the left leads and the various forms of guards.

TRAINING CENTRE NOTES.

1st Training Battalion Gossip.

Christmas Cheer?

Judging from the length of the Christmas leave granted to the troops of the Signal Training Centre, I am afraid the period of "good cheer" this year was rather a short one to the lucky individuals who were able to get away. When orders respecting the leave were published a few days before, great disappointment was felt in that only a long week-end had been granted, and our sympathy went out to the unfortunate members proceeding to the North and other distant centres, who joined their family circle "sometime" on Christmas Day, rushed round their friends, and commenced the return journey on Boxing Day. We cannot help but envy our half-section Jack of the Navy, who, according to the daily Press, had his ten or fourteen days' Christmas leave.

"E" Company, as usual, were to the fore in looking after the comfort and enjoyment of their men, and a look in at their dining room revealed a very attractive scene, reflecting much credit on those responsible for its festive appearance.

Special Christmas dinners were arranged by all the Companies, and what with special football matches, Company concerts, dances, and an excellent cinema programme at the Y.M.C.A., there was not much fear of any dull moments in Camp as far as Maresfield was concerned.

Royal Corps of Signals O.C.A.

As outlined in THE WIRE some few weeks ago, it has now been decided to form an Old Comrades Association for the Royal Corps of Signals, district branches of which will shortly be formed at Maresfield and Crowborough Camps. Any individual desirous of joining the Association, or transferring from the R.E.O.C.A., should hand their names to Company Sergeant-Majors as early as possible. Further particulars regarding Committee, etc., will be notified later in these columns.

The Monthly "Howler."

We all agree that the troops at Maresfield have a somewhat strenuous time, but it has been left to one of our Company typists to remind us in a practical manner. On examining a letter the other day we were surprised to find the following: "On joining the Signal *Straining* Battalion."

A Useful Service Calendar.

The "Union Jack" Club Pocket Calendar and Diary for 1921 has just been published, and is one of the neatest we have seen since pre-war days. In it will be found a storehouse of useful and interesting information to the Service man, and at the low price of one shilling, at which it is offered, should be a very profitable investment. Further particulars regarding this Calendar will be found on another page.

Things We Want to Know.

If some of our Company cooks could be provided with booklets on "Tea—and how to brew it"?

The name of the artist (?) developing his fine art on "D" Company Mess Hut?

If the recent issue of shoes has not given a little stimulant to the Camp dances?

If "Ginger" (Corporals' Mess) has been captured by the Sinn Feiners whilst on leave?

Where do the local "gipsies" go in winter time?

When the S.T.C. busses will commence the Maresfield Park-Uckfield service at advantageous fares to the troops, or are we still waiting for the tickets to be printed?

E. F.

* * *

Company Notes.

"A" Company.

First of all, this month I take the opportunity of wishing the Editor and all readers of THE WIRE a bright and prosperous New Year.

Owing to a slight indisposition I was unable to tackle any notes last month, but I see that "Eddy" and "F" Companies published our sports news between them. "Eddy" must have had a good pegger, though, to make 13 goals in that hockey match, as I only counted 12; still, I may have miscounted myself, so we won't argue over the little matter of one goal.

Thanks, "Douglas Triumph," for that bit of sympathy in your notes, but we can do without it, and don't forget that we have yet to meet you at football,

BY APPOINTMENT

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JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

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and "Eddy" will tell you that we want watching in that branch of sport.

We started the Cross Country season very badly, only eight runners turning out for the first race; one of whom, I believe, fell in the pond at Piltdown—at least, he didn't finish—and although the other seven finished pretty well up, we had to be content with fifth place (I write fifth, as it sounds much better than last). We did much better in the second race, finishing second to "Eddy" (who also won the first race), but from fifth to second is a big improvement, and we are still pegging away.

Talking of Cross Country, quite an amusing little incident occurred after one of our inter-Platoon races. The points were being reckoned up in the Company office, and the person reckoning up got as far as eighth man in, but could find no trace of the ninth. He walked up to a certain N.C.O. who was in the office and explained that there appeared to be no trace of No. 9. "What?" exclaimed this N.C.O. "Oh, well, he must have been a blank file."

GRANMAR.

"E" Company.

Business has not permitted of the accumulation of much data this month, but I have the pleasure of placing on record the following:—

Hockey.

"Eddy" are still going strong, and though we expect to have a few stiff fights, we feel confident of retaining the Championship and Shield again this season (providing our goalie doesn't get the wind up). A few days ago we met "F" Company and defeated them by two goals to one. (Never mind, "F," you can take your revenge out of "Ack.").

Football.

We are doing pretty well in the Soccer line up to now, and since our last notes appeared we have met "Admin." and defeated them, 3—1. We still hold second position in the Senior League, and we hope to "pip" Don in due course. The Junior team are still going strong, and have yet to be defeated—well done, and keep it up.

Cross-Country Running.

Another "run" has taken place, and once again "Eddy" romped home easy winners. If present form is maintained, we hope to have the pleasure of meeting the *best* in the 2nd Battalion. Look out "C," and "hold tight."

"Eddy" Concert Party.

It is with pleasure we announce the formation of "Eddy" Concert Party. No doubt we have a great deal of hidden talent in the Company which only needs bringing out. We wish the new venture the best of luck, and hope that it will meet with the success it deserves. No doubt the concern, ably managed by "Robert," will be a "stunner."

In closing these notes we wish the Editor and every one a bright and prosperous New Year.

DUSTY.

"J" Cable Section.

Although a small unit, we are turning out champions. Under the auspices of the South of the Thames C.C.A., held at Preston Park, Brighton, on Dec. 11th, 1920, Signalman Cotterell won the five miles Sussex Junior Championship and was awarded the gold medal, winning by about 500 yards (time 33 mins. 18 2/5 secs.). Signalman Cotterell has received many congratulatory letters on his splendid performance, the Brighton and County Harriers wishing him to become a member. Pleased as the Jazzers are with their "Joe," they will not be satisfied till he has been selected to run for Great Britain at the Olympic games.

L/Corpl. McCafferty won the Open Light Heavy Weight competition held at Maresfield on Dec. 2nd, knocking out Sapper Clark, of "E" Company, in the second round.

L/Corpl. McCafferty should have been billed for a contest at Mr. Harry Preston's boxing carnival at the Dome, Brighton, on Dec. 11th. Unfortunately, owing to the programmes having been completed, he did not appear. He has been promised a contest at the next carnival.

Signalman McVay unfortunately had to retire in the semi-final with Signalman Baines, of "D" Company, in the Welter Weight competition, owing to an injured thumb. Next time, it must be "thumbs up."

Signalman Cobley still retains his position as left half in the Second Eleven, and played exceptionally well against Bexhill.

It has been put to the Sports Committee that the Jazzers may be attached to "D" Company instead of "A" for sports. We are so closely allied to "D" Company. The majority of N.C.O.s and men came from "D"; we turn to "D" when we are hungry; we share the garden produce; and now the kind offer for us to share their reading and recreation room that is to be opened shortly, has appealed to us so much that it is the unanimous wish of all to show our appreciation and to help with a few points to the best of our ability.

JAZZER.

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Lt.-Col. R.E.B. writes:

ARMY OF THE BLACK SEA,
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108, HIGH STREET

PHONE:
UCKFIELD 12 UCKFIELD

Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

As I have been on leave some time, I am afraid news will be very scarce, but I hope to do better next month.

The Company lost more than half its personnel, posted to "P" Company, and owing to the generosity of the Christmas leave, only a handful of N.C.O.s and men remained to enjoy the good things

The Mess Hut was tastefully decorated with evergreens, etc., and appropriate mottoes chalked upon the door. The men sat down to a dinner of poultry, pork and vegetables, followed by the time-honoured "Christmas Duff," and oranges, drinks, etc. They were, of course, waited on by the N.C.O.s present, who sat down after the men had finished.

We have to welcome to our married roll another member of the Company, who "passed away" from his bachelor's life whilst on leave. May he never regret it. All our senior N.C.O.s are now married.

There is just a little "grouse" in the Company. It is said that there is a good stock of sporting equipment and plenty of sports meetings, and yet the sports themselves are not forthcoming We hope that this will soon be remedied, and that our football and hockey enthusiasts may have a chance to show their mettle in the near future.

Cheerio! and good luck to our Magazine throughout the ensuing year.

DOUBLEYOU.

"C" Company.

Hearty congratulations to our O.C. on the occasion of his marriage on November 30th, 1920.

The best of wishes go to our late 2nd in Command, Capt. F. V. Merchant, R.E., on his retirement from the Service. His record of service is an unique one. Enlisted at Chatham as a boy (Regimental No. 7999), April 1st, 1901; posted to Ranks as Sapper (Chatham), Nov. 1st, 1903; appointed L/Corporal (2nd Telegraph Coy., Aldershot), Oct. 18th, 1906; promoted 2/Corpl. (2nd Airline Telegraph Coy., Limerick). June 6th, 1908; promoted Corporal (2nd Airline Telegraph Company, Limerick), September 25th, 1909; promoted Sergeant ("B" Signal Company, Limerick), September 16th, 1911; appointed A/C.Q.M.S. (5th Signal Company, France). November 8th, 1914; commissioned 2nd Lieut. (5th Signal Coy., France), April 18th, 1915; appointed A/Capt., March 15th, 1917; promoted Lieut (A/Capt.), June 26th, 1917; appointed A/Major Oct. 10th, 1918.

Capt. Merchant went to France with 5th Signal Coy. and saw service with that unit in Italy, and had the rare experience of rising to command the unit in which he served in the ranks. He went to France as Sergeant on August 15th, 1914, and returned with the Cadre of the same Company to Aldershot on May 12th, 1919. Awarded Military Cross and Distinguished Conduct Medal; also mentioned in Despatches

Capt. Merchant was an active agent and contributor to *The Sapper* over the *nom de plume* of "Signals" in pre-war days, and has recently contributed many articles over the name of "Bunyah" to THE WIRE.

He retired with the rank of Major, Nov. 16th, 1920.

We also extend our best wishes to R.S.M. Newlands on his return to civilian life. May his shadow never grow less. We welcome C.S.M. Williams, late of "P" Company, as his successor.

Nothing of importance has happened in the sports line, except a few minor matches. All interest has been focussed on Army and Charity Cups, and things are beginning to hum.

A very interesting match was played between the "Old Sweats" and the "Youngsters," resulting in 3—0 in favour of the latter. Though the "Old Sweats" were only ten strong they put up a good show. Their total service was 122 years. The game was fast and furious. "Ticketty" at left back was as firm as a rock (like his "duff"); in fact, he was impregnable.

Another "Old Sweat" who played a clever game was "Kaka" at centre forward. "Kett" at outside left, kicked well and true *when* he kicked the ball, which was very seldom. He has got a habit (like some first team players) of kicking nothing. "Blanco" was a tower of strength, but the effects of Tunbridge Wells told. 'Sh—I hear he is dead on the tack, now, and also, I believe, "square pushing."

I must say a word in praise of "Burgoo," who kept goal in true "Hardy" fashion, and it was due to his Herculean efforts that the score was not bigger than it was.

"G" Company.

Since last having written, nothing very serious has been entered on in the way of sport—such as Football or Hockey. We played "B" Company at the former, and a rather poor game resulted in a score of 1 all, and a protest from both sides against the referee. "C" Company has been met and defeated at the stick game by 5 goals to 2. Our goalie played a magnificent game which, probably, contributed to the victory, but credit is also due to the general play of the team, whose ball control and passing has improved considerably.

The Company Rugby representative, who also dabbles in the Battalion Rugger affairs, wishes me to remind everyone that Rugby counts towards the trophy, and urges that all Companies produce a team in order that we may not take what will afterwards be called an unfair advantage of them. Also, our enthusiast complains that matches have been cancelled by people who are in no way associated with the game. The Company fifteen are very fit, and eager to cross shirts with any other team who will play them.

In the recent 2nd T.B. Inter-Company Shoot, we won, as was anticipated, by a short head. The "short head" part of it was due to some of our best shots, such as Sergt. Marshall, being unable to fire. The performance was, after all, a very creditable one, and in view of two things: (1) to maintain the top place, and (2) the early commencement of an Inter-Platoon shoot, it is particularly desired that all the Company personnel will avail themselves of every opportunity of practising, in order to emulate the example shown by Corpl. Simpson, who distinguished himself in the above competition by being top scorer.

The Shooting representative wishes it to be known, too, that he would welcome a shoot with any other Company—Maresfield not excluded.

Owing to the inclement weather, Cross-Country Running, at which we are doing quite well (and are confident of doing better), has been impossible.

This Company provides quite a number of the Battalion Running team, and in the Sussex Junior Championship run at Brighton recently, out of six of this Company who represented the Depot, two finished in the first three home, which is somewhat remarkable.

A rather unusual comedy was enacted about a month ago, when No. 1 Platoon played the girls of Crowborough at Soccer! The idea must have originated under the stars, where it is understood young souls associate in an endeavour to procure what sympathy there is going. Anyhow, a challenge was received which ended, ultimately, in a fairly strong team from No. 1 going to the "Blue Anchor" ground to test the strength of the ladies. The lads blew on to the field just in time to assist in the erection of the posts, which were charming little things about a third of the proper size. The girls, in response to the whistle, turned out, shy and coy—the bolder spirits in shorts, and the others in skirts.

It had been rumoured that, as a team, they were fairly hot, and one will easily comprehend the astonish-

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ROLL UP!

ment of the Tommies' Captain (the Platoon Sergeant), when he was requested by the leader of the opposition to put her adherents in their places, and as the result of a conference it was decided that the Sergeant should play for the fair sex

The game eventually commenced, and it was most amusing to see ten girls madly careering about the field, pushing and stumbling, in a vain endeavour to obtain possession of an elusive ball that was being passed from man to man. The farce could really not be continued, and a little manœuvring resulted in three other fellows siding with the ladies. That, of course, excludes the referee, who was wholeheartedly on their side, and who put any Tommy "offside" who was in danger of scoring.

The boys on the touchline did not hesitate to avail themselves of this unique opportunity of enjoyment and showed their appreciation by shrieking and squeaking in all sorts of appalling ways. Poor "Mrs Dawson" was the chief butt for all remarks, but ample recompense was made at half-time, when one of the girls said: "I had no idea that it was *you* that they were calling to." Advantage was taken of the interval to explain some of the theory pertaining to the game, and, as a consequence, the subsequent play improved somewhat. It was not, however, without its amusing episodes, which were, unfortunately, too numerous to be enumerated separately here.

A most amusing afternoon's sport terminated eventually with the score 3—1 in favour of the befrocked ones —and all concerned are eagerly anticipating a further challenge.

ELECTRON.

"P" Company.

Our notes for this the first issue of the Royal Corps of Signals Magazine will necessarily be very few indeed, for apart from the Christmas festivities, nothing else of any importance has happened this last month; but as the Editor expressly wishes this issue to be a representative one, I feel it incumbent on me to write a few lines, however small the contribution. As expected, the week before Christmas was undoubtedly a busy one, and all that could be heard from nearly every quarter was, "Roll on Christmas leave." Leave was granted to those who wished to partake of it from the 24th to the 28th December, and many took advantage of this privilege.

Two drafts have left us recently for service abroad. To them and all other old members of this Company we wish a bright and prosperous New Year and all good luck. On Christmas Day we had a total of just over eighty, who sat down to a first rate dinner; and without doubt it was a *first rate dinner*, the menu consisting of roast pork, potatoes, brussel sprouts, apple sauce, and cabbage, followed by Christmas pudding and sauce. It would have made a Piccadilly dinner look poor in comparison. The Mess Room was tastefully decorated, and the tables, adorned with white tablecloths, were well laden with nuts, oranges, cigarettes and tobacco. Last, but not least, were the glasses (which, like the table cloths, appear only once a year—on this festive occasion), with which to partake of a plentiful supply of wine and other national beverages, such as gladden the heart of any British Tommy.

The success of our Christmas dinner arrangements was due to the untiring efforts of Corporal Wildgoose and his merry men, some of whom were well dressed up (and nowhere to go) for the occasion.

Just after dinner had commenced the Commanding Officer paid us a visit, wishing all present a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year, as also did our own O.C. To these good wishes, L/Corpl. Dakin responded on behalf of the N.C.O.s and men, and three good hearty cheers were given for Lieut.-Col. Edgeworth and Capt. Allan respectively. The afternoon was spent in peaceful slumber, and in the evening our "Carol Singers" paid a visit to Crowborough, but with what success I am unable to say. We welcome with much pleasure the return of Capt. Allan after a period of absence on leave.

No games having been played during the last month, I am unable to make any notes on this subject, "but look out for our sporting teams next month." I beg to wish the Editor, on behalf of this Unit, a very prosperous New Year. Our sincere congratulations on the success of THE WIRE during the past year, and may its birthday be celebrated with a double number.

DRAFTY.

"X" Company.

Once more have we celebrated the Christmas period wisely and well; yet even though the spirit of enjoyment ever remains, there does not appear to be the same eager anticipation so marked in past seasons. Perhaps as one ages with the fleeting passage of time, one becomes resigned to what would have been excitement in youth. Indeed, Christmas of to-day is regarded only as a diversion, with occasionally an opportunity for forgetfulness where rigid discipline is concerned. But this is absolutely irrelevant. Current topics are desired, not the obvious, and I offer my apologies.

Really, when I say that the result of the recent inter-Company Shooting Competition went considerably in our favour, I have exhausted my vocabulary where Sport is concerned. I am afraid our spare moments are confined to the exigencies of the Service, and Sport, therefore, cannot enter into our daily curriculum. I now understand that "G" beat us in the final shoot. Congratulations!

R.M.S. Waterhouse leaving us? This question set us all agog with dismay. Unfortunately, it is only too true, and a loss to us becomes the gain of others. True, it is only to take up the arduous (sic) duties of Battalion R.S.M. But then, we would prefer that he should remain constantly with us. We welcome C.Q.M.S. Hearne and we trust that he will find in "X" all that is to be desired.

I think everyone must have been pleased to learn that the recent fire at the Gaiety Theatre did not assume more damaging proportions. As it was, the work of many weeks was almost in vain. The staff are worthy of high praise for their success in running the Cinema on the evening following the outbreak.

Preparations are now in full swing for the new staged performance "Next, Please," and before these lines appear in print, the first performance will probably have been given. Certainly the stage effects are most ingenious and striking. From the elaborate arrangements now in progress, I opine that this show will eclipse any previously staged at the Gaiety, and that will be saying a good deal.

"The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on"—or to descend from my poetical altitude, time flies —space decreases, and will not permit of more of this rambling discourse; but then, even a few words of interest where this Company is concerned may cause a flutter of pleasant recollections in the minds of some of those who are no longer with us, and indeed, the realms of silence are deep enough beyond the grave. Meanwhile let us be forgiven for the brevity of these notes.

Things We Want to Know.

The name of the junior N.C.O. who states that, owing to the considerable number of questions put to him by recruits during the day, he has now decided to reply always in the negative and not the "positive."

Whether the N.A.C.B. protested against the urgent and continual request for candles, necessary for the location of the fire in the disused Officers Mess Quarters?

The quantity of fountain pen fillers used in extinguishing the outbreak?

The name of the certain individual who, at the recent fire at the Gaiety, was seen to heave a bucket of water in the direction of the piano, accompanying it with the words, "that's the blank thing that makes all the blank noise." His feelings on being told afterwards that the position of the said piano had been changed two days previously

Whether the Editor of THE WIRE, in one of his lighter moments, was persuaded to "sit" as a model for the particularly well-nourished figure of "Jimmy" displayed on the frontispiece of the Corps Christmas Card?

Is it true that one of the latest arrivals really persuaded his Squad Commander that the process of forming fours was executed in four movements, and whether he quoted the Royal Air Force as his authority?

Also if the reply of the Squad Commander, had it been uttered in the near vicinity of a wooden hut, would have completed the hat trick of local fires

The name of the promising Sapper who informed one of the fair inhabitants of Tunbridge Wells that he was a Quartermaster-Sergeant, and his feelings on discovering that the brother of the afore-mentioned lady was engaged in the difficult task of pen-pushing in this Company?

Finally, can you believe that our promising Sapper is contemplating re-engaging for 21 years with the Colours to attain his phantom rank?

VESTA.

With "Signals" at Hounslow Trade School.

Worshippers at the shrine of Cupid are many in this hallowed spot—Hounslow. Rather on the quiet side was the marriage of 353753 Corpl (Jack) Smith of "Docs" fame, on November 26th, 1920, to Miss M. Corbett, at Paddington; but *quiet* marriages seem to be the vogue at Headquarters lately (sorry George). Look out for another Corporal's leap into the unknown during the new year.

DRORTSMAN.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE WIRE.

December 12th, 1920.

Dear Sir—

It might interest you to know of rather an unique gathering which I attended last evening at the Architectural Association, 34 Bedford Square, London. It was the 10th (Irish) Div. Signal Company Re-Union Dinner. There were four officers and sixty-four other ranks of the Company, collected from Cork, Glasgow, Leeds, Bristol, etc. The vast majority were original members of the Company, which was formed at Carlow in October, 1914, and who served with it in Gallipoli, Serbia, Macedonia, and Palestine. Among the old soldiers present, who re-enlisted in 1914, were C.S.M. J. Ecuyer, Sergt. B. A. George, Sergt. T. Weight. The officers of the Company at the re-union were Major M. E. Webb, D.S.O., M.C. (who started as a Sapper in the Company and commanded it for the last eighteen months of the war), Capt. R. Bennett, M.C., Lieut. A. E. Overton, M.C., and myself, who was the only "serving soldier" present. Telegrams regretting inability to attend were received from Major Smithers, the original O.C., and Lieut. C. A. Murray, now Adjutant Wessex Div. Signals.

Yours faithfully,

H. C. B. WEMYSS, Bt.-Major.

Aldershot Notes.

Wireless Section.

I was rather surprised to see on the Corps of Signals Christmas card that St. James's is often the only station communicating to Cologne.

What has Aldershot done? The station at Aldershot is the station that communicates with Cologne now. This has been so since September. Even prior to that month, our friends at AVA and WAB will remember how AVQ often used to dig 'em out.

Yes, Aldershot works Cologne at *100 words per minute.*

The various officers of the S.E.E. have presented us with high speed apparatus which works top hole, as may be seen by the following, which appeared in one of our local weekly journals:

WIRELESS WONDERS!

100 WORDS A MINUTE FROM COLOGNE.

Striking developments in high speed wireless communication are now in progress. At the War Office Wireless Station, Aldershot, messages are being received from Cologne Headquarters at a regular speed of 100 words a minute.

At a recent demonstration at Aldershot the messages were automatically printed in the usual characters of a typewriter, all transcriptions of Morse characters being eliminated. The instruments used were of Army pattern, with the exception of the Morse recording and typing apparatus, which were of the well known Creed design. Mr. Creed assisted in the demonstration, which was witnessed by representatives from the Navy, Army, and the Air Service, and the G.P.O.

A daily newspaper on the demonstration attributed everything to the Marconi Company.

You must remind some of the people in Fleet Street that there *are* people outside the Marconi Company who know a *little* about Wireless.

So far as I am able to find out, the receiving part is the work of Major Fuller's department; the transmitting side, Captains Brydon and Johnson.

There is one thing about us: we are now able to cause some trouble in the jamming line. You should just hear what the amateurs say about us. I can picture them struggling to get "Honolulu" or some such station and us upsetting their little game. "Who the——is ACA?"

We are a fairly happy-go-lucky crowd here, our motto being, "Get the work done, and have a good time when it is finished."

Just one little incident to close, i.e., the High Speed Working. When we started actual traffic, it was rather a novelty to get a pukkah message; consequently, when Cologne came on, we were all ears and eyes for a real live message, and silence reigned supreme.

Up came Cologne. "Here's dots followed by frost, followed by Paris, followed by a real message, followed by one for you." "Sounds like a ruddy circus," remarked one of our Staff, when he realised it was not his turn to "write the message up."

N.B.—For the information of those who are unacquainted with H.S. working, "Frost" and "Paris" are words used for tuning up.

Shall have more to say as regards the work, etc., in the next issue.

AUTO.

Territorial Force Notes.

Glasgow R.E. and Signal Units (T.F.)

I must first apologise for the omission of any notes in the December issue. Unfortunately, I was off sick, and did not return to duty until it was too late for my copy to reach the Editor in time for publication.

Things are now beginning to assume a more business-like aspect with us. Recruits are still coming in, but, I am sorry to say, not in the numbers we would desire, though on the whole those we have managed to get are of good physique and intelligent.

A programme of very interesting lectures has been arranged for the winter months, two of which have already been delivered—one by Major Jackson, R.E.T., dealing with the History of Fortifications, and the other by Capt. R. Lishman, on the North Russian Expedition, both being of a very interesting nature.

The social side of the T.F. has also been gone into, and a good programme has also been arranged under the guidance of Capt. R. Lishman, who, assisted by members of the Permanent Staff, have already a boxing club and rifle club in existence, with the possibility of a Concert Party in the near future, talent having been located amongst our present members. A series of pleasant evenings have also been arranged for the Sergeants' Mess by our worthy friends Sergts. W. Maxwell and his hard-working assistants, and a vote of thanks is certainly due to these members who have worked so hard to supply us with the many pleasant evenings which we are able to spend. I might add that our old friend, Sergt. F. C. Heath (Nutty) is very busy putting the lead weights into the boxing gloves, and a number of local medicos have offered their services, free gratis, for the first boxing contest. He has visions of raising a second set of John Bull boys. Sgt. McGuire (Molly) is also on tour with his voice jubes, and has been fairly successful in obtaining both professional and private talent, though not quite sufficient, up to the time of writing, to get his party on their legs. He is still on the lookout for Comedy numbers, and should this meet the eye of anyone in our units in Glasgow connected with this line of business he would be glad to make their acquaintance. All the P.S. are still keeping busy, and I am glad to say retaining their usual good health, including "Inspector Moffit" of Scotland Yard. It will probably interest members of the Corps that C.S.M. W. H. Horner is shortly to join the "happy band of benedicts." We wish him the best of luck.

Congratulations to A/R.S.M. Johnny Coates on his appointment to that rank, with *no* additional emoluments.

I regret to have to announce the retirement from the Corps of Colonel C. L. Spencer, C.B.E., D.S.O., R.E. (T.). Everyone in the units will join me in wishing him every success in the future.

The undermentioned officer has been appointed to the 1st Scottish Corps Signals: Captain R. G. Sillars.

In conclusion, I would wish all members of the Corps a very prosperous New Year.

H. J. T.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company.

Since my last few notes of our doings in this gay city, we received orders to vacate our old premises in Palmer Street. This will be very sad news to many of

THE AFTER-HEROES.

"We cannot all be heroes, and thrill a hemisphere
With some great daring venture, some deed that mocks at fear,
But we can fill a lifetime with kindly acts and true—
There's always noble service for noble souls to do."

—C. A. MASON.

THEY have done their work "out there," these blinded men of St. Dunstan's. They have fought their fight. But there is greater, harder, truer heroism before them—an unceasing fight for the remainder of their lives. They have to "learn to be blind." To stoop and build up their lives with Kipling's "worn out Tools."

At St. Dunstan's we help them to their feet. Send each man once more into the world (after 8 to 12 months) a cheery, contented, independent citizen—able to earn *a good living*. And we look after each man—for life. The After-Care Branch watches and helps each man for life. This is where the great need for funds is indicated. For it is an expensive job. Read the following typical letter:—

L/Corpl. WILLIAM PETTIT.
1st King's Royal Rifles.
Joiner.

"Just about a year ago I removed to my present shop at 12, High Street, Harrow. The shop is close to the school. It has also the advantage of being in the main street. Here I do a very good trade in picture-framing and supplying various other articles to the boys of the school, as well as the residents of Harrow. My turnover for the past year has been £531 9s. 0½d. I estimate my trade expenses to be about £303 13s. 9d., which leaves £227 15s. 3½d., or an average of about £4 7s. 7d. per week profit. I have also stock-in-hand to the value of £213 16s. 9d., being an increase on the stock I began the year with of £142 3s. 3d.

"I consider picture-framing the best work. I have lately, in addition to catering for the wants of the boys of the school, added to my stock-in-trade artists' materials and colours, and they are *going*. My work keeps me very busy, but I have been able to go in for singing as a recreation, and find much pleasure in it. My greatest difficulty during these two years has been my want of any previous business experience, and I think I may add my greatest asset has been a good wife, who has helped me very much in the business this last year."

Please help. Send what you feel justified in giving yourself. Whip round among the boys, officers and men, for a little each—to help the fallen brother-in-arms to his feet. Get up a "benefit"—write home to those you think can do this thing, and do it well. You know what a fine thing is this—you who have seen the spaciousness of Life and Death "out there"—you who have now a far truer sense of the Values than those at home can ever have.

Arthur Pearson.

Please address the Treasurer: THE BLINDED SOLDIERS' & SAILORS' CARE COMMITTEE (Registered under the War Charities Act, 1916), St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1.

"I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there is any good thing which I can do, or any kindness I can show my fellow man, *let me do it now.* Let me not defer it, nor neglect it—*for I shall not pass this way again.*"

our old comrades. However, we moved to a temporary headquarters in Elverton Street, Westminster (late Westminster Dragoons Headquarters), and are still awaiting orders to move and occupy a suitable permanent headquarters when detailed.

Owing to all our effects being still packed, our training only consists of a series of lectures: Magnetism, Wireless, Horse Management, and Elementary Training for Drivers. We are looking forward to our move to a permanent headquarters, when we shall be able to start off in earnest—training and our socials. Recruiting at present is not what one would call brisk. This is probably due to our unsettled state.

46th (North Midland) Div. Signal Coy.

It is a fact that what was Maresfield's loss through the departure of Capt. J. C. Bray was the North Midland's gain.

Capt. Bray, along with C.S.M. Hayburn (now R.S.M.) arrived at Derby on August 25th, as strangers, with no home to go to. Eventually they took over what were previously a horse dealer's premises. An office was fitted up, and recruiting started on Sept. 13th. Since that day they have continuously gone forward. Forty recruits have been attested and fitted with clothing, and to see them on parade under Captain and Adjutant Bray and R.S.M. Hayburn reminds one of the days before 1914.

We have not yet started riding drill, but are hoping to early in the new year; and as the school is on the same premises as the other mounted units of the Division, we shall be showing them how recruits should be trained in equitation.

We have a comfortable lecture room, and here Lieut. Briggs delivers some most interesting lectures, occasionally accompanied by lantern slides, showing the Signal Service's valuable work during the great war.

Our technical equipment is fast approaching completion, so that by the early Spring we are hoping to commence the real training.

An excellent institute is about to be fitted out, including billiard room, library, etc., where all will be able to gather for mutual comradeship.

Sports are not to be left out, and our R.S.M. is hoping to run a football team next season in the local league, it being too late to do so during the present season.

The one thing we are wanting—and we hope it will not be long before it is issued—is "our badge."

The Officers at present appointed are: Major L. J. Worthington, Commanding Officer (late Derbyshire Yeomanry, of Egyptian Signals fame); Capt. J. C. Bray, Adjutant; Capt. Bemrose, O.B.E. (Headquarters, late 5th Sherwoods, Wireless Officer); Capt. Ball (late Indian Signals), No. 1 (Derby) Company; Lieut. R. A. Briggs (late T/Lieut. R.E.), of Cadet Unit and Bedford "B" Depot; Lieut. E. H. D. Palmer (late Derbyshire Yeomanry). No. 2 (Chesterfield) Coy.: Capt. D. Young (late South Midland R.E.); Lieut. J. Taylor (R.A., sub-Section Commander). No. 3 (Nottingham) Coy.: Capt. D. P. Forman (late 7th Sherwood Foresters).

MEREDIMUR.

Wessex Div. Signal Company.

EXETER.

Now that we have set up our house again, it naturally follows that we should revive our old time annual dinner. Saturday, December 4th, was the date selected for this great function, and the company assembled numbered close on 140, consisting of members of the old Company as well as those of the present one. It was a remarkable gathering, and the first of its kind, so far as we are concerned, since the great war. Old friends from far and near met together, and there were merry ripples of mirth when old times were recalled, etc. Ae we have said before in these columns, the original Wessex Signals Company became the 27th Signals during the war, and the 2nd Line Company, formed in 1914, became the 58th Signals. The former saw service in France and Salonica, and finished up with the Black Sea Army, whilst the latter did duty in France.

Major W. G. Michelmore, who commanded the 58th, and now O.C. of the new Company, occupied the chair, and was supported by Major Varwell (late O.C. of the 27th). Among the guests was Col. H. W. Smith-Rewse, R.E., who has been secretary of the Devon Territorial Force Association since the formation of the T.F. He has done much to help us in many ways. The Staff of the Wessex Division was represented, as also were other T.F. units in Exeter.

We regretted it was not possible for our invitations to the S.T.C. Mess to be accepted. We used to have with us in our pre-war "annuals" representatives from the R.E. Mess, Aldershot, but perhaps next year we shall be fortunate enough to see a couple of our S.T.C. friends among us. We shall continue to invite them!

Speechmaking was not intended to be a strong feature of the proceedings, but what there was in this line was suitable to the occasion. R.S.M. Rodwell was in particularly good form in proposing the "Old Sparks." His connection with the old Company starts from its first annual training in 1908, when he was loaned as an instructor. He was afterwards posted to the Permanent Staff of the Wessex Engineers, so is pretty well acquainted with the original Company's career.

A capital musical programme followed the "toasts," and a most enjoyable evening terminated with "Auld Lang Syne" at about 24.00 hours (Signal time).

The Drill Hall had been completely transformed for the occasion, and credit for the exceedingly pretty effect of the decorations must go to R.S.M. Rodwell and C.S.M. Lavers, who worked ungrudgingly to make this part of the affair a success.

We wish all our friends in the Royal Corps of Signals (both Regular and Territorial) a most prosperous New Year.

OLD SPARK

Arithmetic and Essay Competitions.

Owing to lack of competitors, it has been decided to discontinue the above competitions.

The prizes for the December Competitions are as follows:—

Arithmetic.

1st—314366 Sapper J. S. Roos, Hounslow Trade School.

2nd—314100 Sapper G. Bass, Headquarters, S.T.C.

Essay.

No prize awarded.

When Peace Broke Out.

By P. J. K.

Every corps in the British Army has its own philosopher. And you will find him in the canteen. Step this way, if you please.

* * * *

"The Army," the Oldest Soldier was saying, "was all right until peace broke out." A pause followed, for the re-lighting of an abbreviated, blackened briar. This was the undoing of the Intelligent Recruit, who rashly broke the silence which belongs to recruits in the presence of Old Soldiers.

"I don't agree," he said. "The war——"

"Was you at the war?" quoth the Veteran.

"Why, no; but I read——"

"Then shut up," quoth the Veteran, who thereupon resumed.

"As I was sayin', the Army was all right—until peace broke out. We had broke in the duration "civvies" and was settling down nice and comfortable. Fellers who grouse about the war don't know what they are talking about. It was a very good war. I never seen a better war. I've been in four wars an' this was the only war that was a proper war—to my way o' thinking.

"It wasn't a private war, like the other ones: There was enough blue murder to go round so's the old blokes who saw us off at the railway station in '14 (and said they wished they was comin' too) was able to enjoy 'emselves after all when Jerry come over with the fireworks. When I was on leaf, it used to do my heart good to see those fine fellers (in the Toob) rejoicin' in the martial music o' rampagious bombs bustin' up above. I'm glad they wasn't disappointed.

"An' wasn't we happy out there? Didn't Mr. Phibbs (the war correspondent bloke) write in the papers an' say what a jolly lot o' lads we were? Don't you remember how we used to snivel when we got a Blighty one an' begged the poultice-wallah not to send us home in case we missed a battle or two? An' how we were longin' to get back and have another smack at the Prussian Guard? Ah. . . .

"They were days, they were. Look at the sights we used to see: the sar-major workin'; the cook-sar'nt havin' bully an' sand an' flies for breakfast; an' the adjutant in the orderly-room before half-past ten in the morning. . . "

The Oldest Soldier sighed, shook his head, and buried his sun-scorched countenance in a tankard of ale. His eyes, seen above the rim of the vessel, grew melancholy. He set down the empty tankard, and groomed his moustache with four good conduct stripes.

"I'll have the same again," he said, abstractedly, "if anybody's pushin' the boat out?

"Now peace has broke out," continued the Veteran mournfully, "the Army's a wash-out. Look at it; why, it's enough to get armies done away with, what with Army Educashun Corps lectures, Government beer, an' no *posh* blue-an'-gold-an'-red kit to go to church in o' Sundays.

"As for the lectures, a feller can always go to sleep if he don't snore. An' beer's beer, anyway. But, somehow, it don't ever seem like Sunday to me now that we don't have those jolly old barrack-room evenin's with the blanco pot; the bath-brick; the burnisher, the oil-sock—ah, an' the brushes, blackin',; brushes, polishin'; an' brushes, cloth.

"Gettin' ready for church then made you know it was Sunday an' no error. War's war; but what sort—of a peace is it when all a soldier-man's got to do before he goes to church on Sunday is to spit on half-a-dozen buttons and fall into a khaki sack? It don't seem right to me.

"An' our sar-major's taken it to heart, too. He's not the man he was. He's been lookin' forward to the good old Sundays durin' four years o' war. I remember him in '14 when he was a lance-corporal and got choked off on guard-mountin' parade for not having the heel-plates of his boots burnished. An' now he's a sar-major—but what's a sar-major without a review order parade to choke off? Why, he's like a steak pudden what the cook's forgot to put the steak in.

"If I was our sar-major," the Veteran said earnestly, "I'd go on strike. I would. I'd demonstrate in Whitehall. I'd call the regiment out. I'd put the wind up Mister Winston Churchill—who's the head of the Army although nobody knows why. I'd say to him, I'd say: 'Sir, we demand full review-order uniform. It's all very well you sayin' you can't afford it (an' savin' the money on the Q.T. to buy datum lines with). But, sir,' says I, 'you're rumbled. Meself,' I says, 'an' all the other old soldiers of the regiment has been robbed of our time-honoured privileges of spendin' the evenin' polishin' an' pipeclayin' an' burnishin' an' all that. For years an' years an' years,' I says, 'our motto's been *Spit and Polish*; and you've been and gone an' torn it.'

"That," exclaimed the Veteran, "is the stuff to give 'em. An' if I was the sar-major——"

"Man," quoth the MacNab briefly. "Man, if ye were the sairgent-major, the regiment 'ud rise the nicht an' Black-an'-Tan ye for a chin-wagglin' loon."

The ensuing discussion (attended with violence) is briefly summarised in the first entry at the top of the Oldest Soldier's seventh conduct sheet, as follows:—

"Creating a disturbance in the canteen: Seven (7) days C.B."

The "Reprisal."

By F. CLARE PEARSON

They had attacked at dawn but had been driven back to their own lines. It would not be long before Jerry counter-attacked; and lying in the shell-hole between the lines, with both legs perforated with machine gun bullets, Micky O'Donovan, counting on this, realised that if Jerry "consolidated." his chances of seeing another dawn were pretty slim. The men of the Wexford Fusiliers were not very popular with the Germans at the best of times, and the Pomeranian Regiment were not over-burdened with humanitarian tendencies

He was assailed with a burning thirst, which grew in intensity as the sun mounted in the heavens. Every now and then Micky could hear the sullen thud and stuttering of machine gun fire, whilst almost above him he could see the "cotton wool" of bursting shrapnel. He became unconscious towards nightfall, and when a battalion scout, crawling back from a quiet, unobtrusive visit to the German lines, found him he was deliriously babbling of Waterford, Laffan's Plain and other places unconnected with the Dickebusch sector.

In this weary, encumbered crawl back to his own lines the scout became momentarily incautious, and the result was a very unpleasant wound in the forearm which necessitated a visit to the dressing station—otherwise rescued and rescuer might never have met—such is the course of war—outside the "sob-raising" novelette.

* * * *

Constable "Billy" Blake was a "Black and Tan" who had been attending Court at Lismore, and lured by the long stretch of open road between the green fields was walking along the banks of the Blackwater towards Cappoquin.

It was a beautiful summer's day, and "Billy" Blake, who for the past four weeks had been living in a state of nervous tension, felt a wonderful calm of mind steal over him under the seductive influence of a blue Irish sky, and the scent of the newly-mown hay. His vigilance relaxed, he stopped, he lit his pipe, and whistling a cheerful air continued his way.

The song died on his lips as a bullet kicked up a little spurt of dust in front of him.

His hand swung to his revolver as he made a dive for the ditch, but he was too late, for the second bullet went clean through his brain.

The Irish Volunteer came out from behind a clump of bushes and walked towards the dead man with a slight limp. He turned the body over, for the constable was lying face downwards.

"Faith," he murmured. "May the saints forgive me." He crossed himself in sheer horror.

It was the man who had "brought him in."

The Non-Commissioned Officer.

BY AN EDUCATION OFFICER.

The Editor of *The Queen's Own Gazette* has been fortunate in the discovery of a priceless humorist, and in a recent number of his paper the latter contributes the following amusing article:—

This is the second of the three classes into which I have divided the Army. The importance of this class may be estimated by the popular phrase, "The Non-Commissioned Officer is the Backbone of the British Army." He is called the Backbone because he is employed in making the soldier "sit up."

His name is derived from the Latin "Non-(not) Commissum-(done)," that is to say, "The officer who cannot be wangled" (as distinct from the average run of officers who will accept excuses for the matutinal hirsute appendage or first-parade-beard).

There are three grades of N.C.O.—the Warrant Officer, Sergeant and Corporal. Cheaper editions of the two latter may be obtained by giving them the honorary title of Lance-Sergeant or Lance-Corporal, which means that they are content to do their work for the fun of the thing, rather than for a higher scale of pay.

The Sergeant is the man who, by the loudness of his voice, paralyses the private soldier into submitting tamely to be driven about in flocks. He is very nearly all voice; in fact, you will notice that many Sergeants wear a large, drooping moustache to prevent their teeth being blown out by the executive word of command.

A Sergeant, when in charge of a flock, usually has several Corporals standing round, who push into their allotted places those men who have been rendered temporarily deaf or who are in momentary doubt as to whether the Sergeant really meant "Move to the left" when the Canteen is plainly visible on the right flank.

Sergeants, like motor bicycles, can give a prolonged series of rapid explosions, thereby setting their dependant parts in motion, but it must be remembered that, like motor bicycles again, they require very thorough lubrication. My experience is that the best lubricant is "Gargle XXX." It occasionally happens that a Sergeant loses his voice; he then adopts the ingenious expedient of getting married, and finds in most cases that the talking is done for him.

Some Sergeants, too, suffer from "liver." This makes it difficult for a private soldier to answer them back in a dignified way. Like *pate de foie gras*, the "liver" of a Sergeant is very valuable; once it has been warranted by the Medical Officer, the Sergeant is at once made a Warrant Officer (hence the name) and his salary is raised in proportion.

This, of course, makes him more difficult than ever to argue with, which is precisely what is wanted. The Company Quartermaster-Sergeant looks after the soldier's pay. I think "looks after" is good.

Warrant Officers swiftly settle down into one of two occupations—Sergeant-Majors or Quartermaster-Sergeants.

Incidentally, may I remark that I am in correspondence with the War Office and *John Bull* concerning the nomenclature of these ranks; they should be, of course, Sergeants-Major and Sergeants-Quartermaster (as in Courts-Martial).

The Sergeant-Major exists for the purpose of keeping the young officers in order, and teaching them the art of flock-driving. In the field, he stays with the ammunition mules; it takes a Sergeant-Major to cope effectively with an ammunition mule—or a young officer, who has turned his platoon inside out so that the bewildered men are all facing inwards. This explains that peculiar bleating sound of "Carry-on, Sergeant-Major," so often heard on the barrack-square. It is known as "the young officers' S.O.S."

The Quartermaster-Sergeant is a brainy fellow (some authorities say that it is fat, but I prefer to call it brain). He spends all his time burrowing into books to obtain ration and other allowances for himself and his large family.

E. C. H.

The "Union Jack" Club Calendar and Diary for 1921.

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The Calendar may be obtained from distributor for S.T.C., Corpl. E. Freeman, 1st Training Battalion, Maresfield Park Camp, Uckfield, Sussex.

SPORTS NEWS.

League Results (Maresfield).

Inter-Company Soccer League (Senior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"D"	3	3	0	0	6
"E"	4	3	1	0	6
"Admin." ...	3	1	1	1	3
"F"	3	0	2	1	1
"A"	3	0	3	0	0

Inter-Company Soccer League (Junior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"E"	3	3	0	0	6
"D"	3	2	1	0	4
"F"	3	1	2	0	2
"A"	3	1	2	0	2
"Admin." ...	2	0	2	0	0

Inter-Company Hockey League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
"E"	3	1	0	2	4
"F"	3	2	1	0	4
"Admin." ...	4	1	1	2	4
"D"	3	1	0	2	4
"A"	3	0	3	0	0

Second Cross Country Run.

1st—"E" Company—114 points.
2nd—"A" Company—138 points.
3rd—"D" Company—150 points.
4th—Courses—234 points.
5th—"F" Company—did not finish.

Football.

Our 1st Eleven are still keeping up their winning sequence, and the "civvies" certainly "don't like it."

Our boys had their revenge for their first defeat of the season by knocking Eastbourne out of the Amateur Cup.

Talking about Cup Ties, our boys are well in the running for a few of the Cups, as shewn here:—

4th Round Army Cup.
1st Round Amateur Cup.
Semi-Final Sussex Senior Cup.
2nd Round Ladies' Shoreham Charity Cup.

Wonder which Cup is going to arrive at Maresfield first?

By knocking out Eastbourne in the Amateur Cup, we are the only team in Sussex left in the fight. When we play in the next round we not only represent our own Corps but the County of Sussex as well. Not so bad, is it?

We are still in a low position in the County League, as up to now we have not had much time for league matches. The way seems a little clearer now, so our "friends" in the County League had better look out for an earthquake.

Our 2nd Eleven are also doing well, and defeated Bexhill 2—1. No doubt they will win their League. Now, 2nd, it's up to you!

Record of 1st Eleven.

Sept. 11th—v. Lewes (Friendly), won 8—1 away.
Oct. 2nd—v. Eastbourne R.E. (1st Round Amateur Cup) won 4—1 away.
Oct. 9th—v. Newhaven (Cty. League), won 4—1 home.
Oct. 16th—v. Lewes (2nd Round Amateur Cup), won 4—2 home.
Oct. 23rd—v. Eastbourne (County League), lost 3—1 away.
Oct. 30th—v. Newhaven (3rd Round Amateur Cup), won 7—3 away.
Nov. 6th—v. Lewes (County League), won 1—0 home.
Nov. 10th—v. Brighton and Hove Amateurs (1st Round Shoreham Ladies' Cup), won 3—1 away.
Nov. 13th—v. East Grinstead (County League), won 8—1 away.
Nov. 20th—v. Eastbourne (4th Round Amateur Cup), draw 4—4 away.
Nov. 23rd—v. M.G.C. Cavalry (2nd Round Army Cup), won 3—0 home.
Nov. 27th—v. Eastbourne (4th Round Amateur Cup, replayed tie), won 2—1 home.
Dec. 4th—v. Rock-a-Nore (1st Round Sussex Senior Cup), won 2—0 home.
Dec. 9th—v. 2nd Battn. Connaught Rangers (3rd Round Army Cup), won 3—1 home.
Dec. 11th—v. East Grinstead (2nd Round Sussex Senior Cup), won 8—2 away.
Dec. 18th —v. Shoreham (County League), draw 2—2 away.

Amateur Cup, 4th Qualifying Round (Replayed).

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. EASTBOURNE.

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on Saturday, November 27th, before 3000 spectators. At 2.15 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Turnbull; Goodie, Hobbs, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

EASTBOURNE—Medhurst; Weakford, Arundel; Jupp, Teague, Grevett; Winsper, Shoesmith, Hollobone, Goldsmith and Tugwell.

Referee—Mr. Payton (London).

Hollobone, winning the toss, set the Signals to kick up the incline. Shenton kicked off, and a pass to Gresham was intercepted by Grevett. A nice run by the Eastbourne left wing followed, and this resulted in the Signals conceding a corner. Tugwell took the kick,

but placed badly, and Barby cleared. The Signals now got going, and a nice movement by Baines and Gresham resulted in the Signals forcing a corner. Gresham placed nicely, but Shenton headed over. A minute later a free kick awarded to the Signals again placed the Eastbourne goal in danger, but Turnbull shot over the bar. Eastbourne now got away and Hollobone adopted his usual method of long passing. A pass to Winsper placed the home goal in danger, but Turnbull cleared. The Signals again took up the running, and Gresham breaking through, sent in a stinging shot which Medhurst just managed to hold. A raid on the home goal now followed, but Winsper shot wide when in a favourable position. Ding-dong play followed for a time, both sides breaking away, but without result. Baines shot over the bar when favourably placed. The interval arrived with the score: Signals 0; Eastbourne 0.

On the resumption of play a curious incident happened. The Signals, breaking away, at once invaded the visitors' goal. During the melee which followed, Arundel picked up the ball and cleared. The Signals appealed, and by this time it was noticed that Medhurst had resumed his place. The Signals were awarded a penalty, despite the appeals of the Eastbourne forwards. Turnbull took the kick, and made no mistake, and thus gave the Signals the lead. Eastbourne kicked off and play now livened up. The home goal had a narrow escape, Hollobone missing a glorious chance. Again Eastbourne pressed, and in an attempt to clear one of the Signals handled the ball in the penalty area. Eastbourne were now awarded a penalty, and Hollobone equalised with a low ground shot which easily beat Trapmore. The score now being equal both sides were trying desperately hard to gain the lead. The Signals were now gradually getting the upper hand, and gave the visitors' defence a very trying time. Several corners were forced without result. A nice run by Gresham resulted in a splendid centre; a melee in the Eastbourne goalmouth followed, and Carter getting possession, netted the ball, thus giving the Signals the lead. At this point Hobbs was hurt and had to be carried off the field. The Signals, although only having ten men, continued to press, and during the remainder of the time play was all in the Eastbourne goal area. A long shot by Turnbull was just saved by Medhurst. A regular bombardment of the Eastbourne goal followed, and the Signals could do anything but score, Shenton missing a glorious chance in front of goal. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 2; Eastbourne 1. The game throughout was very fast and clean, but the Signals were the better side and well deserved their victory.

Army Cup—2nd Round.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. M.G.C. (CAVALRY).

The Royal Corps of Signals having a bye in the 1st Round of the Army Cup, entertained the Machine Gun Corps (Cavalry) at Maresfield on Tuesday, Nov. 23rd, and came out victors by 3—0. About 1500 spectators were present. At 2.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Duffy; Goodie, Turnbull, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, White and Carter.

M.G.C.—Hallam; Adkins, Smith; Evans, Duke, Jones; Burdett, Eastwood, Proffitt, Hallett and Duff.

Referee—Lieut. Ward, R.F.A. (Woolwich).

The Signals won the toss and Proffitt started the ball rolling for the Gunners. Shenton at once got possession, and went away but shot wide, and was shortly afterwards brought up for "offside." A fine run by Baines resulted in the Gunners conceding a corner, which, however, proved fruitless. Again the Signals pressed, and White hit the upright. The ball was sent to Gresham, who sent in a hot drive which Hallam just managed to tip over the bar. The Gunners got away, but Turnbull returned the ball into the visitors' half, and Shenton getting possession, opened the scoring with a fine shot. From the kick off the Signals kept up the pressure, and at once invaded the visitors' goal area, a nice pass from White resulting in Baines adding a second goal. All the play now went in the Signals' favour; they were by far the cleverer and faster side. Turnbull now got possession, and going through scored with a terrific drive. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 3; M.G.C. 0.

On the resumption of play the Signals at once attacked and forced several corners, but without result. Turnbull, who had been playing a great game, again attempted to go through, but skimmed the bar with another of his hard drives. The play now was more of a ding-dong character, but eventually the Signals broke away and a nice run by Carter ended in his shooting over the bar. The Gunners tried hard to break away, but several times Wooldridge nipped in and nullified their efforts. Towards the end the greater part of the game was in the visitors' half, and a bombardment of the Gunners' goal was kept up. Hallam was playing a superb game for the Gunners, and saved many difficult shots. The Gunners now packed their goal, and although they managed to break away occasionally, they were weak in front of goal, Trapmore having very little to do. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 3; M.G.C. 0.

Army Cup—3rd Round.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. 2nd BATTN. CONNAUGHT RANGERS.

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on Thursday, Dec. 9th, before a good attendance of spectators. At 2.15 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Turnbull; Goodie, Duffy, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Tidswell and Carter.

CONNAUGHTS—Chapman; Tonge, Kavanagh; Baggley, Binke, Kennedy; Gleeson, McDonnel, Allen, Ward and Mallins.

Referee—Lieut. Ward (Woolwich).

Turnbull won the toss and elected to defend the Maresfield end. Allen kicked off, and the Cons. at once invaded the home area, Baggley finishing up by shooting wide. The Signals now took up the running, and a nice run by Carter put the visitors' goal in danger, Chapman being called upon to clear. Again Carter got possession but shot wide. The Connaughts pressed, but were weak in front of goal, and Barby cleared easily with a good kick. Shenton got going, and beating all opposition sent in a hot drive which struck the upright. The ball rebounded into play, and Baines pouncing upon it, had no difficulty in putting past Chapman. The Signals now had the lead, but the Connaughts, not to be denied, tried desperately to equalise. The Connaughts became dangerous, but could not pierce the Signals' defence, both Turnbull and Barby playing a sterling game. The Signals now attacked, and Gresham and Baines were prominent in a bit of stylish play. A fine run by Gresham resulted in a smashing shot at goal. Chapman just managed to tip over. A corner kick followed, but proved fruitless. The Con's left wing broke away but Gleeson missed a fine chance by shooting wide. The Signals again succeeded in breaking away, and a fine run by Shenton resulted in a good pass to Baines, who again netted with a hard drive. Shortly before half-time arrived, Turnbull made an attempt to go through on his own, and a terrific drive resulted in Chapman tipping over the bar. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Connaughts 0.

On the resumption of play the Connaughts broke away and forced a corner, Mallins putting behind. The Con's again rallied and several times the home goal was in danger, but Trapmore managed to punch clear. The Connaughts kept up the pressure, and the Signals' defence were having a trying time, Turnbull eventually clearing with a tremendous kick. The Signals now took up the running, and their right wing broke away. A fine centre by Gresham was met by Shenton, who netted with a low hard drive. The Connaughts now got busy and invaded the home goal, but failed to find the net. Again the Connaughts returned to the attack, and Allen, beating all opposition, beat Trapmore with a hard drive. The visitors now tried hard to get on level terms, but were met by a defence which was playing at the height of its form. The Signals broke away, and again Gresham put in one of his famous centres, but Shenton missed his kick when he had the goal at his mercy. Midfield play followed, both goalies being tested in turn. A fine game ended with the score:—Signals 3; Connaughts 1.

And it was thus that the Signals wandered into the 4th Round of the Army Cup.

LULU.

Sussex Senior Cup—1st Round.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. ROCK-A-NORE (Hastings).

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on Saturday, Dec. 4th, before a moderate attendance of spectators. A strong wind made football practically impossible. At 2.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Duffy; Goodie, Turnbull, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

ROCK-A-NORE—H. Harmer; Payne, Adams; Burden, Philcox, Mitchener; Veness, White, Chambers, Mann and Harmer.

Referee—Mr. G. E. West (Eastbourne).

Rock-a-Nore won the toss, and Shenton started the ball rolling for the Corps. A nice run on the Signals' right placed the visitors' goal in danger, but Harmer managed to relieve the pressure. The Signals kept up the pressure, and during the first half the play was confined to the visitors' end. A fine attempt by Shenton resulted in this player shooting over the bar. The Rocks' defence were now having a very trying time, and Harmer brought off many fine saves. Turnbull now got possession, and gave Harmer a hot handful. Shortly before half-time Goodie opened the scoring for the Corps with a low hard drive which gave Harmer no chance. Play now livened up, but no further score was added. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 1; Rock-a-Nore 0.

On the resumption of play it was noticed that the Signals' team had been re-arranged, Turnbull going back and Duffy centre half. The Rocks kicked off, and now had the advantage of the wind. A good run by Veness resulted in Trapmore being called upon to clear. The visitors were now trying desperately to equalise, and were always dangerous, but Turnbull proved a stumbling block to them, and cleared with some huge kicks. Again the Rocks pressed and a nice pass from Veness to Mann followed. This player hesitated and was robbed by Turnbull just in time. The Signals now took up the running and at once broke away. A nice run on the Signals' right resulted in Shenton finding the net with a hard low shot. Again the Signals pressed, and a nice bit of play between Baines and Gresham resulted in Baines shooting over. Shenton again broke through and beating all opposition scored with a terrific drive, but the whistle had gone for "offside." The Rocks now broke away and White sent in a hard drive which Trapmore managed to clear in fine style. Again the Rocks invaded the home goalmouth, and Veness sent in a long drop shot which Trapmore tipped over the bar. The visitors tried hard to score, but without result. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 2; Rock-a-Nore 0.

LULU.

Sussex Senior Cup—2nd Round.

EAST GRINSTEAD v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at the West Street Ground, East Grinstead, on Saturday, December 11th, before a good attendance of spectators. The Signals' mascot (the pet duck) accompanied the team from Maresfield. At 2.15 the teams lined up as follows:—

EAST GRINSTEAD—Wood; S. G. Mills, Hoath; Payne, Thomas, Armstrong; White, Blakeman, A. T. Mills, Rowe and Kittle.

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Turnbull; Goodie, Duffy, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

Referee—Mr. Grainger (Brighton).

Turnbull lost the toss and Shenton kicked off for the Signals, who at once attacked and invaded the home area, Mills clearing in time. Grinstead now took up the running, but a nice pass from Armstrong to White was intercepted by Goodie, who set the Signals' right going, a pretty bit of short passing between Gresham and Baines resulting in placing the home goal in danger, Baines sending in a terrific drive from short range. Wood, the home custodian, received the ball full in his face, and play was stopped; but he soon came round. The Signals were now having most of the play, and within twenty minutes from the start Shenton opened the Signals' account with a hard drive. Grinstead now tried hard to equalise, but were met by a powerful defence. A big kick by Turnbull set the Signals' left in motion, and a good run by Carter resulted in Grinstead conceding a corner. Carter took the kick and placed beautifully; Shenton headed into the net. The Signals were now settling down, and although East Grinstead were trying hard to score they were outclassed. The Signals again broke away and Shenton hit the upright with a hard drive. Wood, the home goalie, in attempting to save, took the ball into the net. Play now slackened down for a time, and shortly before half-time Fairclough got through and beat Wood with a low ground shot. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 4; East Grinstead 0.

On the resumption of play the Signals attacked and gave the home defence a very trying time. Baines, at last, broke through and scored with one of his famous drives. The Signals kept up the pressure and were all over their opponents. Shenton, who was playing a brilliant game, again broke through and had no difficulty in finding the net. Several times the home team broke away but could not pierce the Signals' de-

fence. Carter on the Signals' left wing broke away, and went through to score a soft goal. East Grinstead now took up the running and from a melee in the Signals' goal A. T. Mills succeeded in beating Trapmore at short range, much to the delight of the home supporters. The Signals now got busy and within a few minutes Shenton, beating all opposition, beat Wood with a hard drive, thus adding his fifth goal during the game. Shortly before time, East Grinstead broke away and Rowe beat Trapmore with a low shot. The final whistle blew with the score: Signals 8; East Grinstead 2.

And the "civvies" didn't like it.

LULU.

Sussex Junior Cup—2nd Round.

ASHURST v. CORPS OF SIGNALS (2nd XI.)

The Signals, having drawn a bye in the 1st Round of the Sussex Junior Cup, paid a visit to Ashurst on Saturday, December 18th, and defeated the home team to the tune of nine goals to nil.

Sussex County League.

SHOREHAM v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Shoreham on Saturday, December 18th, before a good attendance of spectators. At this match the Signals' mascot (the pet duck) was conspicuous by its absence. At 2.15 the teams lined up as follows:—

SHOREHAM—Harris; Upton, Ham; Haslett, Parlett, Michell; Brown, B. Haslett, Smith, Anderson, Roff

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Turnbull; Goodie, Duffy, Wooldridge; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

Turnbull won the toss for the Signals, and had the choice of ends. Smith kicked off for Shoreham and the Signals at once attacked. Shenton set his right wing in motion, but they were quickly pulled up by Brown, who returned the ball into the visitors' half. Shoreham pressed hard, and Turnbull cleared just in time. Shoreham again returned to the attack, but failed to take advantage of their chances. The Signals now attacked, and "hands" against Shoreham resulted in the Signals being awarded a free kick. Turnbull took the kick (from 45 yards range), and tried a shot at goal. Harris, the home goalie, made no attempt to save, evidently thinking that the ball was going out of play. The ball hit the upright and glanced into the net, thus giving the Signals the lead in the first ten minutes. Shoreham attacked hotly and tried desperately to score, but could not pierce the visitors' defence. The Signals now returned to the attack, and gave the Shoreham side a lesson in passing. Shoreham now took up the running, and Trapmore was called upon to save several times. The Signals now broke away and Shenton getting possession, went through on his own to score with a long low drive. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Shoreham 0.

On the resumption of play the Signals at once attacked, and for a time the Shoreham defence was kept busy. The Signals' right broke away and a pretty bit of play between Gresham and Baines resulted in the latter player sending in a terrific drive, which Harris just managed to clear. Again the Signals attacked, and a hard drive from Gresham resulted in Harris tipping over the bar. Shoreham now broke away, and succeeded in breaking through the Signals' defence. Trapmore failed to clear in time, and Anderson dashing in, opened Shoreham's account. Shoreham again attacked, and a weak clearance by Turnbull again let the Shoreham men through. Smith receiving a nice pass from Roff, had no difficulty in equalising. Excitement now ran high and both sides were trying hard to gain the lead. The final whistle sounded with the score: Shoreham 2; Signals 2.

LULU.

Results to date.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
Vernon Athletic...	8	6	1	1	31	9	13
Shoreham ...	9	4	3	2	17	11	11
Worthing ...	7	5	0	2	26	7	10
Newhaven ...	8	4	0	4	18	17	8
Rock-a-Nore ...	8	4	0	4	16	17	8
B. & H. Amateurs	8	4	0	4	15	22	8
Corps of Signals ...	5	3	1	1	16	7	7
Eastbourne ...	5	3	1	1	12	10	7
Chichester ...	7	3	1	3	8	13	7
Lewes	7	2	2	3	11	12	6
Southwick ...	9	3	0	6	10	27	6
East Grinstead ...	9	0	1	8	10	41	1

Sussex County Commission.

Complaint Against "Signals."

Mr. H. A. Ayling presided over a Commission of the Sussex County Association held at the New Station Inn, Lewes, on Tuesday evening, December 14th, to consider a complaint brought by the Brighton and Hove Amateurs against the Corps of Signals. In a letter to the Association, the Hon. Secretary of the Amateurs, Mr. H. A. King, on behalf of his Committee, pointed out the trail of injuries that followed the Signals' matches. They did not impute these to anything but accidents, but suggested stronger referees should be appointed to their matches. The letter mentioned that on the 10th November, in the 1st Round of the Shoreham Ladies' Charity Cup, an Amateur player, A. S. Tristram, had his leg broken, and was still in hospital, and alleged that the Signals had made no enquiries as to the player. It further stated that when the player was lying on the ground, the Captain of the Signals team, Corpl. Turnbull, was heard to remark, "Serves him right, he has been asking for it." This, they (the Amateurs Committee) considered was not in accordance with the best traditions of Sussex football. Mr. King, who appeared on behalf of the Amateurs, withdrew the first part of the letter. Messrs. H. L. Steele and W. H. Lye, both Amateur players, gave evidence and stated that they heard Corpl. Turnbull make use of the remark alluded to; a spectator (Mrs. Balchin) also corroborating.

No Case.

Corpl. Turnbull denied using the words stated, and said he remarked to Lieut. Kelly, who was in charge of the team, and looking on: "I expected this accident to occur any minute of the day." He said he referred to the style the player used. He did not know that Tristram had broken his leg. At the time of the accident he was twelve yards away. Lieut. Kelly, Cpl. Barby, and Sapper Gresham, players of the Signals' team, corroborated this evidence. Mr. C. Grant (Southwick), the referee, said Tristram was playing a vigorous game, but he had no reason to penalise him.

The Chairman said that after long and careful consideration, the Commission had decided it was no case for further inquiry.

THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

The New Cover Design.

The new design shown on our cover is the work of ex-R.S.M. F. P. Martin, late "Signals."

The magazine cover design is not the first piece of work executed by him, and in the Officers' Mess at Maresfield may be seen the original painting of the famous Corps picture, "Through," depicting a scene in Flanders during the war, and representing a lineman who has gone out to repair a "dissed" cable, and has been "sniped" when in the act of reporting "through" after the repair has been effected.

The picture is a sad, but exceedingly excellent subject, and R.S.M. Martin has had prepared some lithographed prints of the work, which are, I believe, on sale. If anyone should require a copy, I will get into touch with him and ascertain the price, etc. Applications should be sent to Editor, THE WIRE, 96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

* * *

Corpl. Freeman, of "D" Company, Maresfield, expects to be leaving shortly for the Trade School, Hounslow, and the much-appreciated "1st T.B. Gossip" must come to an abrupt end.

The thanks of the Signals Association are extended to Cpl. Freeman for his efforts on behalf of THE WIRE, and we wish him every success in his new sphere of life.

THE EDITOR.

Signals Association Notes.

I have just received an intimation from the Editor that he is waiting to get his copy off to the printers for February publication, and that "Association" notes are conspicuous by their absence. It scarcely seems a week ago since I wrote the notes for January. However!

The Council of Management held their meeting on Tuesday, January 25th. Col. E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., presided, and with the foundations already laid for the new Association, the business on hand was systematically dealt with. Proofs of "Policy and Rules" were finally approved, and by the time these notes appear in print the new membership cards will have been distributed to Branches, and prospective members should have no difficulty in completing the business of "joining up." It is hoped, in the near future, to publish a list of places in which Branches have been and are being formed. In the meantime, will any isolated readers who wish to become members kindly communicate with me at the undermentioned address, with a view to enrolment at Headquarters Branch (pro tem.)

In connection with the "Old Comrades" Branch, it has been decided to hold a "Re-union Concert" in London at an early date, to which all R.E. Signal Service, and all Royal Corps of Signals men, past or present, will be invited. Admission will be free, and further particulars will be published under the heading of "Old Comrades" in *Lloyds Sunday News* as soon as the necessary arrangements have been completed. It is essential that this event should be given as much publicity as possible, and invitations will, in consequence, be sent out in the form of an advertisement through the columns of the abovementioned paper.

W. BUTLER,
Secretary.

96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street. E.C.4.

How the Captain Made Good.

It was the night of the 22nd of March, 1918. A gap had been made by the enemy on our right flank, and our batteries had been ordered to retire.

The limbers arrived at the position in due course, and the Farrier reported, "Teams up, sir."

"Right, Farrier," replied Major Youle. "I want the G.S. wagon loaded up first and got away with the telephone gear—er—etcetera."

The "etcetera" was a tactful reference to the officers' valises and the mess stores. But the tact was wasted, for the farrier rejoined with: "G.S. wagon not arrived, sir. The captain is out looking for it."

The major swore, and then proceeded to change all his orders about disposal of kit. To the mess secretary he reluctantly gave directions that the case of whiskey, the case of beer, and the four dozen soda, would have to wait for the G.S. wagon. He then proceeded to ginger up the technical part of the business.

The guns were soon limbered up, and Youle made a brief inspection.

"There's much too much on that wagon," he said testily as he came to a grossly overloaded vehicle. "What the —— have you got on it?"

"The major's kit, sir," replied a gunner out of the darkness.

Youle hurried on.

The captain now rode up and reported that the G.S. wagon could not be found.

"I'm awfully sorry, sir," he said. "Driver Abrahall was driving it, and I thought I could trust him to follow us."

Youle's reply was stronger than any rebuke.

"There are eleven bottles of whiskey, a case of beer, and four dozen soda at the position, Mack; they will have to be left behind."

Captain Mack expressed contrition again; there was genuine emotion in his voice, for he remembered that the wagon line cellar was empty. He had let down the battery with a vengeance.

However, there was no help for it, and the battery moved off, the mess secretary remaining behind to smash the bottles in his charge.

The new position was reached as dawn was breaking; the guns were set on an approximate line of fire, and the major went to a Nissen hut near by to check his workings. He then made the discovery that his instruments were missing.

"Did anybody bring along a sandbag I left on the mess table?" he asked his officers. None had. Sufficient instruments were forthcoming at once, but the major was fond of his own set, and felt the loss deeply.

However, the mapwork was checked, the guns corrected, and the officers settled down to wait for breakfast. Mack excused himself on the plea of a job and withdrew.

"Come back for breakfast," was the major's parting injunction to him.

The meal appeared at last, and, with it, Youle's batman carrying a dirty sandbag.

"I brought this along, sir," he announced calmly. "It was on the mess table."

"Good man!" shouted the major, seizing the bag greedily and drawing forth his compass, his glasses and several scales and protractors. "Now I can breakfast happy."

Someone remarked on Mack's absence.

The major sent a man to find him and tell him breakfast was ready. The messenger returned to report that the captain had been seen riding towards the old position.

"Dropped something, I suppose," remarked Youle. "I hope it wasn't far back."

"He said something about going back for your sandbag, sir," announced the junior sub., who had finished his breakfast and now had leisure to listen to the conversation.

"What?" cried Youle. "He'll be snaffled if he tries. The infantry were to be back in the new line by 6."

He started up and made personal enquiries as to the last appearance of the captain, and was on the point of sending out a patrol when a rider appeared cantering over the crest. It was Mack flourishing a sandbag.

"I've got it," he announced triumphantly, as he sprang to the ground.

The major led him to the mess without a word, and emptied the sandbag on to the table.

"One packet Veal loaf, two biscuits, one tin of bully, and the mess mincer," he counted.

"Thanks, awfully, Mack, you're——"

But Mack had fled.

A Visit to Balaclava.

While serving with the Mission to Gen. Prangel's Army in the Crimea, we had excellent opportunities of visiting the old battlefields of the Crimean War of 1854-5. Naturally we were most anxious to visit Balaclava, that being the scene of one of the British Army's most glorious achievements.

Our Wireless Station was at Balostock Barracks, outside Sevastopol, where also were the A.S.C.M.T. and some Cossack artillery. The M.T. Officer occasionally gave permission for lorries to convey parties on a tour of the battlefields. The writer managed to get attached to a party under the guidance of the Padre. On this occasion there were two lorries allowed, and we first went to Sevastopol to pick up some naval ratings who were to accompany us. The motors were old war-worn wrecks, and as the country was very hilly, stops for engine trouble were fairly frequent.

Views of Balaclava.

The weather was warm, so the sailors were dressed in white duck clothing, but clouds of dust from the road soon made this almost the colour of the khaki drill of the troops.

About four miles out from Sevastopol we stopped at a farm which had been the British G.H.Q., and in which Lord Raglan, C.-in-C., had died. In the garden

Monument to the memory of the British Troops who fell at Redan, 1854.

a cross had been erected to his memory. A little further on we passed the French cemetery, where rest the remains of our allies who fell in the war. Another three miles of dusty road brought us to the crest of a hill overlooking the "Valley of Death" and the position held by the "thin red line." There were numbers of monuments, both Allied and Russian, scattered about on the hills. Traces of the gunpits are still visible on the hills from which the Russians shelled the Light Brigade.

The Valley of Death itself is very shallow and surrounded by hills on all sides, thus giving the appearance of a large saucer. The sky had now clouded over, and it commenced to rain, so we got aboard the lorries and went on for about two miles to the village of Balaclava. We all agreed that this was an extremely pretty place. It is built on a little creek, with a narrow entrance which widens out to about 300 yards further in. The town is therefore invisible from the sea. The only street runs along by the edge of the creek. On one side is a promenade with some seats and a few stalls, and on the other a little theatre and some cafes and shops.

Here we called a halt, and raided the cafes for beer and Vino, while the Bun-Wallahs sipped glasses of tea in Russian fashion with a slice of lemon in lieu of milk and sugar. After tea several with amorous propensities went square-pushing with Rusky mam'selles, as opportunity offered.

The rain having ceased, some were soon disporting themselves in the sea in their birthday suits. The view from the top of the cliffs at the entrance to the harbour was well worth the climb to see it. The village was entirely surrounded by hills, on the sides of which were vines. The cliffs dropped sheer down into deep water, which looked a pale transparent green. A few rowing boats were out with pleasure parties, the whole making a romantic scene, and causing a "matloe" to remark that it would be an ideal spot for a honeymoon.

We had not much more time to spare, so we returned to the village for a drop more Vino at 3000 roubles a bottle, and then climbed aboard the cars and waved farewell to the inhabitants.

On the return journey we passed the British cemetery, which contains memorials to all the regiments which fought in the war of 1854-5. It is looked after by a Russian family, who also keep a small museum of battlefield relics there. The cemetery is oblong in shape, and is surrounded by a high wall.

It was just here that the engine of our other lorry ceased to function, so we went on into Sevastopol leaving her stranded, and another car was sent out later to tow her in.

DOBRAVOSKY.

After the Fall.

A Story of Kut.

Most people have read of the fall of Kut, but probably not of the experiences of the rank and file, and the following extracts taken from the story told by Sgt. H. J. Coombs, 2nd Battn. Royal West Kent Regt. in *The Queen's Own Gazette*, make a human document:

"On April 28th, 1916, we knew that the terms were unconditional surrender, and the evening was spent in getting rid of all our precious ammunition, which we had cared for as if it were gold. The following morning all other material of war was destroyed—aeroplanes, motor cars, rifles, equipment and guns. In the afternoon, the day of surrender (April 30th) we started off for Shamran, seven miles distant. Many of the troops had to hurry out of Kut as the Arabs, whom we had sheltered during the siege, changed their attitude when they found us unarmed.

"The third day our officers were sent on ahead, and able as were the seniors left, there was just that something missing which made the great difference.

"The Turks could not supply food, but allowed one of our boats to come up from Waddy with provisions, of which we received about one-third.

"Many of our men died of cholera, dysentery and enteritis during this week in Shamran, and it was a weak, starving force that left here on May 6th to march to Bagdad. One evening at the end of a march an unfortunate lame mule came into the camp, and among so many hungry people its fate can be guessed.

"How different was the entry to Bagdad from that to which we had looked forward; however, the wonderful panorama that opened out before us as we walked alongside the Tigris, under the palms, dispelled other thoughts. The whole population turned out to see us enter the town, but not to welcome. Turks viewed us with hostile attitude; the Arab reception was mixed; but here and there an Armenian would press some cigarettes upon us.

"We spent ten most uncomfortable days in the railway station yard. Only one pump to supply thousands of people with water, and many a fight took place around it.

"Enver Pasha and his Staff arrived from Constantinople on May 22nd to see the vast captures made at Kut, but he was disappointed to find no guns or materials of war, and only a starved force of prisoners. Probably this decided him to force us to march on across Asia Minor.

"We proceeded to Samara in open trucks, and on arrival there marched down to the Tigris, and camped for the night. Up to this point we had plenty of casualties, for the state of the men when we surrendered must be remembered. Five months' siege, the last of which we had lived on horseflesh and a minimum of flour. We had had to kill horses to feed horses. So hungry and starved were the beasts that scarcely one had any hair left on its tail; it was all eaten. Everyone became so weak that an hour on sentry go was the limit of endurance at one time. Ninety per cent. of the force had dysentery, and can it be wondered at that on the first stage of the march numbers had to drop out? Our food consisted of flour, just an ordinary cup full, and a portion of oil.

"The forces that eventually arrived at Samara were in even worse condition than when they first surrendered."

Spotted.

A Study in Swinging the Lead.

I met him near the entrance to Paddington Station. A dense fog played queer tricks with the white light of the lamp, and I was only able to gain a vague impression of his appearance. He looked a well-built fellow. His uniform was neat and his buttons gleamed.

Limping badly on the left foot, he approached me with an air of deep humility which ill-becomes a man in uniform. His whole demeanour was so obviously that of one supplicating alms that I instinctively quickened pace.

I stopped and stared keenly at him as he began to mumble indistinct apologies.

"Well?" I said, "What do you want?" Amid a torrent of half-intelligible explanations I gathered that he wanted assistance to enable him to "get back to camp."

It appeared that he was on leave. He was due back first thing in the morning (the time was now about 7 p.m.), but he had lost his papers and money in a "spree," and was stranded in London.

I pondered thoughtfully for a moment. It was indeed an unfortunate predicament.

"What's your regiment?" I asked suddenly. His answer came pat enough: "Northumberland Fusiliers, stationed at Oswestry, sir."

Moodily I thrust my hand into my pocket and jingled the few coins that had escaped the depredations of the rent collector and the Income Tax officials.

"Have you been wounded?"

"Three times, sir. Delville Wood first time, sir. Then at Wipers and Zillebeke. Terrible place, Delville Wood. Nearly all our lot was wiped out there."

I thrust my hand into my pocket again. His eyes gleamed. I drew out a cigarette and a box of matches. In the glow of the match I watched his face.

"I'm sorry," I said, curtly. "But I am afraid I can't assist you to get back to your depot. Why not walk?"

"What d'ye mean?" he demanded savagely. "If you think——"

"There's a bobby coming," I remarked amiably. "He might run you in for begging."

With a fierce curse he turned and vanished in the fog.

* * * * *

Now, I suppose my readers are asking what kind of a man am I to turn away a poor, disabled soldier in such an unfeeling, not to say brutal, manner?

Well, it may appear harsh. But I am always suspicious of Fusiliers who wear a 5th Lancers cap-badge and Royal Artillery buttons.

BY APPOINTMENT

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

The Art of Boxing.

BY CAPT. J. C. J. DALTON.

No. II.

Before leaving the subject of stance, or position, I want to emphasise the necessity of getting comfortable in the position taken up. Allow all the muscles of the body to be free and supple, so that the sudden tightening up necessary when a blow is being delivered will impart to the blow what is known as "kick." It is a common sight to see a man sparring up with his muscles tense and strained: really making hard work of it and wearing himself out.

THE LEFT LEAD.

I find myself in excellent company when I state that the straight left lead, perfected, has won more battles than any other blow. It is to the good boxer what the constant practice of scales is to the good pianist. No novice should be allowed to use his right until he can deliver a left lead which must be straight, quick and full of "kick," and I recognise from experience that the continual practice necessary to acquire the blow may discourage many novices on account of the monotony entailed. It is, however, heartening to know that men like Wilde, Wells, Burns and Higgins consider it a necessary part of their daily training.

The blow must be delivered:—

(A) With the weight of the body behind it.
(B) Straight.
(C) Speedily.
(D) With the width of the shoulders assisting the reach.
(E) With a "kick."

To get the weight of the body behind the blow, the left foot is advanced quickly and the body lunged forward, throwing the balance on to the left leg but without taking the *right foot from the ground*. Get the push for the lunge from the right foot. Allow yourself at first to overreach rather than lunge in a stunted fashion—the ideal, of course, being a lunge only so far forward as will allow a speedy get back or a quick drawing up of the right foot to gain ground.

A straight lead is obviously the quickest way to the other fellow's face or mark as opposed to a swing. It has the added advantage of obtaining the weight of the body behind it. I return again to my pet theme of the straight left toe adding 75 per cent. to the virtue of a straight left lead. Above all, avoid the chopping blow.

Speed of delivery and recovery is of the utmost importance. The arm should shoot out from any point of the circle it makes while sparring without giving an indication of the intention, and the speed of delivery will give added force to the blow and will frustrate the opponent "timing" you (of which more anon). The stocky muscular man is usually at a disadvantage in the matter of speed compared with the man with a less bulky and looser frame.

The advantage of getting the width of the shoulders into the blow is demonstrated by standing squarely and extending the left arm; then draw back the right shoulder and push the left forward, and note the number of inches added to the reach of the extended arm.

To obtain "kick" the speed of the blow is very essential, but the power is derived from the sudden tightening up of the muscles, and just before the moment of impact the quick closing and tightening of the gloved hand. Avoid clenching the hand whilst sparring and even whilst the blow is on its way; the quick grip just before the hit comes off will earn you the greatest respect from your opponent. Here, again, constant practice is necessary, and I would recommend practice before a looking glass in this and the other movements of the left lead, so that mistakes may be readily observed.

THE GUARD FOR THE LEFT LEAD.

Remembering that my job is to write for the beginner, I will postpone writing on guards in general and devote myself now to the guards of the blow I have just described, as I consider that the finest practice two embryo boxers can put in is for one to lead with the left at head or body, and for the other to make the appropriate guard. When the two have mastered the proper positions and these actions, we can get along swimmingly.

Many boxers, including some professionals, consider the best guard against a blow is to run away from it, *i.e.*, to retreat. This can be done by any schoolboy, and gets us no further along in the delicate art of paying back compliments.

The guard against the left lead may be divided into:—

(1) Warding off with right or sometimes left arm.
(2) Slipping, or side-stepping.
(3) Occasionally ducking.

The left lead at the head can be warded off by raising the right arm straight in front of the face with the wrist on a level with the eyes, and elbow slightly bent. The blow must be glanced along the forearm and in no case taken on the glove. Practice also putting up this guard when delivering a left lead in case the opponent "left leads" simultaneously. It must be emphasised that quick and effective guarding cannot be attained unless the arms are always kept close to the body.

The left lead to the mark, *i.e.*, the stomach, can be guarded by taking the blow on the left or right arm near the elbow. To take it on the left arm—the usual method—drop the left elbow down to the side close to the body, turn the right shoulder slightly back, and advance to break the force of the blow. To take the blow on the right elbow, shrink in the mark and advance the right shoulder slightly forward, keeping the arm, of course, close to the body. As a quick left on the mark is not a pleasant thing to receive, the guard against this must be perfected by practice.

As to slipping the blow, this applies only to left leads to the head, and it is far better to slip a lead over your left shoulder than to ward it off as described above. To do this, move the head to the right and the right foot about a foot to the right, so that the blow passes over your left shoulder. The advantage of guarding thus is that you are close in to your opponent's body with both hands free to pummel him with. As it is one of the "smartest" and most advantageous movements in boxing, it should be practised assiduously. It is also a splendid move against the man who springs at you, *à la* Carpentier, for he usually finishes off his balance, and with his ribs at your mercy as he stumbles over your left foot. Of course, if boxing with a man standing right foot and right arm forward, the side-stepping is done to the left, from which position a punishing right to the body can be delivered.

The "duck" against the left lead is performed in the same way as the slip, except that the body is bent down, and one must invariably attack the opponent's body at the same time. I do not advocate "ducking" at an early stage, except that it is practice in getting the head out of the way, and is useful against a man who swings his left rather than leads straight. There is always the risk of being upper-cutted, and one immediately loses that "feel" of the opponent which can only be obtained by keeping his eyes in view.

I rather fear the accusation of being long-winded over these first steps, but they form such a foundation to good boxing that I feel justified in going slowly; and if my novice will only stick hard at these simple yet important exercises I promise an accelerated progress next month.

The "Temp." Examination.

New and Important Revisions.

The following special General Knowledge paper has been circulated through the Ministries in Whitehall:—

For ex-Service candidates holding Temporary Appointments in the Civil Service.

NOTE.—These questions are designed by the Civil Service Commissioners to meet, so far as possible, the objections raised by certain ex-Service candidates to the customary type of examinations on paper.

Preliminary Orders.

10. 0 a.m.—Parade in the Examination Room.
10.15 a.m.—Fall out the Sick.
10.30 a.m.—Hand in all Crown and Anchor Boards.
10.35 a.m.—Distribution (gratis) of *4th Stars*.
10.40 a.m.—Rum Issue

Questions.

1.—What do you understand by any of the following:—
(A) Swinging the lead.
(B) Dodging the column.
(C) Square pushing.
(D) Working your ticket.
(E) Quids in.
(F) On the wagon.
(G) For it.

Time allowed, 6 hours. Not more than one question to be attempted.

2.—State what you know of any of the following animals and indicate those which you consider should be "done" next time out:—

Grand Fleet, Spion Kop, Tetratema, He Goes, Sir Berkeley, Monteith and Buchan.

3.—Write a brief appreciation of the following:—
(A) Harry Champion
(B) Charles Austin
(C) Little Tich.
(D) Fred Karno.
(E) The Ministry of Pensions.

4.—Explain the following terms:—
(A) Bob each way
(B) Mixed doubl
(C) Up and down.
(D) Odds on.
(E) Two to one bar one.

5.—Explain the superiority of the temporary ex-Service man over the present permanent Civil Servant. Give examples of this superiority from your own personal experience.

6.—State at what place the best beer can be obtained at the present time. Give address and sketch plan of shortest route from Examination Hall.

NOTE.—All candidates who give satisfactory answers to this question will be given full marks in all subjects, be bracketed FIRST, and have examination fee returned.

The Order of the Boiled Shirt.

A Distressing Problem for Ranker Officers.

BY "SHUN."

I am a man of amiable disposition and mild temper. Than I, no kinder-hearted man ever slit a Boche gizzard with a trench knife on a dark night. I hate upsetting my fellow-men. But I have been and gone and done it.

You see, it was like this. The War Office did many things during the war which seemed mysterious. Among those dark deeds is one almost beyond belief. I wouldn't believe it if I did not know, personally, that it was absolutely true. The War Office made me an officer. Now, that is how the trouble began.

Worse still, they did not make me a "temp." It is obvious that if England was in such a desperate state as to warrant the free issue of a commission to me, the War Office had no business at all to give me a permanent commission. So of course they did it.

And here I am—immortalised monthly in the Army List. The other day I received an invitation to dine with the old comrades' club of my old crowd—the real old crowd wherein I served, scandalously, among the "other ranks." The invitation laid down that "officers will wear evening dress with miniature decorations."

Orders are orders. But you wouldn't believe what a profound impression my boiled shirt made at the reception. In certain quarters there was an air of "be-damned-to-that-ex-corporal's-cheek." I wished I had brought the current issue of the Army List with me, but it is such an awkward volume to slip in one's card-case and carry in the vest pocket.

It was most apparent to me that something had gone wrong somewhere. It was evident that I was not expected to come without my red and white spotted neckerchief and my corduroy trousers. Perhaps I ought to have brought my dinner in a can tied up with a handkerchief and carried on a stick? That's what I want to know. Will somebody please put me right? Is a ranker officer an officer within the meaning of the order of the boiled shirt (we know all about the V.C. and the Distinguished Service Order) or is he only an officer when the order is tin hats and respirators?

What should a ranker officer wear when he attends his old comrades' club functions?

I know that one should not eat olives with a fish knife, or blow in the soup to make it cool, or throw ice-pudding pellets at the colonel.

But, really, this shirt business is worrying me. Won't some of your ranker-readers write a little column on how, why, where, when, and what to wear? Please!

Maresfield Notes.

Headquarters.

The staff of H.Q. and Docs. Offices tender their deepest sympathy to Corpl. and Mrs. Robertson in the loss of their only son, Walter Vincent, who passed away on January 6th, 1921.

"D" Company.

I have been asked to write up a few lines this month on behalf of "D" Company, otherwise, I fear our notes will again be conspicuous by their absence.

Thanks to the efforts of Capt. R. C. Trench, M.C., O.B.E., R.C. of Signals, our Commanding Officer, and Lieut. C. Antoine, R.E. (Sports Officer), we are now in possession of a fine and commodious recreation room, which, judging from the number of troops who nightly congregate there, has filled a long-felt want in the Company. Lieut. Antoine has personally installed an up-to date library in connection with the club, and what with the daily supply of newspapers and magazines, there need be no more dull evenings in camp so far as the members of "D" Company are concerned.

On Monday, January 17th, a successful and well-attended dance was held at the club under the able direction of Lieut. Antoine, at which Sergt. Ansell kindly undertook the duties of M.C. Dancing was kept up till 22.30 hours, and all those present expressed the hope that it would be the forerunner of future similar gatherings.

It is the intention of the Club Committee to promote whist drives, concerts, etc., during the coming months, and we trust all those who are interested in the welfare of the club will give it their full and practical support.

I am indebted to "C. A." for the following review of the sporting encounters of the Company during the past month.

We had a very successful Inter-Company Cross Country Run a few days ago, when we managed to reduce "E" Company's lead by one point. This only leaves us two points behind, and if our present efforts are sustained, there can be little doubt of "E" Company seeing our "backs."

Our hockey match against "F" Company I don't like to think about, even less to write about it. We were "caught bending," and were whacked with a capital W, as we were beaten by a better team. Although not wishing to detract from the honour of being conquerors, in all fairness to ourselves, we must inform the general public, so used to seeing "D" Company leave the field holding the laurels, that our four best players (one of whom is a county player) were unavoidably absent.

Have you seen our colours? A capital "D." Was it to these that the goalie referred as the ball whizzed past him for the third time.

Football in the mud? Not quite a cricket score. We won't rub it in, but suggest that our opponents—the "Admin." Company—could have found a team more worthy of our mettle.

E. F.

"E" Company.

Since the last notes of "Eddy" were recorded, nothing startling has occurred in the Company. I am sorry to have to record the loss of C.S.M. Dixon (more familiarly known as "Tommy"), who has left the Company, and by the time these lines appear in print, will be well on his way to the East. We all wish him the best of luck. His place is ably filled by R.S.M. Simnett, whom we wish a very happy time whilst he is with us.

Football.

Our Company team (1st XI.) are still going strong up to the time of going to press. We have met "F" Company and trounced them to the tune of 9 goals to 4. Poor old "F." Ever tried marbles?

Our Junior team are also keeping up their reputation. We met "F" Company Juniors, and again "F" got a hiding, being defeated by 12 goals to nil. I think that we can leave it to the Juniors to retain their position at the head of their league.

Running.

The third Inter-Company Run took place on Thursday, January 13th. We did not do as well as we expected this time. "Don" won by a very narrow margin of points, "Eddy" coming in second. We still hold the lead as far as points are concerned, but we are by no means safe. Now, boys, it's up to you to help to win the shield. If there are any "dark horses" in the Company we ask them to give a hand. This year we want the shield in "Eddy." Savvy?

Shooting Club.

Whilst recording these notes may I suggest the formation of a Shooting Club? Both at Maresfield and Crowborough some Companies have their shooting club, and surely "Eddy" are not going to be behind. No doubt we could give our friends a rough house when requested.

DUSTY.

CONVERSATION OVERHEARD IN "F" COY LINE BETWEEN SERG'T-MAJ.?, AND NEWLY ARRIVED RECRUIT.

Crowborough Notes.

2nd Training Battalion.

Result of Inter-Company Shoot.

The recent Inter-Company shoot was very successful, although "C" and "P" Companies did not shine. None of the teams had had previous practice, but it is hoped that before the next competition Companies will get some good material together. And if any "William Tells" are lying hidden about the camp, let them show themselves, so that we can ask Maresfield to produce their talent.

We've got the men, we've got the guns—and we do want to shoot them, even with the nimble .22.

1st (possible 660): "G" and "X" Companies, 338; 3rd, "B" Company, 304; 4th, "C" Company, 162; 5th, "P" Company, 133.

Re-shoot (possible 180): 1st, "G" Company, 96; 2nd, "X" Company, 90.

Best individual scores: Sergt. Webster, "X" Coy. and Corpl. Simpson, "G" Company, 61/70

OUDEIS.

The Monthly "Howler."

Commandant's Orderly (just reported for duty): "Is the Commandant coming to-day?"

Office Orderly: "I don't know."

Commandant's Orderly: "Can I go, then?" (Office Orderly admitted to hospital with heart failure).

"C" Company.

Nothing of very great importance has happened on this front during the month, except a very good raid took place in C2 Hut on Christmas Day. All the boys who could not proceed on leave owing to financial embarrassments, and those who fetch the defaulters' milk, had an excellent spread, and by what I hear a *raid* is the only word that could be used after the C.O. had made his rounds and had given the word "go."

Owing to leave, we have not had very much sport in the Camp, but nevertheless, we have had a little. The much-delayed Battalion Run took place early in January from our parade ground, and a very good muster turned out. "G" were first, beating us by 3 points, but we still have a lead of 1 on the total, and hope to keep it up, and to increase it, if possible, on the 25th.

We have had several football matches (both league and friendly), but we have not done very well. In our match with "B" Company we lost by 2—0. The ground was just like a ploughed field, and perhaps that was why such football as we are used to seeing in our leagues was not so prominent.

Our Juniors played "Pip," and were overwhelmed to the tune of 8 or 9. The boys played a boys' team from Tunbridge Wells, and after holding the visitors nearly to time, gave way, and then the goal scoring was simply furious, the visitors scoring 6 goals in as many minutes; but they will give a better account of themselves when next they play. Moral for boys: don't let leave upset football.

We have only had one game of hockey—v. "B" Company—and again we were defeated; but it was a good game except that sometimes the spectators were under the impression that it was wator polo, or something to do with water. One player was heard to ask another to take a piece of mud out of his face, but it happened to be the ball, and the next morning, in answer to queries, he said he had knocked it against the door. You could see he was thirsty, and the canteen and the room adjoining is in "B" Company's lines. "Nuff said."

We have a spoon shoot taking place shortly, so please watch the notice board and roll up in your thousands.

ANDY.

R.E. Signals' Re-union.

The second annual re-union and dinner of the 54th East Anglian Div. Signal Company, R.E., Officers and N.C.O.s, was held in the King Edward VII. Room, Pagani's Restaurant, London, on Saturday, January 8th last. Fifty-four Officers and N.C.O.s were present. C.Q.M.S. B. Wilford, President of the Re-union, was in the chair, and the officers present included Lieut. Donald (Newcastle), Lieut. A. W. Kemp, and Flight-Lieut. Gregory, and letters were received, among others, from Major C. G. Hawes, M.C., who commanded the Company in Palestine and Syria, and who is now in India, Major R. F. Pemberton, from Queen's College, Cambridge, Lieut. Columbine, from Shanghai, and Lieut. Talbot, from British Columbia. Songs were given by Lieuts. Kemp, A. E. Rump, and Eric Crampton, who also accompanied. This very successful re-union was organised in Bedford by Sergt. Crampton.

The Great Pre-War Wireless Scheme of Germany.

We are indebted to the Editor of "St. Martins le Grand" for the following interesting article :—

There is in the *Archiv für Post und Telegraphie* for August last a long article on the great Wireless Telegraph Station at Kamina (Togo) which every German must have read with feelings of mingled pride and sorrow. Pride because national foresight and tenacity had enabled them to solve the problems of a new science and set up a great Imperial Service. Sorrow because by the war it had been swept away. Indeed, in the years to come, all that will remain to Germany of that chain of stations linking up the solitudes of Africa with their own feverish life will be bitter memories, vain regrets and the silent pages of history.

In the article in question, which is by Dr. Roscher, Director of Telegraphs at Berlin, the whole history of the matter is dealt with in great detail. In it he describes how the authorities early realised that Wireless Telegraphy, more developed, might offer them the much desired power of communicating with their own Colonies without the intermediary of foreign cables, and how consequently they set about the task of developing it and succeeded—and, also what became of it.

The preliminary difficulties encountered were those natural to establishing stations in an undeveloped region, in situations far removed from coast or railway; then there were those due to violent weather disturbances, tornadoes, and electric storms. In the tropics the latter were almost of nightly occurrence and were a constant source of interruption until the Gesellschaft für Drahtlose Telegraphie introduced their Quenched Spark System. The advantage of this system over others is the production of a clear musical note which can be readily heard above the hissing sounds of atmospheric origin, and, in fact, it was "due to this invention only that a chain of wireless stations was able to be set up in the German Protectorates. These started in 1911 by the opening of the Muansa and Bukoba stations on the Victoria (Nyanza) in German East Africa. Then came a series of stations which linked up the vessels employed upon the African service with Swakopmund, Lüderitzbucht (German S.W. Africa), Duala (Cameroons), Daressalam (German East Africa), and Lome (Togo).

"Independent of this a network of wireless stations had also been created in the German South Sea possessions, the principal being at Jap in the German Caroline Islands, whence connection was obtained viâ the German-Netherlands Cable with the rest of the world. Still other stations were established at Rabaul (Gazelle Peninsula), Nauru and Apia (Samoa)."

All that, so far as it went, was excellent, but the great desideratum was to be able to communicate with Germany, with the big wireless station at Nauen, for apart from its evident commercial value in peace times, how immensely more valuable would it be in time of war!

But before that could be accomplished much research work had to be done, for roughly the distance was some 3500 miles, and neither England, France, nor anyone else so far had bridged anything like the distance. And the problems before them were not to be solved by theoretic investigations or laboratory experiment, but only by experiment upon the spot. Such was the report of a committee which had been tackling the matter from as far back as June, 1908. When, therefore, this conclusion was at length arrived at, they set at once about experimenting. The main method adopted was to use two vessels of the Woermann Line, which during their sailings to and from the Cameroons endeavoured to keep in touch with Nauen, the great German wireless station of the Gesellschaft für Drahtlose Telegraphie. The results were confirmed by further experiments with a vessel sailing for New York and others with Pola, the great Austrian station.

The experiments may be summed up in saying that they showed that the probable solution lay in greater masts for the antennæ, greater current power, and greater wave lengths.

That settled, the Government in 1911, in the estimates, earmarked 200,000 marks for experiments on land. For various reasons, instead of the Cameroons, Togo was now chosen for the proposed big station, the actual site of which was to be Kamina, some four miles from Atakpame the terminus of the Hinterland Railway. Here, at the experimental station which was set up, success crowned their efforts. "At last, on the night of the 7th June, 1911," says Dr. Roscher, "after some two years trying, signals were picked up for five minutes from the great station at Nauen. But before this was achieved mast after mast had been destroyed by tornadoes, and when the first signals from Nauen reached them it was through a captive balloon some 450 feet up, as a substitute. At the same time they also heard Poldhu, Cornwall, talking."

They were now ready to set up a proper station at Kamina. This task the Government, who also wanted a station put up at the same time at Windhuk (S.W. Africa), confided to the Gesellschaft für Drahtlose Telegraphie, taking good care, so it would seem from the many contractual conditions, that they got ample return

for the twenty years' pecuniary assistance promised. Among the more important conditions were: that Nauen should be considerably enlarged, that Kamina should work at least four hours a day at the rate of 75 letters a minute, and that if atmospheric conditions prevented, they should in compensation during the next five days send and receive 1200 paid for words of ten letters. The Kamina station, moreover, was not to "pass the efficiency bar" until it had done this for thirty consecutive days. And the smaller station being set up at Windhuk (German S.W. Africa) only when it had done 400 words of ten letters both ways for eight days. The Government was to have 75 per cent. of all the charges paid on wireless telegrams in both Africa and Germany, to be able to send their own telegrams at half price, to have right of pre-emption and control of agreements. Furthermore—most significant point—the Kamina and Windhuk stations were to be completed and ready within the 1914 financial year.

On the 20th June, 1914, they were ready!

"When the English declared war" everything was ready. The station at Kamina, which is the only one that here concerns us, consisted of a Forwarding House, High Frequency Room, Collecting Room, Machine House, three iron masts of lattice work 225 feet high each, and six of 360 feet for the antennæ, Boiler House with two 500 h.p. turbines and two of 120 h.p., a residence for the Director, a house each for the telegraphist and machinist, a 30 feet high Water Tower, workshop and a store containing spare parts of nearly everything. The wave lengths worked with to Nauen were by day 6000m, and to Duala, a new station in the Cameroons, 2500m; by night, 4500m to Nauen, and 1600m to Duala.

Here it should perhaps be mentioned that at Nauen, in order to deal with the African service, apparatus producing 100 kW energy had been installed and a quenched spark sender with 100 kW in the antennæ. As antennæ supports one mast was erected 756 feet high and five others of 360 feet each.

Kamina was ready, the war was now on, and the great station had to justify its existence and the confidence placed in its anticipated value in war time. This it is considered to have done extraordinarily well. It was due to it more perhaps than to anything else that so very little German shipping fell into enemy hands, for it was its warning calls that sent all German vessels

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26/7/20.

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within hearing flying for refuge into neutral ports. From enquiries made by the German War Ministry it appeared that wireless calls had thus saved some 800,000 tons of freight room. The Hamburg American Line alone reported that it had saved them 47 vessels with a total of 287,237 gross tonnage and a value of 93.3 million marks.

The next great use of Kamina was to act as a kind of transmitting centre for everywhere after the enemy had blocked the ordinary channels and acquired the German cables. Thus telegrams from Western Europe for Berlin reached their destination viâ Spain-Teneriffe-Monrovia-Lome (viâ the cable of the German South American Telegraph Company) and then by wireless viâ Kamina to Nauen. "By arrangement, also, with the Pernambuco Cable Station no inconsiderable part of the South American traffic on hand there for Germany was forwarded viâ Lome-Kamina." It served also for a service in one direction only to German East Africa and proved too a most advantageous means of forwarding important official despatches to Duala and Windhuk, and the extra work resulting from the presence at Duala of the much-talked of "Kamerun" lying in the entrance to the port. The actual amount of work disposed of during August, 1914, was 152 telegrams of 4511 words, received in 2998 minutes from Nauen, and 77 telegrams of 1828 words sent. Practically all telegrams were in code. The best working hours proved to be from 1 to 4.30 a.m. and 8 a.m. to 1 p.m.

The Eiffel Tower Wireless Station, it appears, used to endeavour to annoy Kamina, and Kamina, when it could spare the time, returned the compliment, extending its annoying assiduities to English warships and Coast Stations.

And now what was to be done? Kamina itself was in danger, for the Governor of the English Gold Coast Colony had refused to agree to neutrality. Not only were there attacks by the English to be faced, but the French were advancing from the direction of Dahomey. The Togo Protectorate troops had arrived to defend it, but whilst 6000 were considered necessary, only some 150 Europeans and 400 natives were available. Then a Field Telegraph Section had to be organised to set up new and link up existing telegraph and telephone stations along the probable lines of enemy attack. By the 19th August, 1914, they had managed to connect up some eight stations with Kamina, having a hundred miles of line between them, and cycle connections with outposts from terminal stations.

The actual work of laying these new lines was full of difficulty. It had to be done in great haste by Europeans who were novices, aided by a native transport gang that had grown nervy and indifferent. The available apparatus was equally nondescript. The whole thing may be likened to a Superintending Engineer's nightmare following a big storm and a bad whiskey. They laid the lines almost anywhere and almost anyhow. They laid them over limping poles and unlopped trees, through grass as high as a man on horseback; over fallen trees, great stones and labyrinthine tree roots, and a lot of the way the bare bright wire was laid along the ground. Added to this the natives, when they tired of their burden, used to throw down the wire and disappear into the bush. Then came unceasing tropical rains, and these, together with bad commissariat conditions, made the whites at last bad tempered. And no wonder! Still the line was laid, and—it worked.

All these lookout precautions were mainly to enable the defenders to time with precision the moment when, the defence of the great station being no longer practicable, they themselves should proceed hastily to destroy it.

The war had been on barely a month before the necessity arose. Faced with this inevitable and disagreeable duty, the Commandant asked Berlin what he should do, and Berlin, animated by a like desire to share responsibility, said: "Use your own judgment, but so important a station should in no case fall into hands of enemy undestroyed."

There is something about this transaction which is reminiscent of the Babu who telegraphed to Headquarters: "Tiger eating stationmaster, please wire instructions."

At all events, very severe fighting had now been going on at Ehra, only thirty miles away to the south, where the enemy, greatly superior in force, had again been held up, and it is alleged badly punished. But he was closing in rapidly all the same. The station had to be destroyed, but only at the very last moment, and the difficulty was to determine, as the destruction would take four or five hours, when precisely to begin. Kamina had not only to be destroyed beyond the possibility of repair, but also destroyed so thoroughly that the enemy could learn no constructional secrets.

It was now the 27th of August and it was evident that the moment of destruction could no longer be deferred; it must be done that night, for English outposts had been prowling round in close vicinity, and at any moment a rush might be made. There was much to be done, as will be imagined, for the station was extensive, and besides the buildings and material there were nine high masts to be destroyed. At dark they would begin.

* * * *

Night came down. The officer in charge took up position at the engineering house, where he could keep in touch by telephone with the destruction parties.

The steam hooter gave the signal. The Evacuation Police having cleared the danger area, the receiving antennæ were let go and, falling, were cut up. Next the "exploding" party destroyed the Receiving and Machine Houses, smashing or blowing up everything. All documents and papers were burnt.

Next the sending antennæ were let go at several points, and on failing also were cut up.

Finally they proceeded to overthrow the nine towering masts by loosing the couplings at the foundation blocks. Like a row of gigantic ninepins they went down, one after another, with a terrific metallic ringing noise, heard, it appeared later, far away in the silence of the night.

All that remained of that great station which had worked for only a month and had cost such years of toil and ingenuity to bring into existence, of that station which had represented a long passing beyond the work of other nations, was now a maze of crumpled ironwork and chaotic ruin. It had gone down a sacrifice to war. Still it can justly be said to do honour to those who planned it, that is, from the point of view of scientific achievement. Of other objectives connected with it the less said the better, except that, happily for civilisation, they have ignominiously failed. But thinking of it simply as a great human effort it is worthy of admiration. Of it, Dr. Roscher himself says: "In spite of the fateful causes which made its effectiveness of so brief duration, the great wireless station at Kamina will rank for ever as a mighty landmark in the development of the commerce of the world." To many it may be so, but to others it is but the symbol of a World Power that was not to be.

Signal School, Aldershot.

Having been asked to contribute a few monthly notes from the Command Signal School, Thornhill, Aldershot, I must endeavour, primarily, to introduce our little crowd here, and I will attempt to give you as fair a "pen picture" as possible of the staff responsible for the training and maintenance of Signallers as far as this Command is concerned. At the moment we are—or, I should have said, we were—nine strong. But the School being closed for the Christmas vacation, these fortunate nine are enjoying a well earned Christmas leave. Our present Commandant (Lieut. H. M. Rand, R.E.) on his return from the Rhine in May last, took over the School from Capt. C. H. Martyn, M.C., who went with the 5th Signals to Ireland. Our genial S.M., "Power Buzzer," having sold out of pills and temporarily exhausted his supply of "full-o'-faults," is no doubt warming his feet on the mantelpiece of No. 40. Old "Quad and Ink," having concluded his sojourn at Maresfield, where he has been endeavouring to solve the intricacies of "resistance," etc., has gone down to Kent—no doubt to indulge in his favourite pastime of "hop picking" (out of the glass).

The two "Terrible Twins," our chief "Pen Pusher," and "Multum in Parvo," our instrument breaker, are away up north slowly recovering from the strain of the past few weeks, by taking draughts of Scotch humour (bottled).

Of the semi-permanent staff, namely, S.M. Lambourne, Sergt. Stuart, and Corporals Thompson, Gamble and Taylor, only the first and last named are expected to rejoin us in the new year. I must not omit our general handyman "Jones." If ever a ghost haunts the walls of Thornhill, his war cry will be "Jones," for the demand for this important personage invariably exceeds the supply. (One often feels relieved to think his name is not Nebuchadnezzar). So when we return to recommence operations on the 21st there will only be six of us.

Well, now you know us all—more or less—I won't worry you with the "talent" (sic) we have passed out from this establishment during the past twelve months.

Our work, as you know, consists of "breaking in" Regimental Signallers and Instructors, and in preparing likely candidates for the Signallers' Mecca, namely, Maresfield, the home of "Iddy-umpty the Cheerful Optimist." The courses—beginners and refresher—concluded on Thursday, December 23rd, and the powers that be have given us until the 21st to recuperate and prepare for the next batch of "victims."

On the whole, I think of the last course the majority succeeded in obtaining the coveted W5013, and I won't attempt to describe some of their wonderful ideas of the art of signalling: otherwise a special edition of THE WIRE would be required.

But I must tell you of two typical examples of some of the brain waves we had to contend with.

One, the bright youth who, in describing the Inert and the Dry Cell, said, "the Gomer was one that had no electricity connected with it whatever." And the other who said, that "to render a DIII telephone active you should fill it with water and let it stand for ten hours." These are only two of the obstacles that have to be overcome before we can turn out the "polished goods."

X. Y. Z.

56th (1st London) Divisional Signals.

This unit has now been re-formed, and we opened the doors of our new headquarters, 3 Henry Street, Grays Inn Road, London, W.C.1, on January 12th, 1921, with a re-union of the old members of the 29th and 56th Divisional Signal Companies (the 29th Divl. Signal Company being the pre-war 1st London Divl. Signal Company, R.E., and the 56th Divl. Signal Company was formed on the expansion of that Company on mobilization in 1914).

About seventy of the old boys turned up, some coming long distances to renew old acquaintanceships and to chat about old times.

During the evening, Mr. G. E. Palin, Editor of the Corps magazine, THE WIRE, delivered a most able speech on the advantages of the Signals Association, and explained that the Old Comrades movement was now active in the Corps. He suggested that, should sufficient members be forthcoming, a branch of the Signals Association be formed, to be known as the "London, W.C." Branch, and with this object in view, R.S.M. Lasham has undertaken to act as hon. sec.

A few members were enrolled, but a greater number is necessary to make the branch a real live success, and to promote social activities.

On Saturday, January 15th, a whist drive was held and was very successful, thanks to the untiring efforts of the Adjutant (Capt. W. H. Andrew) and the R.S.M. (R.S.M. T. Lasham).

The following presented prizes: Captain and Mrs. Andrew, Major H. Lloyd-Howard, and R.S.M. T. Lasham.

The prizewinners were as follows: 1st (Ladies), Mrs. Howe; 2nd, Mrs. Daltry. 1st (Gentlemen), Mr. Lloyd; 2nd, Sergt. Dix.

The duties of M.C. were ably carried out by R.S.M. T. Lasham. Coffee and light refreshments were served, and everyone seemed very happy and wished to know the date of the next social.

Recruiting for the unit is progressing well, and it is pleasurable to see we are getting the right sort of men.

This unit has entered for the Territorial Army Sport Championships, for football, boxing, etc., the first football match being played on Saturday, Jan. 29th, against H.A.C. on their ground at their headquarters, City Road, E.C. The result will be published in next month's issue.

TEST PANEL.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company.

Since forwarding our last notes we have been advancing in rapid strides. Recruiting has once again become brisk, and class and standard remain very good.

We have once again started off strong with the gee-gees. Our mounted element were delighted with their introduction. Technical training is also improving, lectures being the main item at present.

We are now about to move once again to our permanent headquarters, in Temporary Buildings, Elverton

Street, Westminster. Tele. No. Victoria 3572; Postal Address, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1. Old friends, please note.

On New Year's Eve, at 7.30 sharp, a splendid dance and social was held. The programme, as follows, was specially selected to suit the older members and their friends:—1 Waltz; 2 One Step; 3 Song, "Kasmir" (Dr. Coles); 4 Lancers; 5 Veleta; 6 Song, "Let the rest of the world go by" (Miss D. Bailey); 7 Maxina; 8 Hesitation Waltz; 9 Song, "I'm on the Staff" (Dr. Jones); 10 Military Two Step; 11 Waltz; Interval. Cornet Solo, "Trumpeter" (Mr. Viney); 12 Grand March, Lancers; 13 Boston Two Step; 14 Song, "Happy Summer" (Miss D. Bailey); 15 Waltz; 16 Fox Trot; 17 Song, "Mountain Lovers" (Dr. Coles); 18 Military Two Step; 19 Saunter; 20 Boston Two Step; 21 Fox Trot; 22 Twilight Waltz.

The dance was well attended by a very select company of members, old members, and friends.

On behalf of this formation I must heartily congratulate the Committee on the splendid manner in which their work was carried out, and also take this opportunity of thanking our old comrades and friends for their kind assistance.

During the course of the evening speeches were made by Capt. R. G. Williams, M.V.O., R.E., Mr. Holliday, and R.S.M. W. G. Prescott, R.C.S. Auld Lang Syne was sung at midnight in the usual manner.

Although this was our first, it was considered a huge success by all ranks, and all are anxiously looking forward to our next.

Readers please note. Our dances are monthly. Call at our headquarters and obtain full particulars.

Classes of instruction are held weekly on Fridays at 7 p.m. All members and friends are cordially invited.

W. G. P.

2nd Cavalry Divisional Signals (Middlesex Yeomanry)

The following briefly describes the origin of the above unit, its present duties, and the advantages offered to its members. The unit was raised in 1830 by the late Duke of Cambridge, and designated "The Middlesex Yeomanry Cavalry (Duke of Cambridge's Hussars)." In 1908 it became a unit of the Territorial Force then formed, and its title was changed to "1st County of London Yeomanry (Middlesex, Duke of Cambridge's, Hussars)."

On the recent construction of the Territorial Force, the unit was selected to provide Signal Squadrons for a Cavalry Division, re-named "The 2nd Cavalry Divl. Signals (Middlesex Yeomanry)," and now forms part of the Royal Corps of Signals. The establishment is 11 officers and 241 other ranks, with 239 horses. Practically the whole of the personnel is mounted.

At the Headquarters there is a spacious and well-furnished Mess, Recreation Room, and Hall. This accommodation is provided free to all members for the purpose of recreation and intercourse, with a view to fostering good comradeship, and offers all the comforts and advantages of a select club.

The Commanding Officer (Major W. D. Marcuse), hoping for the ultimate efficiency of the unit, has the interests of every individual member at heart.

The permanent staff consists of Capt. Gay (Adjt.), R.S.M. Watkins, and C.S.M. E. H. Smith. There is a vacancy for a Wireless Instructor (Now, then, Maresfield, what about it?)

The first important function in connection with the unit took place on January 26th, 1921. Major Marcuse took the chair, and such items as week-end and annual training camps were discussed.

Information desired by the Ill-informed.

Is the Rough-riding Sergeant at Maresfield still taking the baby's class?

Who were the two newly-made Sergeants who were detailed to keep the horses from trespassing into the spectators' gallery?

What a certain Major intends to do with a machine gun?

If we shall have our annual training at Maresfield this summer?

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals.

Since my last epistle things have been buzzing here. As I mentioned then, we were in premises that had previously been occupied by a horse dealer. These are now being entirely transformed, and the yard is dug up, as the builders are busily employed erecting wagon sheds, boiler-house, store-rooms, and last, but by no means least, our institute. We have the harness, etc., of the Nottingham and Chesterfield Companies here, as they have not yet got into their stride, so with only our lecture-rooms at our disposal we are a bit squeezed for room, but we are looking forward to the time when we say goodbye to the builders—then we can get going.

We have started riding drill, and considering practically all our recruits are strangers to the delights of horsemanship, they are getting on A1, not one having tasted the tan of the riding school.

In my next notes I am hoping to report even better progress, educationally and socially.

MEREBIMUR.

Glasgow R.E. and Signal Units (T.F.)

Now the Christmas and New Year holidays are over we are again settling down to business. The Glasgow Territorial Force Association are arranging an energetic recruiting campaign to take place between the dates of February 21st and March 4th, in order to stimulate recruiting in the various units in the city.

In conjunction with this, numerous entertainments are being arranged for the Glasgow R.E. and Signal Units under the able management of Capts. and Adjutants R. Lishman and J. C. Cree, assisted by the members of the permanent staff. These entertainments will be free to members and their friends with the exception of the dancing and boxing, for which a small charge will be made; and it is hoped that a good number of recruits will result.

Our Boxing Club, recently organised for the units here, is rapidly making headway, and among the enthusiasts we have one or two promising fly and feather weights. These are all getting tuned up to take part in a novices' competition to take place on Wednesday, February 23rd. (The caretaker's dog has quite a busy time on training evenings, picking up the spare pieces of noses and ears which get rather jagged occasionally).

The following officers have been appointed to the 1st Scottish Corps Signals: Capt. J. C. Cree as Adjutant; Lieut. A. B. S. Laidlaw, M.C., Lieut. D. G. Coutts.

Congratulations to C.S.M. W. H. Horner on his joining the happy band of Benedicts on January 3rd, 1921. Congratulations also to L/Sergt. J. McKinnon, Lowland Div. Signals, on his appointment to that rank.

H. J. T.

Signals, Belfast.

One fine morning last October I heard a rumour that some other ranks had arrived from the 1st Signal Company, Aldershot, so I made my way to the Section office to ascertain whether any of the old hands might have put in an appearance, when to my surprise the beaming countenance of "James" came into my line of vision as I turned the corner.

Having served with him in two units prior to the war, I was pleased to renew his acquaintance.

After a few days I discovered that "James" had altered but little, he still being the cheery optimist, who goes shooting in and out of season, invariably returning with a "grouse" or two.

I am sorry to see, according to the notes of "Perpole" in the December number, that he has been sadly misinformed as to the present employment of "James," there being no such appointment as "Pigeon Chiropodist" on our establishment.

"James" certainly has a staff job, but it is nothing so exciting as the "corn clipping of pigeons' feet."

He has been appointed "Lance Deputy Acting Director of Army Postal Services," Belfast, and I believe applies the dirty smudge (commonly known as a post mark) to all official letters; and having such a strenuous time for the first fortnight, he was obliged, on medical advice, to take three weeks' leave to enable him to recuperate the expended energy of his right arm. He has now returned, and according to "James," everything in the garden is lovely, except for the old hands.

The other day a pigeon arrived with a message from O.C. Troops, Dunballydalk, to the effect that a strange pigeon was flying about there, and could they please "shoot it"?

How I should have liked to have been there to record the features and observations when the following wire was received from O.C. Signals: "Bird probably belongs to us, AAA. Please throw stones at it till it goes away."

Afterthought: Who is to pay for the glass broken during stone throwing officially ordered?

H. P. A.

"Esprit de Corps" in the Civil Service.

BY TEMPORARY.

A mighty strong dose of *esprit de corps* is wanted in the Civil Service. It is suffering the agonies of eternal cross purpose, petty jealousy, and total lack of "soul."

Many men who knew what *esprit de corps* meant to the success-at-arms of armies during the war, are now in the Civil Service in a hundred different capacities. They have greedily diagnosed the "symptoms" of that unpopularity—popular in scathing contempt—known as "bureaucracy.

The most patent symptom is that of the self-assured "superiority" of far too many Civil servants. It is remarkable how this "superior" trait is reflected in the thousands of official communications between Departments themselves or to the public. The desire to "score off" a fellow official appears to be irresistible; the opportunity to operate in a similar manner upon the public seems to be cherished as a pleasant and entertaining occupation.

The "write and choke him off" symptom is becoming general.

Another "symptom"—perhaps less human than mechanical—is that highly skilled method by which Departmental errors or "queries" are relegated to their improper quarter. Generally speaking, difficulties are not straightened out or explained by an originator. They are handed on or "transmitted."

A "symptom" slowly revealing itself is one which can be traced to that good old pre-war snobbery enjoyed by many of the young eligible civil servants who were the Cuthberts of the war period. Now that the sword of Damocles, in the form of the Military Service Act, is removed and khaki prospects are remote, the painful idea is emanating from them that ex-fighters who have entered the Civil Service are interlopers.

This is a bad "symptom." It is resented.

* * * *

To meet the average civil servant unofficially is to meet a well-educated individual, full of British instincts and possessed of good humour.

Here, then, is the fertile soil in which to sow the seeds of *esprit de corps*.

It was the Victory spirit. It made millions manageable, co-ordinating their efforts, creating a magnificent altruism, and brought them the tributes of nations. To a lesser, but gratefully acceptable degree, the same spirit would elevate the function of the Civil Service.

Yes, *esprit de corps* is the prescription.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

Births.

To the wife of 2306755 L/Cpl. C. E. Young, a son, Charles Richard, born at Uckfield on Oct. 4th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306232 L/Cpl. J. Squirrell, a daughter, Constance Dorothy, born at Queen's Park, London, on October 13th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306122 Sergt. G. Squibb, a son, Arthur Frederick, born at Queen's Terrace, Sandy, Beds., on October 17th, 1920.

To the wife of 1853516 M.S./Sergt. C. Murphy, a son, Charles Alfred Albert, born at Aux-le-Chateau, Pas de Calais, France, on November 7th, 1920.

To the wife of 2307359 L/Cpl. W. Hopcroft, a son, William, born at Lincoln on November 10th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306579 Corpl. A. C. Griffin, a daughter, Gladys Patricia, born at Woolwich on Nov. 17th, 1920.

To the wife of 2310291 Signalman F. C. Smith, a daughter, Sylvia Rosamund, born at Devizes on November 18th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306401 Sergt. A. Reade, a daughter, Joyce Winifred, born at Cambridge, Nov. 19th, 1920.

To the wife of 2305147 C.Q.M.S. C. Duffett, a son, George Alfred, born at Hellingly on Nov. 19th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306305 Corpl. W. V. Robertson, a son, Walter Vincent, born at Warley on November 21st, 1920.

To the wife of 2307262 Sergt. L. W. Green, a son, Vernon Guy, born at Bishop Auckland, on Nov. 29th, 1920.

To the wife of 2306181 C.S.M. H. Jones, a son, Dennis William, born at Crowborough, on Nov. 30th, 1920.

To the wife of 2307437 Signalman J. Maher, a son, Joseph Lambert William, born at Ardwick, Manchester, on December 1st, 1920.

To the wife of 2306309 Sergt. P. McGraith, a son, Terence Robert Forbes, born at Uckfield on Dec. 7th, 1020.

To the wife of 2306454 L/Sergt. C. E. Hopkins, a son, George Edward, born at Uckfield on December 9th, 1920.

To the wife of 344511 Sapper A. W. Griffiths, a daughter, Joan Vera, born at Bromley on December 12th, 1919.

Marriages.

2310436 Signalman W. W. Cook, to Matilda Warnall, at Clapham, on September 26th, 1920.

2306422 Sergt. E. A. Brooks, to Mona Alicia Burleigh-Clements, at Uckfield, October 16th, 1920.

2306255 Corpl. G. Morel to Winifred Eden, at Farnham, November 11th, 1920.

2310247 Signalman L. Tideswell, to Lydia Spiers, at Old Ford, Novemer 14th, 1920.

2312047 Driver H. Thresher, to Florence Durew, at Portsmouth, December 23rd, 1920.

Deaths.

Wife of 2311412 L/Cpl. A. J. Trinder, died in Great Northern Hospital, Upper Holloway, on January 7th, 1920.

Constance Dorothy, daughter of 2306232 L/Corpl. J. Squirrell, died at Queen's Park, London, on Oct. 19th, 1920.

2310260 Signalman S. Johnson, died in Military Hospital, Crowborough, on November 23rd, 1920.

Walter Vincent, son of 2306305 Corpl. W. V. Robertson, died at Uckfield on January 6th, 1921.

Wireless Waves.

By Lieut.-Col. C. G. Crawley, R.M.A.

The following instructive article was culled from the current number of "St. Martins le Grand," a staff journal published in the G.P.O. :—

In wireless signalling, energy is transferred from the sending station to the receiving station without any transference of matter, in an exactly similar manner to that in which light, heat, or sound is transmitted from one place to another.

In each case the energy is transferred by wave motions in the intervening medium.

Now, light and heat are transmitted from the sun to the earth not only through the atmosphere, but also through millions of miles of empty or vacuous space, so that the medium for the propagation of light and heat, whatever it is, is not a solid, a liquid, nor a gas, but must be something which is present in a vacuum.

The existence of a medium with these properties is therefore a fair assumption to make, unless, or until, some observed phenomenon requires its modification.

In this connection, for instance, it is possible that the result of recent observations of the sun's eclipse may require some modifications to be made in certain assumptions regarding the transference of energy by ether waves.

The energy which produces sound is also transmitted by wave motions of a medium, which in this case, however, is gaseous (as air), or solid, or liquid.

The difference in the media in the cases of sound and light can be readily demonstrated by connecting up an electric bell and its battery under the receiver of an air-pump so that the space surrounding the bell, enclosed in the glass receiver, can be exhausted as far as possible of air. It will be found that, as the air becomes more and more rarified, the sound of the bell decreases, eventually ceasing altogether when the receiver is exhausted of air. The hammer, however, can still be seen striking the bell, which shows that light is traversing the exhausted space, whereas sound is not.

The method by which energy can be transferred by wave motions in a medium can be seen by dropping a stone into a pool of water. The energy imparted to the water by the stone is radiated in the form of a circle of waves, the circle increasing in size, and the heights of the waves becoming smaller, until they reach the edges of the pool, or die away altogether. Now, if some corks are floating in the pool, the energy imparted to the water by the stone, and propagated by the waves, will cause the corks to bob up and down, thus showing that the little particles of water, which are in this case the medium, merely oscillate up and down, and by doing so, convey energy in the form of waves, the corks nearer the original disturbance receiving more energy than those farther away.

The stone, by disturbing the water at one place, has thus transferred energy to other places by waves in the medium, the water, wtihout any transference of matter taking place.

Similarly, if one end of a piece of rope is fixed, and the other end is rapidly moved up and down by hand, energy is transferred by wave motions in the rope from the hand to the place where the rope is attached without any matter being transferred from the one end of the rope to the other.

In both cases the wave motion by which energy is transferred is produced by oscillations of the little particles which make up the medium—that is, the water or the rope—up and down at right angles to the line of propagation of the energy. A wave length is the distance separating the crests of adjacent waves, and it will be apparent, by observing the motions of the rope, that the more rapid the oscillations the shorter are the wave lengths, and vice versa.

It is in just such a manner that light and heat are transmitted from, say, the sun to the earth, except that the oscillations of the medium, in this case the ether, take place not only in one direction, but in all directions at right angles to the line of propagation.

If the oscillations of the ether are at certain rates, they affect the eye and produce the sensation of light; if at certain other rates, they are received not as light, but as heat.

If the ether is set in oscillation at very much slower rates than can be detected as light or heat, the ether waves produced are those which are used for communication by Wireless Telegraphy. These wireless waves are often called Hertzian Waves, after Hertz, a German physicist, who in 1878 published the results of his experiments on the production and properties of these waves, results which confirmed theoretical deductions published in this country by Clark Maxwell in 1864.

The transference of energy by all these ether waves, light, heat, and wireless, takes place at the same rate, viz., 185,000 miles a second; but the rates of oscillation of the ether on which depend the lengths of the waves differ very much in each case.

The highest known rates of oscillation in the ether produce Röntgen or X rays, then come the actinic waves, which are used in photography, and then the visible light rays, at rates of oscillation from about 1200 billions a second for violet light, down through indigo, blue, green, yellow, and orange, to about 600 billions a second for red. A combination of all these colour rays produces white light, i.e., sunlight. Below these rays of oscillation are the heat rays, and then the rates of oscillation, about 3 millions to 15,000 a second, which produce the Hertzian waves now used for wireless signalling

These wireless waves are therefore very similar to heat or light waves, and travel at the same speed, the main difference being that the rates of oscillation of the ether which produce them, though so exceedingly rapid, are far too slow to produce the sensation of heat or light; in other words, these wireless waves can be neither felt nor seen. Neither, of course, can they be heard, as they have no connection whatever with audible sounds, which are produced, not by ether oscillations, but by air oscillations, acting on the drum of the ear.

Signalling by an unscreened flashing lamp may be taken as an example of signalling by light waves, flashes of short and long duration representing the dots and dashes of the Morse Code. These flashes consist of trains of ether waves which radiate in all directions at a speed of 186,000 miles a second, the oscillations getting weaker and weaker as the distance from the lamp increases, until at last they have dissipated their energy and die away altogether. The eye can be used to receive these signals, and the message in the Morse Code can be read simultaneously from all directions by any number of people within range, provided that there are no screening effects caused by opaque bodies intervening between their eyes and the lamp.

Wireless signals are sent in a very similar manner by short and long trains, or series of trains, of ether waves which travel outwards from the sending station in all directions at this same speed of 186,000 miles a second. These trains of waves actuate, as dots and dashes, according to their duration, the wireless receiving instruments at any number of stations which are within range, and are adjusted to respond to the particular wave length used.

These long ether waves are able to pass readily through bodies which are opaque to light or heat waves, unless such bodies consist of, or contain, conductors of electricity, in which case the waves produce currents of electricity in the conductors, and so part with some of their energy.

Screening effects in the case of wireless waves are therefore very different from those which obtain in the case of light waves; for example, buildings, etc., opaque to light waves, may present no obstacle whatever to the passage of wireless waves; even mountains, and, indeed, the obstacle caused by the earth itself, do not affect these waves in the same way as they affect light waves.

For instance, there is no difficulty in signalling by wireless waves across the Atlantic, whereas it is impossible to signal over distances of more than a comparatively few miles by light waves, owing to the earth imposing, due to the curvature of its surface, an impenetrable obstacle to such waves. In the case of the Atlantic Ocean this obstacle would represent a mountain some hundreds of miles in height, and the waves do not actually pass through this obstacle, but may be considered as gliding over the surface. Like light waves they are subject to absorption, to reflection, and to other forms of bending, as refraction and diffraction, on account of which mountains or other high land close to a wireless station may produce serious screening in that direction, whereas the same obstacle at a distance may have very little or even no appreciable effect. Short waves are much more affected by this land screening than are long waves; but in any case it is advisable to avoid siting a wireless station close to higher ground in a direction towards which communication is required.

Absorption and bending effects in the atmosphere account for the fact that signals, especially when using short waves, can be transmitted to much greater distances by night than by day, and that these night ranges may vary considerably during the same night, and from one night to another.

For signalling by wireless, the sending station does not transmit a number of ether waves of various lengths

at the same time, as is the case when signalling by light, but makes use of one wave length only for that particular transmission.

All wireless communication is not, however, carried out on the same wave length, as, if it were, the receiving stations would receive a jumble up of all the messages being sent on that wave length from stations within range, instead of the particular message which it was desired to receive. When the reception of a message is thus interfered with by other messages being sent at the same time, the message is said to be "jammed." This jamming of a message may also be caused by stray ether disturbances in the atmosphere itself. These disturbances are called "atmospherics" or "strays," and are specially strong when thunder-storms are in the vicinity, lightning itself causing very violent atmospheric disturbances. Atmospherics often cause great interference with wireless communications, and in tropical countries are sometimes so strong as to prevent any communication at all for hours at a time. They are strongest as a rule at night and in the afternoon. In more temperate latitudes, as in this country, atmospherics are usually at their worst during the night in summer-time, but are seldom so troublesome as those experienced in warmer climates.

The actual choice of the wave length will depend on various considerations—for example, high-power long-range stations cannot be arranged to transmit short waves, and low-power short-range stations, such as those in ships, cannot be arranged to transmit long waves.

All commercial ship and coast stations are fitted so as to be able to transmit on wave lengths of 600 and 300 metres, the intention being that communication, if jammed on the one, may possibly be established on the other.

The S.O.S., or distress signal, is always sent on the 600 metre wave, as this is the wave length for which the receiving apparatus in all ships is normally adjusted.

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

English Amateur Cup (1st Round Proper).

WYCOMBE WANDERERS v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at High Wycombe on New Year's Day before a good attendance of spectators. The Signals were at full strength, but were rather unlucky in this match, as Wycombe gained the winning goal four minutes from time through a free kick. The Signals tried hard to equalise, but time being too short, their efforts were fruitless. The final score was: Wycombe Wanderers 3; Signals 2.

Army Cup (4th Round).

No. 2 DEPOT R.G.A v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Brockhurst (Portsmouth) on Wednesday, January 19th. The Signals were at full strength with the exception of Fairclough, whose place was filled by McGregor. Owing to the recent rains the ground was in a terribly muddy condition, and this militated against good play. Turnbull won the toss for the Signals and elected to defend the town goal. The Gunners kicked off, and the Signals at once attacked. Shenton getting possession, set Carter going on the left. The finish of this movement resulted in McGregor opening the score for the Signals with a ground shot. The Gunners appealed vainly for "offside," which was overruled. The Gunners now took up the running, and at once invaded the Signals area. A good shot by Philpin found the net, thus drawing the scores level. After this both sides tried long spasmodic play, which, however, lacked direction. The Gunners kept up the pressure, but the Signals' shots were more forcible.

The Signals again attacked, but without success. A few minutes later Baines broke through but was brought down within six yards of goal. The Signals were awarded a penalty. Turnbull took the kick, but Bliss saved splendidly, much to the delight of the Gunners' supporters. Half time arrived with the score: R.G.A. 1; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play the Gunners at once attacked, and a concerted movement resulted in Hicks adding a second goal for the Gunners. The Signals were now trying hard to get on level terms, but without success. The Gunners re-shuffled their forward line and a bombardment of the Signals' goal followed. The Signals now had a turn, and a nice movement resulted in McGregor hitting the crossbar. A few minutes later the Artillery increased their lead through Stoddart. At this point Philpin was carried off with an injured leg. Shortly before the final whistle sounded Hicks added a fourth goal for the Gunners. Result: No. 2 Depot R.G.A. 4; Signals 1.

LULU.

League Results (Maresfield).

The following tables are compiled up to Jan. 21st:—

Inter-Company Soccer League (Senior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"D" Company...	5	4	0	1	30	3	9
"E" Company...	5	4	1	0	26	13	8
"A" Company...	6	2	3	1	14	16	5
"Admin." Coy.	5	1	3	1	6	19	3
"F" Company...	5	0	4	1	8	33	1

Inter-Company Soccer League (Junior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"E" Company...	5	5	0	0	28	8	10
"D" Company...	5	4	1	0	18	10	8
"F" Company...	5	2	3	0	17	28	4
"A" Company...	6	2	4	0	11	25	4
"Admin." Coy.	5	0	5	0	4	14	0

Inter-Company Hockey League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"F" Company...	6	4	1	1	11	10	9
"E" Company...	5	2	0	3	22	7	7
"D" Company...	5	2	1	2	17	9	6
"Admin." Coy.	4	1	1	2	8	5	4
"A" Company..	6	0	6	0	4	35	0

Inter-Company Cross Country League.

	Points
1st.—"E" Company	14
2nd.—"D" Company	12
3rd.—"A" Company	8
4th.—"Admin." Company	6
5th.—"F" Company	5

RESULT OF THIRD RUN.

	Points
1st.—"D" Company	200
2nd.—"E" Company	218
3rd.—"A" Company	250

"F" Company, no team.
"Admin." Company, no team.

Sussex County Association.

Complaint against Signals: Army Football Association Takes a Hand.

A crowded and representative assembly of the members of the Sussex County Football Association was presided over by Mr. H. A. Ayling at the Railway Hotel, Surrey Street, Brighton.

There was received the report of the Commission appointed to consider the Brighton and Hove Amateurs complaint against the Royal Corps of Signals. A letter was submitted from the Army Football Association regarding the above complaint; it expressed surprise at the comments, and insisted on a full enquiry (see last month's WIRE).

Mr. S. C. Thompson said he did not see why they should be dictated to by the Army Football Association, and moved that the County Association should adhere to their original decision that it was not a case for further inquiry. This was carried.

Sussex County League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
Vernon Athletic ...	13	10	1	2	45	13	22
Worthing	11	9	2	0	41	10	18
Eastbourne ...	9	6	1	2	30	16	14
Shoreham	14	5	5	4	25	27	14
Corps of Signals...	8	5	2	1	32	10	11
Chichester ...	12	5	6	1	18	28	11
B. & H. Amateurs	11	5	5	1	22	26	11
Rock-a-Nore ...	11	5	5	1	20	27	11
Newhaven ...	11	4	5	2	22	25	10
Lewes	11	2	6	3	18	23	7
Southwick	11	3	8	0	13	24	6
East Grinstead ...	12	0	11	1	11	62	1

The above table is compiled up to and including January 22nd.

CHICHESTER v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Priory Park Ground, Chichester, on Boxing Day (Dec. 27th) before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength, but proved too much for the Cicestrians. The Signals soon got the lead, and kept it to the end, Baines and Fairclough both finding the net twice. The final score was: Signals 4; Chichester 0.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. EAST GRINSTEAD

This match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on January 15th, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals were at full strength with the exception of Duffy, who was absent through injuries, Cobley coming into the side to fill the vacancy. Turnbull won the toss, and elected to defend the Maresfield end. East Grinstead kicked off, and immediately their right wing broke away, Turnbull clearing in time. The Signals now had a turn, and invaded the visitors' area, a nice run on the home left resulting in Carter shooting wide. Again the Signals attacked, and a pretty bit of short passing between Gresham and Baines resulted in the visitors' goal being placed in danger, a melee in front of goal ending in Goodie opening the score for the Corps with a fine shot. From the kick off a regular bombardment of the East Grinstead goal followed, and seven more goals were added in quick

succession, the "marksmen" being: Shenton 3, Fairclough 2; Baines 1, Barby 1. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 8; East Grinstead 0.

On the resumption of play the Signals attacked, and Wood was called upon to save a hot shot from Gresham. The Signals kept up the pressure and the East Grinstead backs had a very trying time. Shenton broke through and netted with a shot that gave Wood no chance. A few minutes later Baines went through to score. Shenton again got through and sent in a hot drive. One of the visiting backs handled the ball, and a penalty was awarded. Shenton took the kick but shot straight at Wood, who cleared easily. East Grinstead tried hard to break away, but their forwards were met by a sterling defence. Five minutes from time Shenton added his fifth goal. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 11; East Grinstead 0.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. WORTHING.

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on Saturday, January 22nd, before an attendance of 800 spectators. At 2.45 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Turnbull; Cyster, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

WORTHING—Lawrence; Fruin, Westlake; Foreman, Langmaid, Scrase; Norgett, Hanmore, Begent, Tite, Leary.

Turnbull won the toss for the Corps, and set the visitors to play up the incline. Worthing kicked off and at once invaded the home area. A lively minute followed, Norgett sending in a long dropping shot from the corner flag, Turnbull eventually clearing. Worthing again attacked, and this time met wtih success, Begent beating White with a long ground shot. Play now livened up and the Signals were trying hard to equalise. A raid on the Worthing goal resulted in Lawrence being called upon to clear. The Signals kept up the pressure, but without result. Worthing pressed, and many times their forwards were pulled up for "offside." A fine effort by Turnbull resulted in his beating all opposition, and a nice pass to Shenton enabled that player to open the Signals' account. Half time arrived with the score: Worthing 1; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play the Signals at once attacked, and Lawrence was called upon to clear a hot drive from Shenton. Following this Begent twice defeated the Signals goalie. The Corps tried hard to get on level terms, but their efforts were fruitless, the final whistle sounding with the score: Worthing 3; Signals 1.

Thus the Signals met with their first home defeat of the season.

Notes.

The New Year has not brought us good luck. On New Year's Day we opened out against Wycombe Wanderers and were defeated in the last four minutes of the game. Thus we bid farewell to the Amateur Cup.

On December 19th we were knocked out of the Army Cup by the R.G.A. Thus another Cup has slipped from our grasp. Never mind, boys, you live to fight again—next season!

Voice of a certain N.C.O. (after our Army Cup defeat at Gosport): "R—o—ll on Death!"

In the County League we are doing very well, and our prospects are certainly rosy. We are within striking distance of the leaders, and we hope during the next few weeks to bring them off their pedestal.

Our centre forward did not get his "usual" in the Army Cup Tie. "Oh, Shenton, how could you?"

Our 1st Eleven could certainly do with more support when playing away matches. Now, you chaps, what about it? For a team to be successful they want support.

Royal Irish Rifles Cup.

On the proposition of Mr. Bailey, it was decided that for the Royal Irish Rifles Cup there should compete the three top teams of the County League and the holders (Brighton and Hove Amateurs), or if the Amateurs should finish in the first three, that the first four should draw. Many other suggestions, such as the inclusion of the Champions of West Sussex, Mid Sussex, and the East Sussex Leagues and the County League, were decided against on the ground that the whole competition was for charity, and such games would not attract very large gates.

The Signals 1st Eleven are entered for the above Cup.

Suspended.

Some time ago, at a sports enclosure in the East of Scotland, I heard rather a witty retort on the football field, which was enclosed in the ground.

By the side of the field, a number of thoes dummies were strung up which are used for bayonet practice.

A match had been arranged, and one of the sides had some difficulty in getting a team together, and appeared on the field a man short.

One of the members of the opposing side said: "Take one of those men," pointing over to where the dummies were.

Back came the reply: "Oh, we can't take one of those; don't you see they're all 'suspended'?"

THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

Several letters of appreciation have been received as the result of our February—or "birthday"—number, the new cover in some instances, and the elevated tone of the contents, causing not a few appreciative comments. The inclusion of technical articles is, I believe, a step in the direction of catering for all tastes. I hope, in the very near future, to be able to feast our readers on articles from the pens of some of our leading exponents of "technicalities."

* * *

Quantities of literary efforts are being received daily, but it is regretted that a very large percentage cannot be used, solely on account of the writer's "personal" sentiments. Articles of this description invariably find their way, by the shortest route, to the W.P.B.; at the same time, all ranks are invited to submit literary contributions for consideration, always bearing in mind the fact that the "personal" or "antagonistic" strain must be eliminated before the articles can be published. The gift of being able to discriminate between criticism and personalities is a delicate one, and if this had been borne in mind by those concerned, a large number of the articles "turned down" by those responsible for the "tone" of the magazine, could have been published.

* * *

By the way, I have also received several letters commenting on the absence of "Jay Hoo's" pithy verses for the past month or two. I feel sure that the new cover will at least create the necessary inspiration for something appropriate.

* * *

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of THE WIRE, and an expression of

devoted loyalty on behalf of the Royal Corps of Signals has been communicated to His Majesty.

* * *

The co-operation of the Territorial Signal units has materially increased the sales, but there still remains necessary that fillip in the Training Centre that would make *all* the difference.

* * *

Copies of the publication, "The Service Handbook," are still obtainable. No Company office should be without one. The work is by Capt. H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O., and deals with everything concerning Pensions, Medals, Civil Liabilities, Employment (Civil), Land Settlement and Allowances, and Pensions on Re-enlistment, clearly and concisely.

To be obtained from the offices of this magazine, 96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.4. Price 2s. 9d., post free.

* * *

Donations, however small, towards the upkeep of THE WIRE, the production of which is very expensive, will be gratefully received and acknowledged in these pages.

* * *

Next month, an interesting article on "Experiences of a Prisoner of War in Germany" will appear. The article is one of intense interest, and is the personal experience of the writer, Corpl. G. E. Taylor, M.M.

* * *

By the way, Mr. C. Baylis, manager of the well known firm of West End tailors, Harry Hall, of 203, Oxford Street, W., who is also an ex-Signals man and a member of the Signals Association, has offered to cater for discharged Signalmen at reasonable prices. It might be well for those anticipating discharge, or others who desire a suit of "civvies," etc., to communicate with Mr. Baylis at the above address, mentioning this paper. Officers' outfits and mufti a speciality.

* * *

I take this opportunity of thanking those readers who have kindly sent appreciative letters, and of assuring them that, with their help and suggestions, the Publications Committee will leave no stone unturned to place THE WIRE in its rightful place, viz., among the foremost of Corps and Regimental magazines.

Yours faithfully,

G. E. PALIN, *Editor*.

96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street. E.C.4.

Signals Association Notes.

Since the last Notes appeared in print, work in connection with the formation of branches has been proceeded with. The following list will shew to which places membership cards have been sent, and the names given are those the majority of whom have signified their willingness to act as Local Branch Representatives.

Aldershot—R.S.M. H. E. Mallows, c/o Chief Signal Offices, Command Headquarters, Stanhope Lines, Aldershot.

Birmingham—Capt. W. Murray, South Midland Divl. Signal Coy., Great Brook Street Barracks, Birmingham.

Exeter—R.S.M. G. Rodwell, Wessex Divl. Signal Coy., The Priory, Exeter.

Liverpool—R.S.M. W. Evans, Western Signal Company, Mason Street Barracks, Edge Hill, Liverpool.

Derby—Capt. J. Bray, 46th N. Midland Divl. Signals Headquarters, Phœnix Street, Derby.

Glasgow—Sergt. H. Taylor, 21 Jardine St., Glasgow.

Bulford—C.S.M. Boulsbee, 3rd Divl. Signal Company, Bulford.

Belfast—Sergt. A. P. Hunt, Victoria Barracks, Belfast.

Taunton—Secretary Territorial Force Association (Co. Somerset), Taunton.

Rhine Army—Major F. R. Cobb, Rhine Signal Battn., Cologne.

London—R.S.M. W. Prescott, 3rd Corps (London) Signal Co., T.A., Elverton St., Westminster, S.W.1.

C.S.M. E. H. Smith, 2nd Cavalry Divl. Signals, T.A. (Middlesex Yeomanry), Duke of York's Headquarters, Chelsea, S.W.

C.S.M. C. J. Sharpe, Bay Lodge, The Green, Stratford, E.15.

R.S.M. T. Lasham, 56th London Divl. Signal Company, 3 Henry Street, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.

Maresfield Park Camp—R.S.M. P. Nolan, "A" Company, S.T.C., Maresfield Park Camp.

Crowborough—C.S.M. H. Jones, "P" Company, S.T.C., Crowborough Camp.

This list will serve to give readers some indication as to where and to whom to apply for membership. By the time these notes appear in print, a "circular letter" to all members of the "Signals Branch," R.E.O.C.A., will have been prepared and passed for distribution to all concerned. A meeting is being held in London on February 24th, at which representatives of the R.E.O.C.A. and the new Signals Association Central Committees will finally agree to the severance of the latter body from the R.E.O.C.A. It has already been decided

that a circular letter should be sent round to all members of the Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A. in the *joint interests* of both Associations, and one of the items on the agenda of the above-mentioned representative meeting is to pass this draft letter for circulation. Its object is to acquaint all those members of what is taking place and to ask each individual member to signify—

1—Whether he wishes to transfer from the Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A. to the Association of the Corps to which he now belongs, viz., "The Signals Association";

2—Whether he prefers to remain a member of the R.E.O.C.A.;

3—Whether he wishes to become a member of *both* Associations.

The necessary "form" will be attached for each member to complete and send in, either to this office or to his nearest Branch representative, who will make arrangements to notify us according to each member's wishes. I would like to take this opportunity of asking all members of the Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A. to anticipate this letter and to send in their decisions as quickly as possible. Of the three alternatives offered, I could write a good deal, but the space allowed me by the Editor is limited, and I must be as brief as possible. May I take them in order as they are given.

1—From an *esprit de corps* point of view it should be the aim of every member to support his own Corps Association. Like all newly formed bodies, it needs all the support it can possibly get, and the decision of members at this juncture will go a long way towards establishing the Signals Association once and for all.

2—It is readily understood, and accepted, that those whose membership with the R.E.O.C.A. dates back a number of years, will very naturally be loth to sever connections with old friends and interests without a pang of regret, and that Associations of long standing have perhaps a prior claim, from a sentimental point of view, to those of the new Association; therefore

3—Join both Associations! The annual subscription asked is very small, and when the amount of good these institutions have done and hope to do can be seen and proved, you will agree with me that the cause is a very worthy one. You may never need their assistance yourself—I sincerely trust you will not—but there are others less fortunate, and it is on behalf of those who are "down and out" that I urge the necessity for the rest of us to do our level best for the welfare of two Associations whose chief objects are to assist those pals of ours, R.E.s and R.C.O.S., who are not in a position to help themselves.

Employment.

Since December last, 20 men have been placed in permanent employment of a congenial nature. I have letters in front of me from some of these, expressing their thanks to the Association for all the assistance given; and it is gratifying to note that the employers themselves express *their* satisfaction with the class of men sent to them and their evident willingness to "make good."

In view, however, of the present unsettled state of the labour market, and the difficulty experienced in finding sufficient employment for applicants who have already registered, it has been found necessary to canvass employers for more vacancies. For the moment there is a decided slump, but it is hoped that by the time this magazine goes to press next month I shall be in a position to publish a list of suitable "situations vacant."

Yours faithfully,

W. BUTLER,

Secretary,

96 Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

Ballade of the Names of the Men who Won the War.

Twenty-eight lines to get them all in—
Really, it can't be done; you know!
Where, par example, should one begin,
Churchill, Beatty, or Jellicoe?
French, and Haig, and Clemenceau,
And two names more we must not omit,
So into the list be sure they go,
Your name and mine—if we've done our bit.

Foch, who showed us the way to win,
Comes high up on the roll; and so
Come the men in the hats of tin
(Just as useful as brass, I trow),
Tommy and Jock, and the Anzac show,
Worthy a place in it, every whit;
And, in humbler type, some way below,
Your name and mine—if we've done our bit.

Kitchener, whelmed in the roar and din
Of the raging waters' furious flow;
Lloyd George, hating the Huns like sin,
Allenby, Albert—we've names to throw
Full in the face of the loathsome foe,
Great and small names, closely knit;
And among them, setting our souls aglow,
Your name and mine—if we've done our bit.

L'ENVOI.

Friend, be your station high or low,
You will find in the book of Victory writ,
As you turn its pages to and fro,
Your name and mine—if we've done our bit!

H. F. S.

FOR SALE.—1919 3½ h.p. Rudge-Multi with Mills-Fulford side car, wind screen, lamps, all accessories, ready to ride away; £100 or near offer. Apply Editor, THE WIRE, 96 Shoe Lane, E.C.4.

War Savings.

BY SERGT. F. RUTHERFORD.

Brigade Orders, just issued, had notified that the Umpteenth Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders were at the top of the list of all units in the Division with regard to the number of War Savings Certificates purchased under the Military War Savings scheme. This caused a lot of discussion, and rather got on the nerves of some of the group of other units who stood reading the orders. Says one old veteran, Tug Wilson, of the R.F.A., "Blimy! The Jocks again! 'Course, the blinkin' Jocks can save! Ain't the blighters allies of the tribes of Israel? and graspin' is like wooden legs—runs in their blood. 'Stead of havin' a thistle on their flag, it ought to be a 'clutchin' hand.' Look what one of them did at the Field Post Office the other day. I met him comin' out, and said, 'Hullo, Jock! been buying War Savings Certificates with your bounty money?' 'Na, na, mon,' says Jock. 'Been in ta fill ma fountain-pen.' That cost him nothin', and they're after anythin' like that all the time. Why, I knew a tent party, and one of 'em used to buy one paper for the lot and swank they were practisin' war economy, and I'm ready to agree that my idea so far as that goes may be wrong, seein' that p'raps only one of the Jocks could read. I've heard it said—never been in Scotland myself—that most of the Jocks were roamin' about the hills of Scotland, real wild like, when war broke out, and when the Government wanted 'em for the Army they had to be chased after and lassoed. And then I've heard that some of 'em didn't know what boots and shoes were till they were dished out to them on being enlisted, and they only knew it was Sunday 'cos they had to wash their faces on that day."

At this point of Tug's effort against the Jocks, another Tommy tapped him on the shoulder, and said, "Not so fast, Cockney, I'm a Scot, and let me tell ye that you've had your leg pulled about Scotland. Guess you look a bit soft, and there's nae doubt that your twenty years in the Army is twenty years o' wasted life. Now look here, if you can get into the habit of passin' the door o' the canteen instead o' goin' into it, perhaps you'll be able to save enough to buy a War Savings Certificate, and I'll give you a tip of how it works out in some cases. You know our Pipe-Major can get to the bottom o' a pint, or several pints for the matter o' that, as quick and as often as you, though I don't suppose he's had as much practice by the look o' your dial. Well, he tops the list on the War Savings stunt. D'yer think he hangs on to them for the five per cent. smacked on top if you can hold them long enough? Not much. He gets all the pats on the back for his good example and has his name read out on parade, but before the week is out he is at the Post Office to draw it out again; but this doesn't show on his record. So ye see, Cockney, the Pipe-Major will go a long time before he can buy a castle and deer forest in bonnie Scotland on his War Savings Certificates, and maybe many others in the Umpteenth A. and S.H. are doing the same dodge. So here you see what you don't happen to have—brains. Don't go and blether about what I've told ye, else we shall have the R.F.A. up to these tricks and gettin' put in Brigade Orders as a shining example of patriotism."

Poor Tug Wilson felt that he had got the worst of it on the War Savings bout. However, he wasn't quite finished with Scotland, and poking his face forward towards the Scotty, said, "Oh, I get 'fed up' with the fuss they make about what you Jocks do! Anyone not knowing you would think you are miles in front of our chaps, specially in going over the top, but are you? Didn't your crowd go back with the rest of 'em at Mons, eh?"

"Ah!" said his friend Jock, sadly, "the Scottish regiments then had a lot of English blood with them. You see, they hadn't started catching the wild ones with lassoes at that time. See, old pal? Now look what our regiments have done since. Heavens! What would England have done without we laddies?"

"Bah!" says Tug Wilson; "you win out just by astonishment. Just fancy a trench full of Boches expecting to be attacked by civilised soldiers, dressed in much the same style as themselves! Suddenly they see a lot of wild figures dressed in coloured petticoats, with bare, dirty legs, flying ribbons, uttering hideous yells! Why, the Huns look with petrified astonishment, and for a while are too dumbfounded to fire or use their bayonets, and so you get there and are all over 'em before they can recover. We English lads depend on pluck, and not on the camouflage of a sort of middlesex."

"Ah, yes," replied Jock, "but dinna forget what we did with ye at Bannockburn. But, never mind, dinna get sore, no ill-feeling, I hope; and if ye ever can get enough War Certificates to tak' ye tae bonnie Scotland—the only land worth livin' in—I'll withdraw one o' my certificates, and gie ye a roarin' time wi' a pickle bawbees oot o't—that is, if the price o' whuskey has reached that o' pre-war days."

BY APPOINTMENT

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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Maresfield Notes.

"E" Company.

Gentlemen of the Jockey Club.

Once again the time has arrived in which we are called upon to record the doings of the Company; so settling down in my big armchair, and pulling my ears well back, I have the honour to place on record the following:—

The "Regimental."

Football.

I am sorry to say that our senior team have not done so well this season as we expected, with the result that "Don" are now practically certain to deprive us of the Soccer Shield. Their form has been very consistent, whilst that displayed by our senior team has been somewhat erratic. Well! you "Seniors" will have to "get a jerk on" if "Eddy" are to retain the Shield.

Our junior team have done remarkably well, and have defeated all opponents. They are a splendid side, and look like running away with their league. Not once have they "bowed the knee," and they have got the maximum number of points. Well, we wish you the best of luck, and hope that you will go right through without a defeat.

Hockey.

By virtue of "drawing it across 'Don'" to the tune of 6—1, we have ascended to the dizzy heights of being league leaders, much to the discomfort of "F" Company sportsmen. Of course, "F" are a good side, that is admitted, only the difference is—we have a better one, that's all. Yesterday a certain junior N.C.O. of that Company (no names, no nuthin) informed me that "F" were the best hockey team in the Depot. I spoke three words to him which wouldn't look at all nice in print, and left him speechless. Oh, dear! but he had a kind face. Nuff sed.

Shooting Club.

In last month's notes the formation of a Company Shooting Club was mentioned. I am very glad to announce that the matter is now in hand. I am also informed that funds are necessary. I would suggest that all members who enrol should pay a suitable subscription in order to give the club a good start. Maybe in the next notes I may be able to give full particulars. So now, you "Jockeys," it's up to you to come forward and "have a shot." Maybe we might add another Shield to our collection. Who knows?

DUSTY.

"F" Company.

Numerous notes were written ready for the last issue, but they failed to appear, owing to our negligence in posting them to the Editor. However, perhaps it was just as well for "E" Company.

With reference to hockey, we would inform the "tope wallahs" we are not downhearted by any means. They only beat us at present by a narrow goal average, the points being all square at 11.

We are expecting a real good game in the final; and may the best team win.

It should be noted that "F" are seriously handicapped by the continued absence of two very good players, but we hope to give "E" a really good run for their money.

Much to our surprise, we beat the "Admin." Company on February 18th, by the odd goal in nine. It was a fairly good game, and for the first time this season Dame Fortune (O.B.E.) smiled upon us.

In connection with the "knock-out," "Ack" seem to have high hopes. We shall see.

Football.

Things are "not so good" quite at football. However, we have held our end up. After all, it is impossible for a really good *tradesman* to be a "Jack of all trades." We try our utmost, and we cannot do better. Wow! wow!

Running.

Our runners are going fairly strong. Two men of the Company have been selected to train specially for the S.T.C. team.

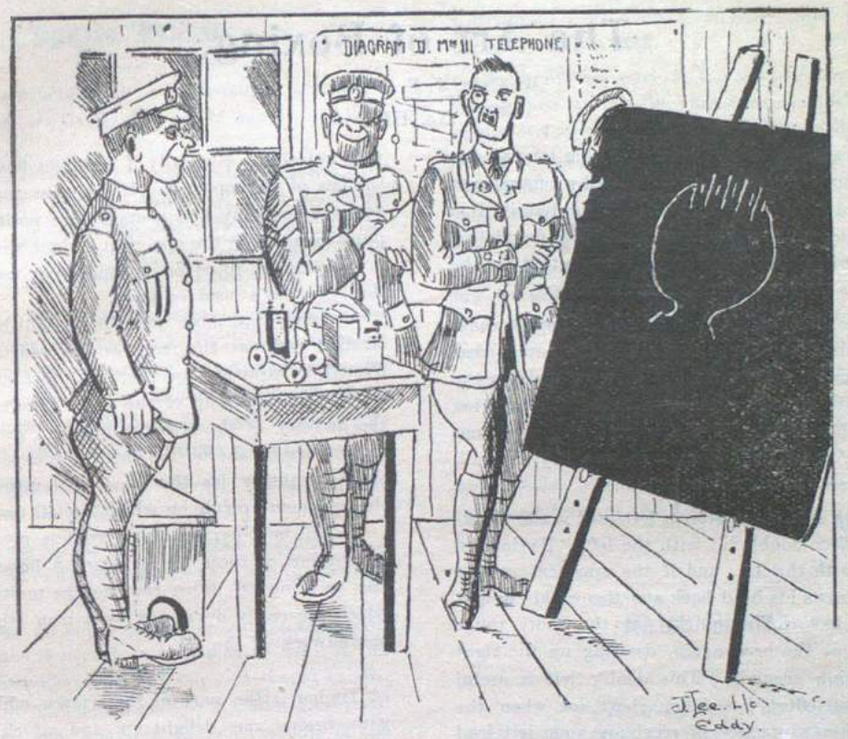
We congratulate them, and hope they will retain their places throughout the season.

DOUGLAS TRIUMPH.

Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

Unfortunately, we have not had much to brag about these last few weeks, that cavernous Company, "P," having swallowed up most of our talent. Our juniors have been giving away points at Soccer owing to their inability to turn out the requisite numbers, much less talent. However, we generally managed to save the situation, if not the points, with an 'arf and 'arf team.



Officer (who has been trying for half an hour to illustrate why it is necessary to have a complete path before a current of electricity can flow). ——

"Now Jones. what is the matter with this diagram?

JONES "Nothin' sir, that I sees of, exceptin' that you 'ave forgot to put 'is eyes, nose and mouth in!!

Charivari.

There is much speculation as to the identity of "B" Company's budding amateur pianists. Of course, there "wood" be.

We have been informed that someone recently gave his chivvy a dig-out with caustic soda. Did the hot tears from his eyes burn holes in his face? We don't know him, but he should be easily recognised, for he's bound to have a "Sore-caustic" face.

We wish to extend our heartiest wishes to Billy, Darkie, and "The Wash-up Pals," and hope they'll make enough in "civvy life" to come within the pale of the income-tax. Also, we hope they'll come back to "Beer" when they join up again.

NITA.

"G" Company.

Capt. L. C. Carus-Wilson, M.C., R.C.S., left this Company on January 21st last. All N.C.O.s and men wish him every success in his new sphere.

Capt. A. Leslie Harris, M.C., R.C.S., is now in command of "G" Company.

Football.

Football is very slack at present. "B" Company v. "G" Company resulted in a win for "B" by 1—0, after a most interesting game.

Cricket.

Signalman Bale is making preparations for a bumping cricket season, and has visions of "G" heading the league.

Cross Country Running.

Again we have been narrowly beaten by our worthy rivals, "C." Congratulations to C.Q.M.S. Fry and Sergt. Beattie for their splendid effort in securing 2 points.

Boxing.

Congratulations to Driver Emblem upon his plucky fight at the N.S.C. last Monday. He knocked his man out in the second round. We hope he will put a similar finishing "touch" to his fight next Monday.

The Art of Boxing.

BY CAPT. J. C. J. DALTON.

No. III.

Having reached the stage of being able to spar correctly, to deliver a straight left at head or mark, and to guard such a blow in any of the ways described in the last article, we may consider that a fair foundation has been laid apart from the natural inclination for the game which is the possession of most Britons.

During the practice of the left leads and appropriate guards, it will have become obvious to the novice that immediately after delivering the blow or making the guard he finds himself often in a favourable position to get in other blows; if the opportunity does not present itself, or he finds himself in jeopardy, he will, of course, retreat as quickly as possible.

A favourite second hit after a left lead is the "postman's knock," or double hit with the left. Having led at the head with the left, and if the opponent instead of guarding draws his head back and throws his weight on his right foot, follow quickly at the short range with the left at the head again, drawing up the right foot and gaining ground. This double left is useful when the first effort has fallen short, or when the opponent makes a practice of receiving your left lead and then coming in at you; in the latter case there will be no need to advance, as the opponent will come on to your glove by his own advance

BLOWS WITH THE RIGHT.

I emphasised the necessity of getting the head out of the way in my last article. After side-stepping a left lead over the left shoulder properly, the opponent's left side is invariably open to attack. Here, then, is the first opportunity of using the right to advantage. At the moment of side-stepping the lead the weight is on the right foot, and providing the right arm is kept close to the body there is plenty of power in it for a half-arm blow or jolt; shoot it therefore at the short ribs of the opponent, screwing the body quickly to the left to add force to the blow. Should you find yourself in the position of a receiver of this blow instead of a giver, there is only one thing to do, and that is to get away before it comes off.

Another blow with the right which should be part of the stock-in-trade of every boxer is the cross-counter. When your opponent makes a left lead at your head, slip the blow over the right or the left shoulder by moving the head, and bring your right quickly to the left side of his head, round and over his extended left arm. This is a difficult blow to bring off, but it is very punishing, especially if the right finds the point of the jaw of the opponent. If the cross-counter is missed you will probably find yourself in a position to receive punishment from the opponent's right and left, so that it is necessary to cover up quickly or use your left on the opponent's head or body.

Probably the most punishing right-hander is the straight right at the mark or the heart. This is delivered by drawing up the right foot and wrenching round the right side of the body simultaneously with the delivery of the straight blow. I do not advocate its practice by the novice until he is capable of making the opportunity for the blow by feinting or drawing the opponent; points on which I shall dwell later.

It will be observed that I confine myself only to a description of those blows which a boxer must know how to bring off rather than to the multifarious blows which are easily developed by a man who has a good groundwork of the art.

TIMING.

Timing is the part of the science which the boxer with brains can delight in, and which the trained straight hitter can call his own. Proficiency in timing consists of the ability to "weigh up" your opponent during the first round. Decide as soon as possible (*a*) whether you are the speedier of the two; (*b*) whether you possess the longer reach. Given these two attributes you then proceed to time your opponent. Watch him carefully, i.e., never take your eyes from his, and immediately he makes a movement to aim a blow at you hit out a straight left at his face. With your extra speed and reach you get there first, and have always your right in readiness for a second blow because you need not trouble to guard against a man you are timing successfully.

Again, if you find yourself only superior in speed, you may time an opponent in the same way, providing you use your right as a guard in case of emergency, or you are an adept in headwork. In any case, when you discover your superiority in speed or in both speed and reach, never lose the chance of practising timing. Should you find yourself inferior to your opponent in these matters, or even if you are both about equal, you should leave attempts at timing severely alone. If your opponent begins to time you there is only one line to take, i.e., the defensive, and if you are boxing on the defensive you will always find opportunities for getting in occasionally.

Signals, Belfast.

Since my last notes, one or two changes have taken place, and there are strong rumours of more in the near future.

Capt. W. T. Howe, O.B.E., Som.L.I., has taken over command of the 1st Signal Company, from Lieut. B. Hussey, M.C., R.C.S., who has left to take up an appointment in Egypt, where we trust that he will have continued good health and fortune.

Sergt. Mack has joined us from Londonderry, and Sergt. Hyson has returned from Ballkinlar, where he has been "umpty-iddy-umptying" the young idea. He says that it is a salubrious spot, and cannot understand why "Tin Fenders" should have the good fortune to be interned there. Why not a warmer place?

Hearty congratulations to Sergt. Hyson on the arrival of a son and heir.

Our latest arrival is an antiquated specimen of a "Wagon, cable, with closed front. N.B.G pattern, with handles."

As there are no poles, cables, or any of the stores that would make it useful, and no men to work it, we are at a loss to understand why our rest should be disturbed by its being dumped here by a Cockney corporal of the R.A.S.C., who enquired the whereabouts of the "Fust Single Compney."

At first it was utilised as an ornament for the front of the Orderly Room, when someone had a brain wave, remarking that "if it stayed there very long an inquisitive Staff Officer might enquire as to what use it was being put." So it has been carefully hidden away amongst some old wagons in the R.A.S.C. (H.T.) yard, where we hope it will remain.

I shall be glad if "Old Spark" can give me any information as to the whereabouts of Charles Rew, who was a Corporal with the 27th Division at Ypres in 1915, and Sergeant with the 75rd Division at Chelmsford in 1917.

H P. A.

"F" Division Signal Company S. & M.

Wana Column, Waziristan Field Force,
N.W.F., India,
Jan. 15th, 1921.

Dear Editor—

Since last I wrote you we have changed our address and are now on another column. We left our Concentration Camp on November 12th, and reached our destination at Wana on December 23rd, just in time for Christmas, which passed off O.K.—but what a lot of big heads on the 26th.

Sport in this part of the world is not going very strong just at present, but we managed to get two games of football since the beginning of the year. The first was with a Mountain Battery (Native), whom we managed to beat 3—nil. The other was against Headquarters and Column Officers, whom we beat 1—nil, after a rattling good game; but the hopes of more matches are very remote, as all the regiments here are on the move.

Notes are pretty hard to write to include the whole Company, as there are detachments all over the place, covering an area of about 100 square miles, and this means the manning of ten posts, which needless to say, is a big draw on such a small Company.

I will have to apologise for the irregularity of my notes under the circumstances, but will try to send more regularly in the future.

Yours,
4+3

Rhine Signals.

Cologne, Feb. 1st, 1921.

To the Editor of THE WIRE.

In January's news from Rhineland we are glad to be able to state that the new Corps is holding its own in all branches of sport, etc. Whilst this season, owing to demolisation, our team has not had such a successful run as last, we can safely hold our own, and in one of our recent matches we defeated the Sussex, who in their next match beat the Kents, the league leaders.

We stand about fifth in the Rhine League, and hope to mount higher.

Owing to demobilisation, we have lost our capable centre-forward, Lieut. Land, and we miss his services greatly. We very much regret to say that Major Cobb is in hospital, though we are glad to know that he is improving and hopes to be out soon; and we all look forward to his return. He played, although in great pain, in a hockey match, and we think it was owing to his inability to turn out that we lost the next match, thereby losing our chance in the knock-out hockey competition. L/Cpl Hall is still showing fine form, and turns out regularly for the Rhine Army against the French and Belgian teams. R.S.M. Anderson still plays as well as ever, and many say he is the finest centre-half in Rhineland. Capt. Matthews and Lieut. Jennings have been selected to play in Rhine Army Rugby at Strasbourg. They play in the forward line, and we hope they will justify their selection. The cross-country team is starting to get into its stride again, and we have accepted a challenge from the Worcesters, and hope to beat them again.

We hope the Depot will keep their end up, as we hope to do ours.

RHINELANDER.

56th (1st London) Divisional Signals.

Having promised in my last notes that the result of the football match between ourselves and the H.A.C. would be given in this issue, I guess it must be done. So here goes to get it off, the result being: H.A.C. 13, 56th (Signals) nil. It rather looks as if the H.A.C. had all the play. Well, as a matter of fact, they did; but as this match was played on January 29th, it meant that one-third of the unit had to play, so, of course, there was not a great number to choose from, and it showed the sportsmanship of all players to turn out. We are hoping to meet the H.A.C. again before a great time has elapsed, when we have hopes of reversing the result.

On February 17th the Group Boxing Contests were held at the H.A.C. Headquarters, City Road, E.C., and it was very satisfactory to this unit, the results being as follows:—

Lightweights—Gunner Barrett, H.A.C., a bye.

Signalman Corneloues, 56th Signals, v. Driver Mahoney, 56th R.E. Signalman Corneloues retired in the first round.

Gunner Barrett, H.A.C. v. Driver Mahoney. After a hard fought bout the verdict went to Barrett.

Fly Weights—Driver Denyer, 56th R.E. v. Signalman Skipp, 56th Signals. A good bout, which went all the way, but the verdict went to Skipp.

Welter Weights—Gunner Wheeler, H.A.C. v. Sapper Hayes, 56th R.E. This was a good sporting bout, it being touch and go all through as to who would be the winner, and after a good show, Hayes was declared the winner, the verdict being well received.

Bantam Weights—Driver Mitchell, 56th R.E. v. Signalman Sandrof, 56th Signals. Mitchell walked over.

Featherweights—Dvr. A. Brookes, 56th R.E. v. Dvr. J. R. Groome, 56th Signals. This was a very exciting bout, and although Groome was the better man of the two, he had all his work to do to stop his man, Brookes fighting all through with great credit to himself. The verdict went to Groome amid great applause.

Heavyweights—Pte Bristowe, H.A.C., walked over.

Middleweights—Pte Hepworth-Thompson, walk over.

I would point out that this was the No. 4 Group contest, which includes all Dept. Corps in the Division.

On the Tuesday prior to the above contests taking place, we had a good boxing show in our drill hall at Spa Fields, Farringdon Road, E.C.1, for above entries. I would like to add, while I am at it, that Driver Groome, of this unit, has entered the Featherweight open to the Territorial Army at the 8th City of London Headquarters, on February 24th. Result in next issue.

On Monday, February 21st, we started our recruiting week, with a dance at the Holborn Hall, where we had about 300 present. During the interval, Major-Gen. Sir C. E. Pereira, K.C.B., C.M.G., commanding 56th (1st London) Div. T.A., presented boxing medals to Signalmen Corneloues and Skipp and Driver Groome, and in a few well chosen words drew to the attention of all present that the Territorial Army were now going in for sport on the same lines as the Regular Army. Dancing finished at 11.30 p.m., and everyone went home satisfied, after having had a good time, thanks to the untiring efforts of Captain and Adjutant W. H. Andrew, M.C., D.C.L.I., Capt. H. A. Crawford (our Sports Officer), R.S.M. J. G. Lasham, R.C. of Signals, and a host of willing workers of the unit.

It was very pleasurable to see the following officers in addition to those mentioned above: Major Hugh Lloyd-Howard, M.C., R.C. of Signals (T.) commanding; Major L. Lamb (late W. Lancs. Div. Signal Coy., R.E.); Capt. H. F. Fox (late 56th Divl. Signal Coy., R.E.); Capt. G. H. Walmisley, M.C. (late 24th Divl. Signal Coy., R.E.); Lieut. H. E. Blake (late Buffs, attached Signals); Lieut. G. E. Powell (late 8th Lancs. Fusiliers).

Sgt.-Inst. W. J. Barnes, late 2nd Divl. Signal Coy., has joined the Permanent Staff of this unit under A.C.I. 337/20, and we wish him the best of good times during his sojourn with us.

We are also very pleased to have amongst us once again two of our old friends of 29th Div. in the persons of Sergt. F. A. Tyrrell, M.M., and Corpl. G. E. Taylor, M.M. George, I believe, has a few things to tell you as to his life whilst a prisoner of war; but I guess I must leave that to Mr. Editor.

TEST PANEL.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company.

Since penning my last notes our recruiting has been going along at a steady pace. Technical lectures and riding drill going strong. C.Q.M.S. Adams (Titch) has arrived at these headquarters, and has taken a great interest in his new sphere of work. All members wish him the best of luck and happiness while with this unit.

Two very successful dances have been held at these headquarters. Both were well attended and conducted in an admirable manner. Hearty congratulations to the Committee and M.C.s. May we soon have some more is the sincere wish of all ranks. Although some were unfortunate enough to lose the last train, we wish them better luck next time.

"Freddy," with his stunts on January 22nd, was really marvellous, but the cleaners and dustmen created a disturbance on the following morning about the remains.

"Titch" persists in displaying his "hat trick" to amuse the troops. Come and see him; he's wonderful.

All ranks are very busy at present preparing for the special recruiting week—February 19th to 26th—which consists of Parades, Consecration, Presentation and Deposit of Colours, and special stall at Efficiency Exhibition, Olympia. Socials and re-unions, etc., will appear in next month's notes.

Hearty congratulations to Corpl Fegan, L/Corpls Jones, Coles, Zeigler and Broad on attaining these ranks.

W. G. P.

Wessex Signals.

Not having much news for the outer world, we kept ourselves out of print last month. This month, however, we wish to make known that there are places open for Pensioner Instructors in this unit, and should this announcement strike the eye of anyone eligible, R.S.M. Rodwell will be pleased to furnish all details. His address is "C/o Wessex Signals, Colleton Crescent, Exeter."

As to ourselves, we have been practically marking time lately in regard to numbers. We were not long in reaching a strength of 70 last year, but the much-talked of boom in recruiting hasn't yet been experienced down Devon way. However, we are far from being "in the dumps." There is plenty to occupy those who have come along in the way of technical lectures, riding drills, harness instruction, and visual signalling, and each evening finds us full up with one thing or another.

Another important matter to chronicle is the arrival of stores. Yes, this fact has caused us no little excitement, especially when we had got a few wagon terminals and a ladder! Some day we shall get some other useful articles, and little by little we shall build up a real cable wagon. Our friends can well imagine our excitement at this delightful prospect. In addition to this, some time ago we had a fine consignment of shoes (horse). Our friends will, I feel sure, pardon our exultation. Surely this means business, because they wouldn't send shoes—(horse)—unless they meant to let us have horses to wear them, would they? Not that we want to lose altogether our dear old friend "Haldane" of pre-war days. When he gets his new coat (of brown paint) and perhaps a nice new pair of leather ears (he wasn't issued with a tail), he will assume a Victory appearance and recover his self-respect. He will then be ready for the new lads who desire to practice girth tightening, etc., on him. We often used to regret that through a lamentable want of foresight on the part of the powers-that-were in those days, he wasn't mounted on wheels. How nice it would be for us to get him "on the move" when he is adorned with all his strappings! But we shall not lose hope: perhaps one day an urgent message will be received containing instructions to fully equip "Haldane" with the necessary wheels—one never knows!

In matters social the programme has been a pretty full one, thanks to the efforts of R.S.M. Rodwell and C.S.M. Lavers, and all the various whist drives, dances, billiard matches, etc., have been much enjoyed.

I wonder whether I ought to say anything about our R.S.M.'s latest achievement. I'll risk it. You may recollect that I mentioned some time ago his remarkable gardening efforts; but he hasn't been content with that alone, and has turned his thoughts to poultry. I don't mean merely at Christmas time, when many of us also turned our thoughts in that direction, but he desired to increase the home production of eggs, and I am informed that the venture has so far been attended with phenomenal success. Naturally, one would look for success in such an atmosphere of good order and discipline. From the first the birds were given to understand clearly that having been provided with good quarters and good rations, it was up to them to do their part in return. There was, I believe, at one period a suspicion that a sort of "ca' canny" spirit was creeping in which was, perhaps, not really "ca' canny" as we know it, but a certain over-anxiety on the part of the birds to come out strong in the *Daily Mail* egg-laying contests. However, all is going well now, and the idea of increased production animates them. Each individual bird's yield is carefully recorded, and the monthly returns show exactly how each one stands as regards averages, percentages, cost of food, etc. Now all this does, I maintain, give decent self-respecting, hard-working birds a chance. It isn't just a cackle and someone rushing to seize the egg. They are on a higher level and have a reputation to live up to. We ourselves feel a certain amount of trepidation when we know that our doings are being recorded, don't we!

If I survive after this paragraph appears in print I shall hope to chronicle fresh achievements on the part of our P.S. Meanwhile, any orders for sittings? Good strain!

OLD SPARK

Letter Received in Reply to Income Tax Demand.

Dear Sir—

I regret that I am unable to forward the cheque for which you ask in your memo. dated 1st January with reference to income tax, for the following reasons.

I have been held up, held down, sand-bagged, walked on, sat upon, flattened out, and squeezed.

First by your Income Tax, the Super Tax, the Excess Profits Tax, War Loans, War Bonds, War Savings Certificates, the Automobile Tax, and every society and organisation that the inventive mind of man can devise to extract what I may or may not have in my possession.

From the Red Cross, St. Dunstan's, Children's Home, the Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., Salvation Army, Belgium Relief Fund, the Austrian Relief, the Black Cross, the Double Cross, and every hospital in town and country.

The Government has governed my business so that I don't know who owns it.

I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required and commanded, so that I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am here at all.

All that I know is that I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I will not give all that I have and go out and beg, borrow and steal money to give away, I am cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and darned near ruined, and the only reason why I am clinging to life now is to see what the h—— next will happen to

Yours sincerely,

J. G.

J. W. Gould & Sons

Civil and Military Tailors

Expert Breeches Makers

Lt.-Col. R.E.B. writes :

ARMY OF THE BLACK SEA,
26/7/20.

"Dear Mr. Gould.—The Breeches arrived "yesterday, and are excellent—as usual. Many "thanks."

108, HIGH STREET

PHONE:
UCKFIELD 12

UCKFIELD

The Future of Anglo-Continental Telegraphy.

By J. J. TYRRELL.

It is perhaps because telegraphic communication with the European Continent and the British Isles has only been the direct concern of two English offices, namely, London and Liverpool, that so little attention appears to have been given to the upheaval which the war has caused in this important connection. It is also in no small measure due to lack of actual live contact with the Anglo-Continental conditions that the importance of the system fails to be recognised by so many post and telegraph officials otherwise excellently versed in the needs and technicalities of their craft. Something, too, must be attributed to the insularity of the average Britisher, who, at least before the war, utterly failed to realise the inner meaning of Board of Trade returns, and the international barter represented by the inward and outward tonnage of our ports. To mention so elementary a matter would appear to savour of teaching one's maternal grandparent the method of extracting meat from eggs were it not for the stubborn facts of everyday experience. Who has not heard and read of "No trade with Germany," "Boycott the Hun," and similar phrases applied to the post-bellum relations of this country with Germany? If, however, the war has proved one principle more than another, it is just this, that science, commerce, and the general development of mankind have gradually but very surely intertwined the relation of nation with nation, race with race, and country with country, and to so intensive a degree that the heart-beat of one hemisphere is felt as a throb throughout the other.

This is not mere metaphor. It is proved in most prosaic fashion. On the same day that war broke out in Europe, prices leaped up with a bound in Siam. For some time to come, doubtless, trade with our late enemies will scarcely be on the same scale as in the first half of 1914, but the total boycott of a country from which our plenipotentiaries have exacted an enormous indemnity would be nothing short of illogical and suicidal on the part of any or all of the Allies. Does any sane person think that Hamburg and Bremen will never again send out their steamers to touch at British ports, or that the British mercantile flag will refuse to steam up the Elbe or Weser? Is it to be supposed that Liverpool and Manchester cotton prices will never again be quoted on German markets, that Magdeburg sugar will never again interest British buyers, or that Altona will object to purchase Scottish herrings? Or is it likely that Peterhead would object to sell their harvest of the sea at agreed prices? The answers can obviously only be given in one sense, or we shall be crying "Peace" where there is no peace.

So much being granted, it follows that telegraphic communication between this and the Teuton country must gradually become re-established. A start was actually made, though in a small way, in April of last year with Cologne. It is more than likely that further circuits will be opened during the next five or six months.

As the mists of doubt, misunderstanding, and enmity gradually clear away, and international confidence begins to assert its more benign influence, we may hope to see Berlin, Bremen, Hamburg, Frankfurt-Main, Magdeburg, Leipzig, Emden and Dusseldorf once more in direct telegraphic liaison with the Metropolis, followed at no distant date by Liverpool, and—may it not be—in the course of future developments, with other large shipping and commercial centres in this island? This latter is perhaps a rather distant forecast, but one which is none the less likely to be realised. Belgium has already commenced to come into its own, and before these lines meet the reader's eye it may be confidently hoped that the channels of telegraphic communication with that country will be tripled if not quadrupled, despite the destruction of lines and cables—the latter the result of four and a half years of demoniacal warfare.

Long before the Mersey city communicates with the Hansa harbours it may surely and safely be predicted that Antwerp will once more exchange direct signals with Merseyside.

It is more than possible, too, that Belgium's chief port will largely increase in importance, as also the chief Dutch anchorage of Rotterdam, both, maybe, to the detriment of Bremen and Hamburg. The new conditions governing the Rhine and the Scheldt would assist in this direction. With highly intelligent anticipation Rotterdam completed extensive harbour improvements in 1917. These and other forces must eventually lead to a re-organisation of the general reseau of the Anglo-Continental lines. The restoration of Alsace-Lorraine to France is already directing the flow of commerce along new routes. Austria will need something of her former telegraphic touch with the British Isles, and events alone can determine whether that link will be made through Dresden and Magdeburg on the one hand, and via Plauen and Nordhausen on the other, the two lines meeting at Emden as formerly, or whether the French route may be preferred. The latter, by means of shorter sea cables, and later on through the Channel tunnel, would offer some relief from certain electrical difficulties inseparable from three hundred miles of North Sea cable. The Hungarian circuit from Budapest to London, worked via the French capital in pre-war days, may take the same path again. Before long the Czecho-Slovakia capital will clamour for direct tele-

graphic communication with the C.T.O., a cry to which the unwisdom of a deaf ear is not likely to be turned so soon as this part of Europe can settle down to one of the primary needs of re-construction, i.e., international communications.

The first steps in this direction have already been taken, as witness the now daily Near East Express from London, via Calais or Boulogne, the Simplon tunnel, Milan, Venice, Trieste, Laibach, Steinbruch, and Agram to Vinkovce, where it divides, one part proceeding to Bucharest, Constanza, and Odessa, and the second to Belgrade, Constantinople and Athens. Nish, Uskub, and Larissa are thus placed in daily touch with Western Europe. It is not suggested that the importance of all these towns and cities would prove sufficient to justify direct lines to our own islands, although the practicability of such communications is beyond all doubt, provided that the construction of the lines themselves is above the average stability of certain trans-continental lines that could be mentioned. Certain stations cited above, however, stand out as natural and convenient telegraphic centres of re-distribution for Adriatic, Roumanian, Serbian, Grecian, Turkish, and Czecho-Slav circulation, while in the case of Italy, as is well known, Milan is at the present moment probably the most stable Anglo-Italian circuit, and that too served by a machine-printing telegraph system.

What of Denmark, Finland, Norway, Sweden? With a complete re-orientation of the latter country as a new European political and economic centre, the establishment of the "Corridor," with Danzig and Elbing rejuvenated as Western European outlets to the Baltic, telegraphic correspondence, though of a larger growth, should find its way to Hamburg and Berlin as was formerly the case, while doubtless the Great Northern cables would take an ample share.

According to the *Kurjer Poznanski* of March last, American interests have already bought up the two shipbuilding establishments of "Schickau," which comprise shipyards and workshops capable of launching craft up to a tonnage of 5000. Already they are organising for the construction of Polish river craft and fishing vessels, the former for use on the Vistula, and the latter in the shape of trawlers for the North Sea.

The south-eastern portion of Poland might feed its British and American traffic through Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Switzerland and France, if transit charges could be reduced to meet the single transit charge of the German route, a rather unlikely adjustment maybe.

Denmark has extended the quayside of Copenhagen harbour during the war by 2½ miles, and at a pre-war estimated cost of £5,000,000, is proposing a tunnel to Sweden, the plans of which appear to have already received the approval of both countries. An ice-free ferry boat route has practically been decided upon between Norway and Denmark, to run between Moss and Frederikshavn. Swedish, Danish, and Norwegian engineers, in consort, have also reported on the most suitable plans for a new central railway station at Stockholm to cost over £10,000,000, and to be completed by 1927. Switzerland, as the enviable centre of the activities of the League of Nations, should need a direct line between Berne and London in addition to her former Zurich two channels.

I have cited but a tithe of the activities, projected or actually in progress, with which the coming peace epoch is being welcomed. All of these tend to show the pent-up eagerness of European energy to get to work along more useful lines than has been possible since the fateful August of 1914. The results of these released economic forces will surely find their reflex in added telegraphic needs. European political and economic developments should more than ever press home the expediency of complete Government control of all Anglo-Continental cables. The early war experiences would alone confirm this view of the ideal future policy of the British Government.

The war has proved the practicability of a submarine cable between this country and an ice-free landing-place in Northern Russia, and has also placed beyond all theoretical appraisement the practicability and value of a huge addition to the submarine section of the all-red girdle round the globe. I have not mentioned the possibilities of wireless telegraphy in its bearing upon Anglo-Continental commercial telegraphy, because up to the present, despite its unique value in certain eventualities, the case in favour of wireless as against cable telegraphy is far from being proved, and is likely so to remain, unless inventive genius is able to cheapen the output very materially.

The space kindly allotted to these ruminations has already been expended. All the writer could expect to do was to touch the mere fringe of possibility and expectancy, and out of a wealth of information collected both before and since the armistice to hint at one or two of the political and economic changes which are likely to become operative and to affect telegraphic communication between this country and the Continent.

Elsewhere the coming competition of an accelerated postal service by aeroplane has been repeatedly mentioned, and no one interested in long-distance telegraphy can view the development of aerial navigation but with the keenest interest. This development should result in a quickening up of the international telegraphy. Why not a "No Delay" service? This should at least be our goal. The problem is admittedly a difficult one, if only because of the fact that it involves dual control of the cables, and even more complex control of the entire circuit, in some cases resulting in varying standards of electrical maintenance governing the upkeep of the Continental lines. The next International Telegraph Conference may do something towards securing a high standard of electrical efficiency and the fullest consideration of the possibility of underground construction through difficult territory. The line-time wasted on many of our Anglo-Continental cables through defective land-line conditions is enormous, and at present represents a loss in earning power which amounts to thousands of pounds sterling. Multiplex machine telegraphy has done much to increase the output, but is capable, under better line conditions, added to a more intensive use of each channel, of a very sensible increase in return for the capital value represented. This intensive and economic use referred to, paradoxical as it may appear, is to be obtained not by looking so much to operator averages (a factor not, of course, to be ignored), but rather to the gross output of the line. The cost of an additional operator as compared with the capital value of land lines running into hundreds of miles, intervening submarine cable, valuable apparatus at the terminals, and the upkeep of cable repairing vessels, is frequently negligible when compared with the increased total output, although the average operator output may fall considerably thereby. In these directions, it is submitted, future economic studies should be directed, always assuming that only the most skilled operators should be utilised, and that only short hours should be worked. It is well within the wit of man to make long-distance Anglo-Continental machine-telegraphy a real success. Constantinople should be able to tap out the printed word to London by direct manipulation.

"Mizzle."

By A. A. J.

The following article is published by the courtesy of the Editor of "St. Martins le Grand."

I first met Mizzle about a year after the war started. He came into the mess, where I was taking tea, like a gale of wind, or in his case to be strictly correct, like a breath of wind from a sun-bathed down, wafting scents from gorse, broom, blackberry. He was introduced to me as "Our Mizzle." Tall, fair, lean, with a waving mass of fair hair emitting a delicate odour of sundry pomades and hair washes. His handkerchief gave forth the scent of violets. In short, "he wore scent" as the expression is, and my first feeling was one of objection to the man.

He wore his cap at a dashing angle back from his forehead, had a light coloured khaki tunic, a heliotrope silk tie with just sufficient shade of khaki to make it approach the Regulations, and very long spurs. A fop, if you can imagine such a thing on Active Service.

"W-Well, and here we are," said Mizzle in a slightly stammering voice. Nobody answered, as that fact was fairly well established. Somehow after that I felt drawn to him. It was probably his large pale blue eyes and the way he had of affectionately looking at each member of the mess in turn.

"What have you been doing to-day, Mizzle?" asked somebody.

"Oh, rather amusing. I had my horses taken round to the forge and then I thought I would ride out and see how that line was getting on that Mangolds ran yesterday—and b-b-by the way, Mangolds, I saved your life, d-d-don't you know?"

"What's the matter with the line?" growled Mangolds.

"Now-ne-now, Mangolds, don't get on your hind legs. I found your wretched old cable fallen off the trees at the road-crossing and every blessed waggon in the universe was trundling over it. S-so at great personal inconvenience and expense I tied it up again and then rode on to see if the other end was through. It was O.K., old boy, and if the old Bosch doesn't start another war to-night the same as he did this afternoon when I was there, w-why I daresay it will survive until you and your merry men go out at daylight, *d-d-daylight* mind you, to have a look at it."

"Daylight!" said Mangolds, "ain't I up every blessed morning at daylight? I might as well ride up there as walk up and down what people are pleased to call horse standings until breakfast time. Horse standings! Why in thunder don't we have breakfast at six o'clock?"

"B-B-Because the night air and the morning air are generally considered to be bad for Officers Commanding units," replied Mizzle.

"The morning air seems to agree with the O.C. round *my* standings anyhow," Markham broke in, "for I'm hanged if he ain't always turning up about 6.5 ak emma and asking me all sorts of absurd questions about horses and their feeds! 'What's the matter with this horse's hoofs?' and 'are you sure that horse isn't too high in the withers for that particular brand of saddle?' or 'do you find the oats dusty these days?' or 'how many years since the harness had any dubbin?' The fact is the old boy thinks I'm an encyclopædia on equitation, and mind you, you have to be jolly careful what you say for he's sure to bowl you out."

"The O.C. of this Company neither slumbers nor sleeps," recited Mangolds, "and he is ubiquitous. If you're burying cable up the line you suddenly crash into him in the dark and he curses you. If you have a daylight job on, and are starting bright and early, you meet him on his way back. You can't even have a joy ride back to Pop unless you bump into him at Skindles."

I met Mizzle again, on the morning of the following Christmas Eve, whilst having a look at his lines. There was he in his element—aiding and abetting a sapper to climb very shaky hop poles to hang bunches of evergreen on the top. A cold job that morning, for the poles were coated with ice and the cables covered with hoar frost hung like great hawsers.

Mizzle didn't mind the cold a bit. No cap on and dancing with excitement on the frosty ground; a change for that neighbourhood to walk on dry land.

"Oh! g-good morning, c-c-come right in and w-welcome to Wipers Villa. I am getting ready for a real good j-j-jamberino to-morrow. Th-There, you behold m-my dear Mister Bono sitting in a priceless chair which I have borrowed for the occasion from the M-Mairie."

Mr. Bono, I discovered, was a name given him because he had a nose supposed to resemble Buonaparte's. His real name was Smith, and prior to the war he was engaged in the amiable pastime of whaling. At that moment he was engrossed in drinking hot rum and water, his ration for the day, having spent best part of the night burying cables in ditches to the accompaniment of crumps landing all over the neigh-

bourhood. Laying cables in ditches was Mr. Bono's optimistic pursuit during most nights. The theory being that cables sunk in water offered most resistance to shell-fire when there wasn't time to bury them underground. But as the enemy hoisted them out as soon as they were put in, these alternate wettings and dryings had as bad an effect on the temper of the signallers as they had on the insulation of the cables. So much so, indeed, that it was Mr. Bono's unalterable and oft reiterated opinion that the soon this particular part of the country was given back to whoever it belonged, the better it would be for all concerned.

"W-Well, we must commence the proceedings, my dear B-Bono, by producing everything that arrived from home yesterday," said Mizzle.

"Oh lor, don't! We've only just stowed them away, and I got fed up standing outside while you littered the place," answered Bono.

"W-Well, you must try some of our things and, by the way, here is the glass I b-b-borrowed from the Count of Wipers. It is very valuable and I found it in a front garden. Observe the cut glass, it is supposed to be 300 years old."

I observed it, but it resembled an enormously thick ice-cream glass, and must have cost at least sixpence in Houndsditch.

"Well, first of all let's talk business. Can you do anything in the direction of Hellfire Corner this evening as soon as it's dark?" I asked.

"Oh, l-let me," implored Mizzle. "If I can only have three hours on that job to-night I shall be happy for ever."

"Well, you be happy for ever and do it," said Bono. "I did 300 yards in two and one-fifth seconds last night, and my sprinting days are over."

"Then th-that's settled," eagerly rejoined Mizzle. "I-I am the man."

"Mizzle," otherwise Mistley, had spent his days after Cambridge in antiquarian research in the Near East, hence his love and inquiry for ancient things. He whiled away all his spare time studying what was left of the architecture of Ypres, and he was considered by polite society to be an authority on that city. His digging proclivities were destined to stand him in good stead later on. The residence known as Wipers Villa had been built out of derelict doors, shutters and windows of the town of that name. It consisted of a hall sufficiently large to accommodate one person, one reception room complete with ornamental brick fireplace and chimney and a quaint selection of pieces of tiles. Mirrors and chairs more or less in a state of repair. The room held four persons if they stood up—if they sat down the table usually went over. The bedrooms (two) were just large enough for a bunk in each. Then there was the "music room" consisting of a larder-like looking annexe containing a gramophone on a rickety table. Sometimes there were parties, or "j-jamberinos," and the guests stowed themselves away in the odd apartments eating tinned lobster and mayonnaise sauce made, as Mizzle expressed it, by his own "lily-white hands." The jamberinos usually finished up by somebody starting a cake-walk to the music of the gramophone, when the interior of the "Villa" would be a scene of wild confusion and much wreckage of the home-made furniture.

At last came the day when a great "stunt" was demanded. Plans were seriously discussed and made in Mizzle's dug-out, which was now an underground chamber 5 feet by 8 feet and containing the usual bunk and the inevitable shelf filled with toilet bottles. Made for one the apartment was compelled to hold six, and lighted very dimly by one candle. Mizzle was the soul of the expedition. For several days and nights they had worked under Somme shell-fire with scarcely any rest until they reached a point where it was thought the task was beyond human powers. A solemn conclave was summoned to consider the position—and very solemn it was. All the members hollow-eyed, pale of face, and nerves on edge. A pitch-dark night outside and raining in torrents; a night to tempt men stronger than they to turn in and get a few hours' sleep.

"W-Well, d-do you know, the fact is, I am *all* in," said Mizzle, "and as for the others I-I am afraid th-they will cr-crack up."

"Yes, I know old boy, and besides all these days you have been ill yourself."

"B-But for that I wouldn't mind a scrap. The thing is this—if the General says this has *got* to be done, and you say 'do it,' well I for one am going right away and the others I know will come too. If we *d-don't* get through, well—"

"Come on, we are ready," said the others, and fixing on their tin hats and tightening their belts they disappeared in the darkness.

The next morning the work was done—Mizzle went to a hospital to get well again and rest and sleep. Others slept until they were called; some sleep yet.

Two of them, one being Mizzle, were immediately awarded the Military Cross. The other went home minus one leg but as proud as a peacock.

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

Turnbull for the Arsenal.

L/Cpl R. Turnbull, the clever left back of the Royal Corps of Signals, and of the Sussex County Eleven, has signed forms for the Arsenal. His ability has been recognised in many quarters, and he had Brighton and Hove Albion forms, which, however, he did not sign. During the war Turnbull played for some of the best Army teams in France, while in pre-war days he turned out regularly with the Scottish team St. Mirren as a half back. His work as captain of the Signals team, and also with the Sussex County Eleven, has been excellent. Turnbull has five months to complete before his time expires, so that he will not be regularly available for the Arsenal until next season. His future will be watched with interest by all Sussex football enthusiasts.

Sussex Senior Cup.

The draw for the semi-finals of the above Cup is as follows, the first named having choice of ground:—

Eastbourne v. Shoreham.

Worthing v. Royal Corps of Signals.

It has been decided that the final shall be played at the Dripping Pan, Lewes, on April 9th, providing that the final is not between Worthing and Shoreham.

Sussex County League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
Vernon Athletic ...	16	13	1	2	58	26	28
Worthing	13	11	2	0	51	11	22
Eastbourne	13	8	1	4	41	24	20
Chichester	15	7	7	1	25	34	15
Shoreham	17	5	8	4	27	35	14
Corps of Signals ...	12	6	5	1	44	26	13
B. & H. Amateurs ...	12	6	5	1	28	26	13
Rock-a-Nore	13	6	6	1	27	28	13
Newhaven	14	5	7	2	23	35	12
Lewes	15	2	8	5	23	38	9
Southwick	14	4	9	1	20	32	9
East Grinstead ...	14	0	12	2	14	67	2

The above table is compiled up to and including Feb. 19th, 1921.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. EASTBOURNE.

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, on Saturday, January 29th, before a good attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength, both Shenton and Wooldridge being absent through illness. At 2.45 the teams lined up as follows:

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Duffy; Goodie, Turnbull, Hall; Gresham, Cyster, Baines, Fairclough, Carter.

EASTBOURNE—Medhurst; Weakford and Arundel; Teague, Grevett, Jupp; Wood, Shoesmith, Goldsmith, Ball, Tugwell.

Referee: Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

Turnbull won the toss for the Signals, and elected to defend the Maresfield end. Eastbourne kicked off and a nice movement was intercepted by Barby, who cleared easily. The Signals broke away and a fine run by Carter resulted in a good centre, Baines heading over. Again the Signals attacked, and Medhurst had a busy few minutes. Eastbourne now took up the running, and Duffy conceded a corner. Tugwell took the kick and placed nicely, Ball opening the score with a low drive within seven minutes of the start. The Signals attacked but the Eastbourne defence were playing a fine game and gave nothing away. Eastbourne getting possession, broke away; a miskick by Duffy let in Shoesmith, who had no difficulty in beating White. The Signals tried hard to get on level terms, and several raids on the visitors' goal followed, Gresham skimming the bar with a terrific drive. Following this Carter centred beautifully, but Baines headed over. The Corps kept up the pressure and Cyster found the net with a fast shot. A free kick against Eastbourne resulted in Medhurst stopping a pile driver from Turnbull. Two minutes later a manœuvre by Barby resulted in Eastbourne adding their third goal. Being hard pressed, he passed the ball to White; the goalie failed to gather up the ball, and Shoesmith, who had followed up, made no mistake. Half time found the visitors leading: Eastbourne 3; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play the Signals attacked and the visitors' goal had many narrow escapes. A fine effort by the home forwards resulted in Baines netting. Eastbourne now attacked, and good work by Tugwell resulted in that player beating White with a fast oblique shot. A few minutes later Ball breaking through added the fifth goal for Eastbourne. The Signals tried hard to get on level terms, and a splendid combined movement resulted in Gresham scoring. Several raids on the visitors' goal followed, but without result. The final whistle sounded with the score: Eastbourne 5; Signals 3.

Thus the Signals met with their second defeat at Maresfield this season.

LULU.

VERNON ATHLETIC v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Preston Park, Brighton, on Saturday, Feb. 5th, before a good attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength, both Gresham and Wooldridge being absent. At 3 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:

VERNON ATHLETIC—Cruttenden; J. Franklin, A. Franklin; C. Channon, Burt, Evans; Sulston, Wheatland, Goord, Whittingham, V. Channon.

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Turnbull; Talbot, Duffy, Hobbs; Cyster, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough, Carter

Referee: Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

Vernon, winning the toss, elected to play up the incline. Shenton kicked off for the Corps, and a nice run on the Signals left resulted in Carter shooting wide. Again the Signals bore down on the home goal and for a time the home goalie was kept very busy. Vernon eventually broke away and play was transferred to the visitors' quarters, Turnbull clearing by big kicking. Vernon kept pegging away, and Burt beating Turnbull sent in a hot drive which brought White to his knees.

The pace was very fast, and both goals were tested in turn. Shenton eventually got possession, and dribbling through opened the score for the Signals with a hard drive. Vernon now tried hard to get on equal terms, and a raid on the Signals' goal resulted in White conceding a corner, which, however, proved fruitless, Barby clearing in splendid style. The Signals' right wing now broke away and Cyster centred beautifully, but Baines was pulled up for "offside" when in the act of shooting. The Signals missed many fine chances, and were weak in finishing. Half time arrived with the score: Vernon 1; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play Vernon attacked hotly, and a nice combined movement by the home forwards resulted in Barby conceding a corner. Sulston took the kick and lobbed the ball into the goalmouth. Whittingham getting his head to it had no difficutly in netting, thus giving Vernon the lead. The Signals now dropped away and slackened down. Vernon took full advantage and Channon dribbling through added a third goal. At this point Hobbs had to leave the field owing to injuries, and the Signals were severely handicapped. Before the close Goord netted twice in quick succession. The final whistle sounded with the score: Vernon Athletic 5; Signals 1.

LULU.

SOUTHWICK v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Southwick on Saturday, Feb. 12th, before a very poor attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength: Wooldridge, Fairclough, Gresham and Talbot being absent. At 3 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:

SOUTHWICK—Holdstock; Turrel, Smart; Harman, Clarke, Morton; Golds, Wilburn, Paige, Woolgar, Prett.

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Turnbull; Trapmore, Duffy, Goodie; White, Baines, Shenton, Metcalf, Carter.

Referee: Mr. W. Hawkins (Brighton).

Turnbull won the toss for the Signals, and had the choice of ends. Southwick kicked off, and at once became dangerous, White being called upon to save, Barby eventually "clearing his lines." End to end play followed for a time. Carter eventually broke away and opened the Signals' account with a lovely cross shot from close range. Five minutes later Southwick equalised, Wilburn beating White with a low ground shot. Half time arrived with the score: Southwick 1; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play Southwick became dangerous, and sustained pressure on the Signals' goal resulted in Woolgar giving the "Little Wickers" the lead. Three minutes later Paige put the home team further ahead by a splendid low drive which gave White no chance. At this point Turnbull (the Signals' captain) received marching orders for arguing with the referee. The Signals now attacked, and Shenton reduced the arrears with a fast low drive. Southwick returned to the attack, and Wilburn breaking away notched a further point for the leaders, while Pratt added a fifth with a splendid individual effort. Shortly before time the Signals rallied and Carter added the Signals' third point with a hard shot which found the net. The Signals kept up the pressure and Shenton was brought down in the penalty area. The referee awarded a penalty, but the "Wickers" protested. The referee then consulted their linesman, with the result that the penalty kick was disallowed. The final whistle sounded with the score: Southwick 5; Signals 3.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. SHOREHAM.

The above match took place at Martin's Ground, Maresfield, on Saturday, February 19th, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals were without the services of Turnbull and Wooldridge. At 3 p.m., the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Watts; Talbot, Goodie, Duffy; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough, Carter.

SHOREHAM—Harris; Ham, Parlett; Thomas, A. Haslett, Mitchell; B. Haslett, Lucas, Smith, Brown, Wren.

Referee: Mr. H. A. Ayling (Southwick).

Carter winning the toss elected to play up the incline. Shoreham kicked off, and a fast game commenced, the Signals being first in the picture with persistent attacks, and very soon the visitors' goal was in danger. A pretty bit of short passing between Gresham and Baines ended with the latter player sending in a terrific drive for goal, Harris, however, managing to clear in fine style. Again the Signals attacked, and this time their left wing showed up prominently, Carter finishing with a brilliant screw drive which Harris managed to put behind. The "Musselmen" rallied, and a fine combined effort put the home goal in danger, White being called upon to clear, Brown shooting over the bar when nicely placed. Again Shoreham pressed, this time Wren sending in a hot drive which White managed to clear in time. The Signals now had a turn and Carter raced away and centred beautifully. Shenton received the ball and headed past Harris into the net, thus opening the Signals' account after twenty-six minutes' play. Shortly after Fairclough increased the Signals' lead, beating Harris all the way with a fast rising cross shot. Shoreham tried hard to get on equal terms, and the home goal had a narrow escape, Smith grazing the crossbar with a header. Later Harris won loud applause for two splendid clearances from Baines and Fairclough. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Shoreham 0.

On the resumption the Signals soon settled down and a hot attack on the visitors' goal resulted in Shenton skimming the bar with a real "pile driver." The Signals now had most of the play, and a hot bombardment of the Shoreham goal followed, Fairclough eventually beating Harris with a low drive. Shoreham rallied, and for a time the Signals were on the defensive, Smith eventually opening the visitors' account by heading past White. Shoreham again attacked, and forced three corners in quick succession, all of which proved fruitless, Barby being prominent by clearing in fine style. The Signals returned to the attack, and Shenton sent in a terrific shot which hit the upright; the ball rebounded into play and a melee in front of the Shoreham goal ended with Talbot sending in a hot shot which found the net. Shoreham were now forced on the defensive, and the Signals' right became dangerous, Gresham sending in a terrific shot which Harris only partially managed to clear. Shenton dashed in, and making no mistake added the fifth point for the Signals. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 5; Shoreham 1.

The game was one of the best ever played at Maresfield, and was contested in a splendid sporting spirit throughont.

Sussex Football Bombshell.

WITHDRAWAL OF THE ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The Royal Corps of Signals, one of the most powerful and best crowd-drawing teams in Sussex, have notified their intention to withdraw from the Sussex County League, and a special meeting of the League Management Committee was held at the Railway Hotel, Surrey Street, Brighton, on Monday evening, Feb. 21st, to consider the withdrawal. The first intimation of this step was contained in a letter in which the Committee of the Club pointed out that in view of recent happenings (presumably the suggestion of rough play), and the conduct of spectators, they felt that withdrawal from the League was advisable, although they promised to carry out all Cup engagements in which they are interested.

Lieut. Seymour represented the Signals at the meeting. He pointed out that throughout the county there had been many unfair comments as to the team. It appeared that Corpl Turnbull was the butt of most of the comments, and the Signals had decided to leave him out of the team for a time to see if complaints still continued. Lieut. Seymour strongly emphasised the point that in future games, if any, they intended to stop anything like unsportsmanlike conduct, and would drop a man from the team if he erred in this respect.

Mr. H. A. Ayling (Southwick) moved a resolution that the Corps of Signals be asked to reconsider their decision, as their withdrawal would be a great loss to Sussex football. The Signals, he said, would always be welcomed by real football enthusiasts.

Mr. F. A. Coll (Lewes) seconded the proposal, which was supported by the whole of the Committee.

Mr. W. B. Stone (Worthing), on behalf of the League and his club, appealed to the Signals to carry out their matches, not for financial reasons, but for the honour of the League.

Mr. H. A. King (Brighton and Hove Amateurs) echoed these sentiments.

Mr. E. A. Newman said the Signals were one of the chief attractions of the County League. No doubt the soldiers' committee felt keenly for the prestige of the regiment, but he thought this would be upheld more if they remained. "They all looked upon the Signals as a fine sporting team," he said, amid a chorus of "Hear hears." With regard to the behaviour of spectators, he urged that officials should take some action to prevent excessive barracking of visiting teams. Lieut. Seymour thanked the members of the Committee for their sentiments, and gave them to understand that there was some hope of a revised team of the Corps of Signals carrying out all their fixtures.

A Footballer's Hope.

A footballer writes:—It is to be hoped that the Corps of Signals' team will continue to take part in Sussex football. Remarks have been passed in stage whispers of the supposed "dirty play" of the Signallers. Well, Eastbourne, as their greatest rivals, ought to know something of this, and yet at a recent meeting their representative spoke of the enjoyment of the then recent games. Army football as a whole is robust, and none can fairly call the play of the Signals men worse. They play skilful and bustling football. They use what old lovers of the game say they like to see—the good square shoulder charge. And yet many players are calling it unfair. A lot of trouble arose at the match between Brighton and Hove Amateurs and the Signals at the County Ground, Hove, when unfortunately, Tristram, an Amateur back, broke his leg. The writer witnessed this match, and to begin with, the accident was an accident in every sense of the word. Play was hard, but there was not one unfair tactic. A great shock, too, is the Signals' decision to drop Turnbull, their fine left back. The Scotsman was the mainstay of the team, and because his brilliant play so often upset home teams, the supporters got nasty and made a butt of him. At more than one match, spectators have encouraged players to kick Turnbull. The most gentlemanly of players becomes a little bad-tempered with such treatment. Off the football field Turnbull is the most gentlemanly of fellows, as all who went with the party to Wimbledon will testify. Quiet and unassertive, one does not connect him with dirty play. Lieut. Seymour intimated that Turnbull might sign a professional form when he leaves the Army, perhaps in August, and they were keeping him out for his own good. It is the hope of the very large proportion of football enthusiasts in Sussex that the Signals will continue, and that Turnbull may once more be seen leading his men on the field.

Notes.

It is with a feeling of regret that we announce the withdrawal of our 1st Eleven from the Sussex County League, also the withdrawal of the 2nd Eleven from the Junior League.

We are still in for the Sussex Senior Cup and the Mid-Sussex Junior Cup. In the former we have the pleasure of meeting our old "friends" at Worthing on March 5th in the semi-final. We hope to give them a good run for it —"put it across them," if possible. Anyway, we'll "wait and see."

Since the beginning of 1921 our 1st Eleven have not done at all well, and we have had a long string of defeats registered against us. It has come as a great shock to our supporters, and we are eagerly looking forward to striking a winning sequence in the match against Worthing.

Our defeats of late have been the cause of considerable comment not only in the Depot, but in outside circles. Surely something can be done to "stop the rot."

Congratulations to Barby, Turnbull, and Baines on winning their County "caps." These three players have rendered valuable service to the County and have done a lot to put Sussex where they are to-day in the Inter-County Championship, viz., Champions of their group. We hope the civvies will bear this in mind.

Turnbull, our famous left back, has signed amateur forms for Woolwich Arsenal, and is to have a trial game against Cambridge University. Well, "Jock," we all congratulate you and wish you the best of luck, and sincerely hope that you will "make good."

We congratulate the Arsenal manager on securing the services of a good player, and well, we've a few more in the Depot if he wants them.

Our 2nd Eleven are still going strong and head their League. They are also in the semi-final of the Mid-Sussex Cup, and we earnestly hope they will succeed in bringing it back to Maresfield.

League Results (Maresfield).

Inter-Company Soccer League (Senior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"D" Company ...	7	6	0	1	33	3	13
"E" Company ...	7	4	2	1	29	19	9
"A" Company ...	8	3	3	2	22	20	8
"Admin." Coy...	5	1	3	1	7	19	3
"F" Company ...	7	0	6	1	9	38	1

Inter-Company Soccer League (Junior)

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"E" Company ...	7	7	0	0	41	8	14
"D" Company ...	7	5	2	0	25	10	10
"A" Company ...	8	3	5	0	20	32	6
"F" Company ...	7	2	5	0	18	37	4
"Admin." Coy....	5	0	5	0	4	14	0

Inter-Company Hockey League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"E" Company ...	7	4	0	3	31	9	11
"F" Company ...	6	4	1	1	15	10	9
"D" Company ...	8	3	3	2	22	18	8
"Admin." Coy....	6	2	2	2	11	9	6
"A" Company ...	7	0	7	0	5	38	0

* * *

Cross-Country Running.

Since last writing these notes the S.T.C. running team has been covering itself with glory, having twice defeated Brighton and County Harriers by a comfortable margin, and the Brighton Railway once. In the return run against the latter the S.T.C. were unable to turn out a full team and sustained their first defeat of the season.

On Saturday, Feb. 12th, the South of the Thames Cross Country Championship was held on Epsom Downs. The S.T.C. team made their first appearance in an open race and finished in the excellent position of 3rd out of 24 teams, thus earning for itself a high position among the leading teams of the South of England, and also, I believe I am right in saying, doing what no Army team has done before. It is no light thing for a newly-formed team to defeat old and seasoned clubs, such as the Herne Hill Harriers for instance, and that this was done reflects the very highest credit both on the team themselves for their indomitable courage and determination, and also on R.S.M. Nichol and other N.C.O.s and men who have given much valuable time to training and preparing them. I am sure these latter must feel amply repaid for their hard work, and that all look forward with confidence to the Southern Counties Championship on Febuary 26th.

A word as to the race itself. The course was a 7½ mile one of two laps, mostly grass, but with a little over a mile of plough. It started from and finished at the Grand Stand. At the end of the first lap Cottrell was running neck and neck with Cummings, the Surrey A.C. man and Irish International. The rest of the S.T.C. team were well up and running strongly. At the finish Cottrell had dropped a little and was about 100 yards behind Cummings, thus finishing 2nd, a most wonderful result for a youngster, entitling him to rank among the foremost of the athletes of the country. Lieut. Courtenay Thompson, the Cambridge half Blue, ran a very fine race for 11th place, and Jones was 22nd, which was a most gallant piece of work as he was very badly spiked at the start of the race. Clark was 27th, Noonan 44th, and Shardlow 55th, another fine performance, as he was suffering from an extremely bad cold on the chest. The twelfth man finished 114th, or more than halfway up the runners.

The final team placings were: 1st, Surrey A.C. 71; 2nd, South London Harriers, 82; 3rd, S.T.C., 161; 4th, Brighton and County Harriers, 213; 5th, Herne Hill Harriers, 226.

The team owes much to the experience gained by running against such well known clubs as Brighton and County Harriers and Brighton Railway A.C. for the result of the above race, and would like to thank those two clubs for the splendid sporting welcome they have always given us; and we are sure that no one was more pleased at our success than they were.

C. C

Hockey.

It is to be regretted that Hockey Notes have been missing from THE WIRE for some considerable time. Since Christmas the S.T.C. team has played the following matches.

Brighton 1st XI.

On January 15th, the team played the Brighton Hockey Club at Preston Park, and won a good game with a score of 4—3. Major Pinsent was away, so Major Phillips played centre forward, while Lieut. T. N. Scott, who had not previously played for the Centre this season, became centre half. During the first half there was a good deal of mid-field play, and consequently little scoring. At the beginning of the second half the Brighton forwards pressed continually, and within twenty minutes from the end had scored 3 goals to our 1. However, our attack then got going, and, wearing down the defence, ran through and scored three times, thus just winning the match by the odd goal in seven.

Worthing.

On January 22nd, at Worthing, we lost a very fast game by 4 goals to 6. Major Pinsent was again absent, and Lieut. Cary took his place at centre forward. Our left wing and defence were not able to keep up to the pace of the game, with the result that the inside left had few chances. We were unlucky not to score another goal, the ball hitting the post.

R.E. Chatham.

At Chatham, on February 5th, we lost again to the Corps of Royal Engineers, the result being 2—0. The score was a good representation of the play. Our wings were unable to get going, which consequently held up our attack and did not give the centre and inside forwards sufficient chances for shooting. The right back and left half played a very sound game for Chatham.

Brighton 2nd XI.

This match was played at Preston Park on February 12th, the S.T.C. winning by 6—0. The Brighton team were weak, owing to their 1st Eleven taking some of their players. The game was uninteresting, as our halves were too strong for their attack, and the ground was too uneven to allow much stickwork.

There is no doubt that the standard of hockey in the Centre has distinctly improved since last season. However, the S.T.C. teams suffers from the fact that there are few reserves available. It must be remembered that it is from the Company teams that the S.T.C. players are chosen. Every Company match goes further to show that the rules of the game are not known to all players; and until the captains of Company teams take the trouble to coach their side, the standard of play is not likely to improve, nor will it be possible to obtain reserves. Ignorance of the rules tends to make the game unnecessarily dangerous, to slow down the speed of the play, and to produce bad feeling between the teams concerned.

Major Pinsent and Lieut. Pearse are to be congratulated on playing so consistently for Sussex County.

Below is a list of the remaining fixtures for this season, all at home: March 5, v. St. Leonards; March 9, v. R.E., Chatham; March 12th, v. East Grinstead; March 19th, v. Worthing; March 25th, v. The Ghosts.

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Editorial Notes.

It has been decided to publish the subscriptions received, month by month, instead of sending out receipts, thus effecting a saving. Will those subscribers who have not received a printed receipt, kindly see that their name is included in the list of "Subscriptions received."

* * *

Actual photographs of "Joe and Billy," the pictures of which are shown in these pages, may be obtained from this office. The size of the photographs is 8 in. by 6 in., and the prices are: 2s. 6d. each, or 26s. 6d. per dozen (unmounted); 4s. each, or 42s. per dozen (mounted). The photographs are by the *Daily Mirror*.

* * *

Mr. J. C. Baylis, manager of the well known firm of West End tailors, Harry Hall, of 207 Oxford Street, W., who is also an ex-Signals man and member of the Signals Association, has offered to cater for discharged Signalmen at reasonable prices. It might be well for those anticipating discharge, or others who desire a suit of civilian clothing, to communicate with Mr. Baylis at the above address, mentioning this paper. Officers' outfits and mufti a speciality.

* * *

Donations to THE WIRE, however small, will be gratefully received and acknowledged in these pages.

Yours faithfully,

G. E. PALIN, *Editor*.

Signals Headquarters,
Elverton St., Westminster, S.W.1.

Candid Criticism.

The following is an extract from a letter to the Editor, from a reader. The object in publishing it is to ascertain the opinions of other readers on the subject. Friendly criticism (not the destructive variety) is always welcomed, and it is the desire of the Publications Committee to do everything possible in the matter of catering for all tastes.

"I haven't thought much of THE WIRE for several months now. The great thing lacking is the *personal* touch. 'Things we want to know' are *essential*. A man will pay his sixpence just to read a real good 'leg pull' on his Company officers, C.S.M., or Quartermaster. Moreover, 'Things we want to know,' even in the case of a monthly spasm in the Officers' Mess, would help THE WIRE among the Officers *immensely*. Ditto in Senior and Junior N.C.O.s Messes.

"Incidentally, I don't like the design on the cover. The general opinion is, that a layman would consider the horseman to be a sloppy sort of undressed Crusader."

Personally, I consider the "personal touch" the very thing to avoid—firstly, because it is not conducive to military discipline and etiquette; secondly, because it gives the unscrupulous the opportunity to vent petty spite; thirdly, because it is bad taste; and lastly, because experience has taught that very few people can discern the dividing line between criticism and personalities.

It is admitted that veiled, anonymous sarcasm in the shape of "Things we want to know" is a decided asset where the sale of a Regimental magazine is concerned, but in a technical Corps, such as this, we look for men whose intellect aspires to things of greater moment than "leg pulls" on Company officers, etc.; and a magazine built up on those lines has a very unstable foundation indeed. The average Britisher is an individualist, and resents veiled sarcasm in any form.

It would be interesting to learn the views of others, and letters on the subject from readers will be looked for with interest.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

Major L. G. Phillips, M.C., 7s.; Col. A. H. French, D.S.O., 7s.; Lieut. T. B. Ferriday, 7s.; J. C Baylis, Esq., 7s.; Capt. Graham Adam, 7s.; Col. E. F. W. Barker, 7s; R. H. Hole, Esq., 7s.; Major J. D. Murdoch, 7s.; Capt. E. R. Hanby-Holmes, 3s. 6d.; Lieut. H. T. S. King, 7s.; Major G. S. M. Colbeck-Welch, M.C., 7s.; Col. J. F. Lister, 7s.; Capt. O. P. Edgcombe, 7s.; Capt. W. R. C. Penney, 7s.; Capt. J. C. J. Dalton, 7s.

Signals Association Notes.

The "Circular Letters" referred to in last month's issue have been received from the printer, and are being distributed to all members of the Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A. It is hoped that the recipients will fill in one of the forms attached in order that both the R.E.O.C.A. and this Association may be in a position to bring their membership rolls "up to date."

All arrangements for the Reunion Concert on April 9th have been made. Applications for admission continue to pour in from all quarters, and a very sociable evening is anticipated. For the benefit of those readers who have not yet had the announcement brought to their notice, I would briefly repeat the particulars.

All Signals, past and present, with their lady friends, are invited to the

FIRST REUNION CONCERT
in the
Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., Ludgate Circus, E.C.,
on
SATURDAY, APRIL 9th, at 5.30 p.m.

Band. Concert Party. Refreshments. Free.

A postcard to this office is all that is necessary to secure seats.

I would also add that the "Veterans' Club" in Hand Court, Holborn, have very kindly offered to make all Warrant Officers, N.C.O.s and men "honorary members" of that institution for a period of 48 hours., viz., April 8th to 10th inclusive, and only regret that they have not the accommodation available to enable them to include "sleeping."

Will those Branch Secretaries who have not already done so please hasten in their reports, giving particulars of the "Branch Committee," progress up to date, and the names and addresses of those members who have joined the Association from their respective branches. This information is urgently required by the Main Committee, and will be asked for at the next meeting in April.

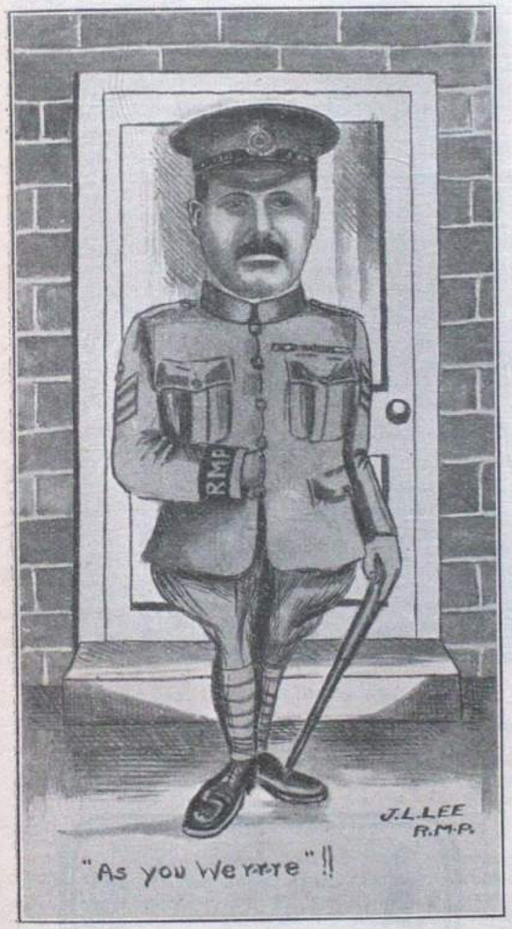
As soon as the business of forming Branches is completed, a printed slip will be prepared for insertion in all membership cards, showing the locality of each Branch and giving particulars of each Branch representative. The attention of all concerned is drawn to the new address of these H.Q. offices. No. 96 Shoe Lane, E.C., was vacated on March 22nd for the more salubrious atmosphere of Elverton Street, Westminster, for which the Editor and myself return *many* thanks. Those flights of stairs were the cause of a lot of nasty remarks—(and the Editor and I had to sit and listen to them with patience every time we entertained a visitor).

Yours faithfully.
W. BUTLER,
Secretary.

Signals Headquarters,
Elverton Street,
Westminster, London, S.W.1.

Maresfield Notes.

Corps Celebrities—No. 2.



"E" Company.

Gentlemen of the Jockey Club.

Again the time has come round to write up the Company notes, which, however, I am afraid will be rather brief, owing mainly to pressure of work (bow-wow).

Football (Senior).

Our senior team have not done as well as we expected them to do this season, with the result that we have bidden farewell to the Shield. We finished runners-up in the Maresfield, but in the Depot League we had to be content with the fourth place. Well, it's certainly no use crying over spilt milk, so we shall have to try and bring back the Shield next time. We would like to express our sincere congratulations to "Pip" on winning the Shield this year. They certainly put up a splendid fight against "Don" for possession of it, and we wish them luck.

Football (Junior).

Our junior team have done remarkably well, and have run through the season without a defeat; and not only that, but they won the Depot Junior Cup. Having won the Maresfield League easily, we had to meet the winners of Crowborough, i.e., "X" Company. Although "X" had the choice of ground, our boys went out to Crowborough and beat them 1—0, thus bringing off the "double." Since this match they have met Uckfield and beaten them too, so they are to be heartily congratulated on the splendid form and consistency they have shown throughout the season. So, summing up the Company football as a whole, we have lost the Depot Shield but won the Depot Cup—so we'll cry "quits."

Cross Country Running.

The fourth Inter-Cross Country Run took place on Monday, March 1st, and ended as follows:—"E" Coy. 169 points; "D" Coy. 253 points; "Courses" and "F" Companies did not finish.

So once again we are able to herald another victory, and we hope to carry off the Maresfield honours. If successful, then no doubt we shall meet the best of Crowborough in the final run for possession of the Cross Country Shield. Well, if our boys can keep up present form, we don't think we shall have much difficulty in adding to our collection of trophies.

Hockey.

As regards Hockey, it is my pleasant duty to inform other Companies through the medium of these columns that we have carried off the Hockey League at Maresfield. By virtue of defeating "F," we carried off the honours, and are now to meet the winners of Crowborough League for possession of the Hockey Shield (at present on stable duty, and likely to stay there). If we beat "Beer," then this will be the second season "Eddy" have won it. Well, "F," you talked about "Der Tag"; it came, you lost. Ever tried marbles? We hope to meet you again in the knock-out. We think you'll go out—with a bang! Oh dear! windy? Since penning the above we have met "Beer," and they put up a splendid fight. One minute from time they were leading 3—2, when "Eddy" broke through and equalised. It was certainly a narrow squeak. Extra time was played, but neither side scored again, so the match will have to be replayed. Well, "Beer" were also lucky, and at the next game we hope to defeat them decisively.

Things We Want to Know.

What a certain N.C.O. said about the new Corps Roster, and whether his remarks were complimentary?

When the girls at No. 6 Canteen will stop gossiping and serve their customers?

Who is the N.C.O. known as "Pontious Pilot"?

What Pay Sergeants feed on? And are they "human beings?"

Why "Beer" Company hockey goalie got the "wind-up" in the match against "Eddy" Company?

Why "Ben" talks to himself on the hockey field?

When the trainer of our 1st Eleven Football team is going to get "spliced"?

"Joe" and "Billy"

The S.T.C. Mascots at Maresfield.

We give on this page a photograph of the two ducks belonging to "E" Company, Maresfield Park Camp, who have recently waddled into the limelight, thanks to the publicity given them by the *Sunday Pictorial* a week or so ago, when they were favoured with special "sittings" by a staff photographer of that periodical.

Joe and Billy were originally purchased last autumn by Sergt. Hadfield for fattening up for the Christmas table, but owing to their intelligence they were saved this untimely end, and are now installed as regimental pets. They have been ardent followers of the S.T.C. football team throughout the season, accompanying them to most of their away matches, and they have attracted much attention by their comical antics on the field, often being mistaken for "Pip" and "Squeak," their rivals of the *Daily Mirror*.

They enjoy nothing better than a bareback ride around the stables, and assure the writer that they would not change places with their London rivals for anything, as they prefer the open life of a soldier at Maresfield (where worms abound) to that of attending so many city functions and being cuddled by the well-meaning Angeline. I understand that Sergt. Hadfield is looking around with a view to finding a suitable "bride" for "Joe," so doubtless we shall hear of his getting off this season.

E. F.

The Rivals of "Pip" and "Squeak."

These ducks share in the duties and sports of the men, but when they waddled to the pay-table they found "nothing doing."—*Sunday Pictorial.*

Watching the Boys at Football.

Joe rather likes a Cigarette.

Joe and Billy at "Riding Drill."

"F" Company.

Unfortunately, we have not had much to talk about during the last month, but things have been "not so bad" taking all into account.

Football.

I am sorry (yea, verily) to see "ye olde Company" at the bottom of the league in the Shield competition. However, perhaps we shall have more luck in drawing and holding on to the good players next season. With reference to the knock-out, we gave the runners-up a good run for their money last Wednesday. We scored first, and the final score was only 3—1 against us. A real good game played in a good inter-Company spirit. (That's the stuff to give 'em).

Hockey.

The great final between "E" and *the* Company came off last month, and as predicted in our last notes, we gave them a real good game.

I think everybody will agree the score should have been 1—1, and a replay might have seen a different result. We were short of our dashing centre-forward. But still, there you are—"the fortunes of war." Really, though, I don't think my friend Dusty should have quite so much to say about "poor old 'F.'" By the way, I am sorry to hear of his using such bad language!

We gave "A" marching orders on March 15th in the knock-out competition. The game was keenly contested throughout, and the final whistle blew with the score 5—1 in our favour. Thanks, "Ack," for a jolly good and sporting game.

Cricket.

Sergt. Jackson is making preparations for a rollicking cricket season, and the "tradesmen's" hopes run very high in that direction this time.

Outside fixtures are being arranged in addition to the inter-Company games, so we must "get a move on" at the nets.

DUGGIE TRIUMPH.

Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

We really were disappointed with the result of the hockey final at Maresfield. Our hopes were so nearly fulfilled that the converting of victory into a draw in the last ten seconds of the game was—unnatural, shall we say? However, we are nursing our hopes till next time.

We all said "goodbye and the best of luck" to Sgts. Newman and Horner the other day, on their departure for the Special Signal Company Erin's Isle. It seemed like parting with a bit of the office furniture to see "the" Johnnie Horner go. Newman was the late Section Sergeant of the 2nd Infantry Brigade, 1st Signal Company, so perhaps he will rejoin his old unit and serve with his old section once again.

Should this reach the eyes of Sgt.-Instructor Currie, of the 47th London Divisional Signals, perhaps we are not too late to congratulate him on his success with the London recruits who, we are informed, are rolling up in their—er—civvies.

It will interest all "Operators Visual" at home and abroad to know that L/Cpl. McNeil has taken on in the Service for another lifetime. We imagine this would make an unparalleled advertisement for intending recruits.

We are pleased to say that we have our spoke in the Cross Country Running Championship in the shape of Signalman Geer, R.E. (Those are his initials, not his regiment.—Ed.)

The much discussed Corps Roster only affected us by two stripes and three grenades. Not much after all these years. The recipients have specially requested me to withhold their names. Considerable consolation has, however, been afforded by the admission of a limited number to the "married quarters roll" pro tem.

Well, au revoir everybody till next time, when we hope to have made a little more interesting history.

JESSAMINE.

"G" Company.

Football.

We played Uckfield on March 2nd in a friendly game and beat them 7—0, but we hope to have a better game in the near future.

Hockey.

On February 28th we played "C" Company on a soft ground. (It is perhaps superfluous to add that the

ground was full of trenches, M.G. emplacements, and Irish bogs—as usual on all grounds in Crowborough!)

It was a good forcing game. "C" Company had had much more practice than "G." Moreover, we were without Sergt. Dawson and Signalman Walsh. At half time they led 1—0.

By a bit of luck and a bit of good combination, Signalman Parsons equalised the score, but "C" raked in another, and the whistle blew while we were still at 2—1.

On March 4th we were due to play "B" Company, but it was raining hard all the morning, and the referee decided that the ground was too bad to play on, and our men went out on a Wireless scheme. Later, we were asked to turn out at 15.30, but we couldn't get the men back in time, so we had to call the game off and write in a heavy strafe.

Boxing.

Driver Emblem had very hard luck by being beaten on points in the Novices' Middleweight final competition at the N.S.C., London, recently, his rival being Guardsman Lyons.

Cricket.

A great amount of interest appears to be shewn in connection with the coming cricket season, and if enthusiasm does not wane, there should be every prospect of success. We are somewhat handicapped in the matter of a ground, but with plenty of willing workers we can produce a reasonably good pitch, and practice will commence as soon as football is buried for the summer.

Discharges

We regret to lose you, Chris! Sergt. Dawson has worked hard as regards sport in "C" and "G" Companies—hockey, soccer, and cricket all making calls on him. Good luck in the future. Our famous runner, L/Cpl. "Nobbie" Clarke, has also joined the civilian army. We are sure his services will be greatly missed in cross country running.

Wireless Telephone Concerts.

Great success has been achieved by Lieut. Walker in transmission of Wireless Telephony. Several concerts have been given, and the other week he entertained London, Eastbourne, and Maresfield.

"Hallo, London! Hallo, London! Crowborough speaking! Crowborough speaking!"

Sergt. Speller gave a song; Signalman Kirk a pianoforte solo; Signalman Starling a violin solo; Signalman Glessop a pianoforte solo; Signalman Jones a violin solo; L/Cpl. Gibbs a song; Mr. Smart a pianoforte solo; Signalman Young a song; Mr. Waldie a pianoforte solo.

Splendid signals were received in London. Twenty people were entertained at one station alone. Records were taken at Eastbourne for a gramophone, and Maresfield had quite a treat. It is hoped that these concerts will be given weekly.

Weddings.

Another of our brothers has joined in the crowd marching along the great road to matrimony. Corpl. Manton, of this Company, brother to C.S.M. Manton of "D" Company, was married quietly to Miss Mabel Walter, at Fairwarp Parish Church at 12 noon on Feb. 19th. A noted and worthy support on this occasion, when everyone lavishes of the goods, was found in our worthy friend, Corpl. Simpson, who acted as best man, and according to reports, did the job well, but, I believe, lost his voice in the rush. The burning question, so far as the "best man" is concerned, is "Who's next?"

Invention.

Capt. A. L. Harris, M.C., R.C.S., has brought out a splendid invention on "How to train a Company." It is a horoscope diagram, and the same can be seen at "G" Company Orderly Room.

VARIORUM.

A gathering of Old Comrades had proceeded pretty merrily for some hours, when Smith went up to his friend Robinson, gravely shook him by the hand, and said, "Goo' night." "You're surely not going yet, ole feller me lad," said Robinson, "the evening's only just begun."

"I know," said Smith, "but I thought I'd better say 'goo' night' whilst I recognised you!"

Hettie: "Now, tell the truth; you men like the talkative women as well as you do the others?"
Jack: "What others?"

Counsel: "I put it to you that you are a drunkard."
Defendant: "That's my business."
Counsel: "Any other business?"

"Vot do you give your boy for pocket money, Mr. Isaacs?" asked a friend.

"A shilling a veek," was the reply.

"Isn't that a lot of money?" asked the friend.

"Yes, my poy, it is," replied Mr. Isaacs; "but he puts it avay in vot he thinks is his money box, but vitch happens to be the gas meter."

An optimist fell from the roof of a skyscraper in New York, and as he passed the fourth floor he exclaimed, "Well, thank heaven, I'm all right so far!"

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds of trouble—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

An officer writes to the Editor that he has been reading Vardon on "How to Play Golf," and Dalton on "The Art of Boxing" at the same time. Having lost his Vardon and having lent his copies of THE WIRE he asks if he should "cross counter a man on the nibblick?" and if he should "putt with a straight left or a swinging right?" The Editor has sent him the rules of the ancient game of Tiddlywinks.

NAPOLEON WORSHIP.

At eleven minutes to six on the morning of May 5th next, I hear, the roar of 101 guns in Paris and St. Helena will remind the world that Napoleon died exactly one hundred years ago. The centenary committee, to whom has been entrusted the organisation of the celebrations in memory of the Emperor, is busily arranging a series of excursions, conferences, and ceremonies. The celebrations will include exhibitions of Napoleonic relics at Fontainebleau, Compiègne, and Malmaison, and excursions to Corsica, Elba, Waterloo, and probably the Rhineland. On May 4th, a religious ceremony will take place at Notre Dame.

The Art of Boxing.

BY CAPT. J. C. J. DALTON.

No. IV.

FEINTING.

It is very essential to make opportunities for blows and to mislead your opponent as to your intentions, but the practice of feinting or drawing the opponent should not be indulged in until the beginner has mastered all the blows previously described; it is necessary to have attained the feeling of confidence and control over all one's movements before "playing tricks."

To draw an opponent's guard by feinting with one hand and then to get in with the other is a simple and effective movement providing it is done with sufficient speed. In the first place, remember to keep your eyes fixed on those of the opponent; it doesn't help a bit by fixing your eyes elsewhere to make your opponent think you are going to hit him there. If he's wise he'll hit out at you the moment you shift your eyes from his. Feint at his head with your left, i.e., make a quick half lead at his face, without losing your balance, which will draw his right up to guard it; then come in hard with your right on his body. Again feint at his body with your right and come in with your left at his head.

Another form of feinting is with the "double left" or "double right." Feint at the body with your left, then shoot the left up quickly to the head; it will usually be found necessary to duck or step to the right to bring this feint off successfully. Again feint at the body with the right and come in quickly with the right to the face; this will incur a duck to the left.

Any of these feints will be rendered useless unless accompanied by speed, for the sudden confusion in the mind of the opponent brings off the opportunity. Feinting is employed to best advantage against an opponent who is boxing on the defensive, or against a man whom you have got rattled and is uncertain in his boxing.

SWINGING HITS AND HOOK HITS.

As to swinging hits at an opponent when you are at a distance sufficient to deliver a straight hit, I can only quote Mr. Punch, and say, "Don't do it." I have already dealt with the advantages of straight hitting as against swinging, but it is necessary to know what to do with an opponent who swings at you. As a swing takes longer to travel than a straight hit, and also has not the reach of a straight hit, you have every chance of avoiding it. With an inveterate swinger you can usually get inside the swing with a straight left to the head, i.e., by timing it, or you can get inside the swing and punish the opponent with hook hits to the body. Again, with a little courage, you can practise drawing the head back and letting the swing pass your nose by an inch or so; once the swing has gone by, through this method, the opponent is invariably at your mercy, as he is off his balance with no guard for the point of his jaw or heart. A knock-out is brought off in most series of contests in this way.

Lastly, probably the best way to wear a swinger out is by stepping inside the swing and blocking it inside the elbow with your glove; a swing with the left is stopped by pushing your right glove against the upper arm or inside the elbow, and a right swing with your left glove similarly. I have seen Jim Driscoll, probably the best exponent of boxing alive, block a left and right swinger in this way for two rounds, and when his opponent was worn out thus, finish him off in no time.

As to hook hits, these are essentially a part of in-fighting when there is insufficient room for straight hitting. When you are close in to your opponent any hit you make must of course lack the weight of your body behind it, and there is not much power in a hook hit unless you can get a jerk of your body behind it, and you impart "kick" into it by tightening your glove at the moment of impact.

To in-fight successfully, it is necessary that you must get close enough in to your opponent to miss that lucky swing with a lot of power in it, which often comes off when a man is neither in nor out. If you are determined to in-fight, seek the inside position, i.e., inside the circle of the other man's arms, and keep your own upper arms close to your body for cover; pay attention to his mark, if possible, as hook hits elsewhere don't "cut much ice" on a fit man unless he allows you to perform ad lib. Be careful to shrink the head into the body rather than bend it down when in-fighting, as an upper-cut when you are in this position might put an end to your ambitions.

Always remember that it takes two people to in-fight; if you find the other man has the advantage, get away as quickly as possible; if you can't get away the opponent is using one hand to hold you with, so that you have the advantage of two hands to use against his one.

If an opponent is strong on in-fighting, and wants you to come in, the only course is to keep him away and box him.

I have mentioned above the use of the upper-cut. This is a most punishing hit when it comes off, but it so rarely comes off that the causes of its failure are worth considering. Firstly, the blow is most useful against a man who comes at you with his head down, or a man who, when in-fighting, bends his head down. The upper-cut can be delivered either with the right or left, and is a hook hit shot upwards. To bring it off successfully a good judgment of distance is necessary, and it is a blow to take your time over, i.e., comparatively speaking. It fails invariably through being delivered too soon; therefore the opponent's head should be close in before the blow starts, and the blow must be made deliberately. It is worth a lot of practice, and its difficulties can only be realised through practical means.

I want to conclude this series in the next month's issue by giving various hints which may be useful. One of my hobbies nowadays is to study the styles of Service boxers in an endeavour to find out why the Service man, when opposed to a professional boxer, usually goes down. The soldier is in most cases too stiff and brittle, and the sailor fights in wind-mill fashion and is too open. Whether these peculiarities are due to the respective callings or to the respective instruction given, I am unable to say.

BY APPOINTMENT

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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Memorial Centrepiece of the Officers of the Inniskilling Fusiliers.

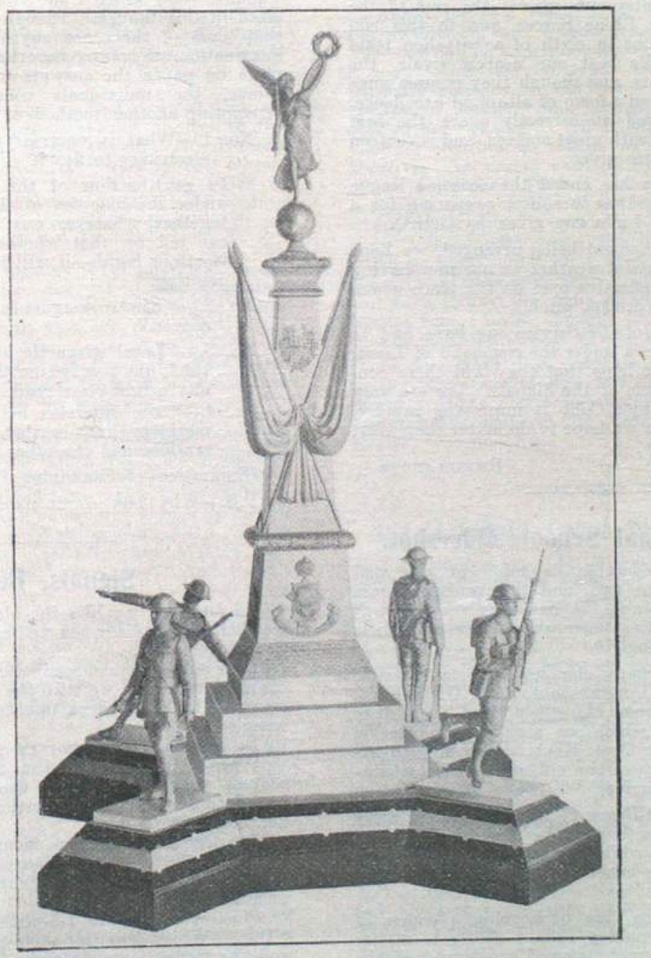
The body of this centrepiece is a square tapering column, surmounted by the figure of Victory.

The Regimental colours, crossed and draped, are shewn on the front and back of the column, and at the base appears the Regimental crests, and two scenes, finely chased in relief, of a tank in action and of a front line trench.

Four finely modelled figures are in position at each of the four corners of the plinth, and beneath the crest is engraved this inscription: "To the glorious memory of the officers of the Inniskilling Fusiliers."

The names of the fallen officers are also engraved round the base of the column.

The trophy was designed and made by the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company, Limited, of 112 Regent Street, W.1.



LOCAL O.C. STAMPS.

Ranker officers are anxious that they should have first claim to vacant sub-postmasterships.

At a meeting of the Ranker Officers' Association held in London on Saturday, March 19th, 1921, it was suggested that Army huts should be used as sub-post offices and thousands of ranker officers be appointed in substitution for the shopkeepers now acting.

It was reported that the association was in touch with the Ministry of Labour with reference to the employment in Government offices of married women and spinsters who were not under the necessity of earning their own living.

Rhine Signals.

Cologne, March 2nd.

Since my last notes we have been very busy both in sport and work, and we are pleased to say we have met with a fair measure of success. Last week we received a draft from Crowborough, and we have been trying them out to see what we can find in them; and we discovered Signalman Simpson was a creditable addition to our running team. On March 1st we won a cup and medals given by the Y.M.C.A. for winning a five miles' cross-country run against the rest of the units representing the Rhine Forces, and in this run Signalman Simpson came in sixth of a battalion team of fifteen runners. We beat our nearest rivals, the Worcesters, by 23 points, and though they possess some brilliant runners, we had a team of all-round excellence. A competition arranged to correctly place the first eight in the team met with great success, and seventeen participated in the prize given.

Our football eleven has ended the season's league matches creditably, and we are now preparing for a knock-out competition for a cup given by G.H.Q.

In the hockey tournament being arranged, we hope to go far, and the beautiful weather we are now having has caused us to cast reflective eyes on the place where we intend to have our cricket pitch.

Owing to demands of the Service, we have had to send a party up to Silesia under the command of Lieut. Brennan, M.C., and we hope that they will there continue to uphold the name of the Signals. We are very glad to state that Major Cobb is improving rapidly, and under his guidance we hope to do better than ever, both in work and play.

RHINELANDER.

Command Signal School, Aldershot.

Owing to the considerable depletion of our staff during the last week or two, and the resultant strain thrown on those remaining, it has been very difficult to collect many interesting notes, so we hope our efforts will be judged accordingly.

Our staff has had many changes since last month. To commence, our new Commandant, Capt. G. H. Kent, K.O.Y.L.I., arrived from Maresfield, and to add to the various difficulties which one always encounters in settling to fresh duties, Capt. Kent was so unfortunate as to lose the majority of the old staff almost immediately following his arrival.

Our friend, "Power-Buzzer," has been called away to commence the formation of the Eastern Command Signal Company, and while we regret his departure, we all hope it will be beneficial to him and heartily wish him every success.

The "Terrible Twins" are undergoing a course of trainin- (?), the one making valiant efforts to master the intricacies of the much beloved quadruped of the equine type, and the other recapitulating the art of "camouflaging the truth diplomatically," one of the most important duties of a S.B.O.

"Q and I," the cheerful optimist, has "packed his grip" hastily and departed to the land o' the Shamrock to assist the Government in combating that fatal disease, "Sinnfeinnitis."

So the new Commandant is rather handicapped at the start, especially with the assembly of the new Refresher, but once round "Tattenham Corner," I'm sure we shall "come into the straight" with smiling faces and colours flying.

So far we have been unsuccessful in attaining any success in the football field, not being in a position to turn out anything of a team. Sergt. Bayliss has just joined us from Maresfield, and we hope, therefore, with his valuable assistance to be in the "running" with the Command athletic events this season.

I append various items which have been extracted from examination papers of budding "iddy-umpty-wallahs," and which I am sure will amuse those interested in this branch. Though it is hardly conceivable that some of them are anything but wild flights of imagination, they are, nevertheless, genuine efforts to place on paper the answers to the questions set. Of course, the individuals concerned may have been attempting another method of "working it."

No. 1.—What is necessary to cause a current of electricity to flow?

"To get the flow of the current put your hand under the diagram of the three cells connected together, whatever way the wires run, and you can tell by that whether the current's flowing North or South—it will be the way your thumb's pointing."

No. 2.—"Electro magnet is really of no use whatsoever."

No. 3.—"Local magnetic attraction means a very thick line marked on the map, which is generally a first class road."

No. 4.—"The difference between magnetic line and meridian line is that magnetic is perfectly straight and the other is just the opposite."

(Expiration of Examining Officer).

P.S.—Why buy comic papers?

X. Y. Z.

Signals, Belfast.

As much as we like the old cap badge and titles, we shall be pleased when we receive those of the Royal Corps of Signals.

Dear old civilian subordinates and canteen managers continue to mix us up with the Electric Light, Machinery, and D.O.R.A. departments, when they want a job wangled.

Do canteen managers ever change?

When you say, "Oh, I'm Signals," they promptly request you to soft soap the C.S.O. regarding the installation of a telephone, the application for which has been turned down.

Are canteen managers incurable?

If any reader of this journal knows of a sure cure for canteen managers, will he kindly pass the prescription?

Congratulations to L/Cpls. "Jimmy" Genge and "Dick" Whittington on their promotion to Corporals, and the former's appointment to Lance-Sergeant; also to Corpl. Collard and Signalman Clements on their obtaining 2nd Class Certificates of Education.

A garrison billiard handicap, open to all ranks below that of sergeant, was held during February, there being about forty competitors.

I am glad to record that the finalists were both Signalmen, and our congratulations go to Signalmen Clements (winner) and Elkin for the manner in which they kept their end up throughout the handicap, and bagged the honours for the Corps.

H P. A.

Signals, Aldershot.

After a well earned rest of twenty-eight days, spent mostly away down South on my country estate, I now take up my pen again to make a wee report on the doings of our little band here.

As far as I can see things have not altered much this last month, except that we are expecting Capt. Kent, K.O.Y.L.I., to join us shortly, and to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

It strikes me that the only thing which will cause any excitement here would be the arrival of "Reinforcements," the like of which we have not seen for several "moons."

About twelve months ago we had three of 'em, all in a bunch. They must have sprung up during the night, just like a bunch of mushrooms. No one saw them until Jack emma, when they were spotted by our late Sergeant-Major sitting round the tree which is opposite our window. Since then we have been sending 'em away in ones and twos on their "final" until we are now at our lowest.

Conversation most invariably turns nowadays to the same old question day after day: "I wonder when they are going to send us some reinforcements?" Things have come to such a pitch that our poor old Quarter Bloke has to empty his own waste paper basket. If you happen to have any spare files, Mr. Editor, we should be very pleased indeed to have a few of 'em down here; say, anything up to a dozen.

Here we are, slogging away day after day, including an hour or two on Sundays, trying to get things squared up a bit for the next war, but all to no purpose. Seems to me to be a waste of time trying to do anything nowadays. As soon as you've squared things up nicely, something comes along in the shape of an A.C.I., which upsets everything. Our C.Q.M.S. (Len Winter) has already started to cultivate "grey 'uns." And I don't wonder at it.

Still, "San Fairy Anne," we shall get squared up later on sans doute. I see in the Belfast notes that H.P.A. is calling me over the coals for having wrongly classified his friend "James" as a "Pigeon Chiropodist," there being no such appointment in his establishment.

Am very sorry, H.P.A., but "James" is quite capable of carrying out the above. He is the sort of chap who can do anything and anybody. I know. He did me down for a "stiver" once.

Well, we are in the midst of Spring drills now. We've had the footdrill and diagonal marching, etc., including forming fours by numbers, and now we are having two hours' joy riding daily on our long-faced friends in the riding school. Later on, I believe, we are going to have cable drill. Our C.Q.M.S. has offered to perform Nos. 1 to 4, inclusive, and yours truly is going to juggle with the remaining numbers. There are only two of us here now, so it will *have* to be done. Either that or we shall have to turn the horses out to grass. Horses must have plenty of exercise, you know, or they are inclined to develop "livers."

Congratulations to our old friend, "Snowy" (Sig. Audsley) on having joined the Benedicts Club. Best of luck, Old Bean, from all here, for the future. Sorry I happened to be away at the time.

PERPOLE.

Wessex Signals.

C.S.M. J. Leach, late of the 8th Divisional Signals, has now joined the Permanent Staff of the Wessex Signals, and we extend to him a most cordial welcome. He will be taking up residence at Crediton shortly, where we are hoping for great things in the Territorial line of business. C.S.M. Leach was, before transferring to R.E. Signals, in the Devon Regiment, and saw service in the South African War. Whilst with the 8th Signals he was awarded the D.C.M.

Anent my few remarks of last month respecting egg production, etc., I have to relate a very sad sequel. The very day on which our copies of THE WIRE arrived, a hen, which had for many days been silently and patiently engaged in the noble work of propagating her species, suddenly and without the slightest warning quitted her "sitting." All attempts to induce the unyielding creature to return to her snuggery proved abortive. An urgent entreaty over the phone brought me to the scene. There I beheld our gallant R.S.M. holding a copy of THE WIRE opened at the page on which notes under Wessex Signals appeared. His eyes were suffused with tears, the bird had flown, and a dozen or more sweet little brown œufs were forsaken and cold! 'Twas more than "Old Spark" could endure, and even to-day the sight of that little forsaken nest haunts him. Little thought he that there would be such a pitiful afterpart to his March notes.

In reply to H.P.A., Signals, Belfast, I am pleased to say that Charlie Rew is still in the "land of the living." He is now a member of the Wessex Signals, and a letter sent to The Priory, Colleton Crescent, Exeter, will find him.

OLD SPARK

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company.

I regret that my contribution this month is not very lengthy, as there has been but very little excitement in the line of entertainments.

Recruiting has certainly taken a turn for the better. We have now turned the hundred, and have great hopes of going to Eastbourne to our summer training camp in strong numbers. Many old hands will be pleased to hear that Sergt. Campbell (Jock) of old Signal fame, has joined us. He will be a splendid asset to our football team; in fact, I should say, socially.

Our Branch (South Western) Signals Association is going strong, many old faces having come along to assist in opening the branch. A meeting will be shortly called to select and nominate a Committee and start off in proper style.

Our great feature of the month was the close of the Special Recruiting Week, which is fully explained in a few notes from our very enthusiastic comrade, Sergt. Arnold (Freddy). Before he starts, I might add a few items of interest regarding the Concert Party who so kindly entertained us during such a successful evening. A very enjoyable concert was given at these headquarters on the evening of February 26th. The entertainment was arranged by Billy Collier, better known non-professionally as C.S.M. Scorah, late of Signals. This artiste has just completed a successful period as principal comedian in London pantomime, and is now playing at the principal London halls. Miss Freeman, of the Queen's Hall, was soprano, and Miss Bignall contralto. Each was heard to good effect, and received well earned encores. Mr. Helier, a light baritone,

excelled in songs of a military nature, and was very popular. Mr. Hopper has a full resonant voice that was heard to great advantage, and his bass solos were vociferously received. The humorous element was a feature of the evening, and Mr. L. Fields and Billy Collier supplied this. Mr. Fields has a way of singing light comedy songs that brings him smiles as well as applause, and Mr. Billy Collier is a master of burlesque and renders his items in his own inimitable style. By request he sang an item written and originally sung at the Maresfield Depot just prior to his demobilisation. An appreciative audience gave unstinted applause to Mr. Francis Selim, the accompanist, who so tastefully rendered "Three Dances" from Nell Gwynn.

W. G. P.

Our part in the parade and march of February 26th was carried out to the satisfaction of all concerned, and after being dismissed near the Mansion House, we bolted for the Underground and returned to Elverton Street, where a splendid tea awaited us. Unfortunately, our friends did not turn up in such numbers as we expected, but having healthy appetites we didn't leave much over for Ted (a canine belonging to Titch). Tea was followed by a concert which was much appreciated. The aforesaid dog, Ted, would persist in trying to make a duet whilst a lady was singing, and the look on the R.S.M.'s face was something to behold. A little song put us greatly in sympathy with the Guinea Pig, and we should all like to know why he hasn't a tail.

During the evening, Major M. W. Emley, O.B.E., T.D., R.C.S. (T.), spoke of the old London Army Troops R.E., and hoped that we should follow in their footsteps. He also mentioned that we were without a Commanding Officer, and regretted that Col. Leaf, A.M.I.E.E., was not still with us, which was heartily endorsed by the old hands. Capt. R. G. Williams, M.V.O., R.E., spoke on our behalf, and also for the O.C.A., and asked for the assistance and co-operation of the ladies

We were unfortunate in not having a dance during March, but expect to have one early in April. By then, perhaps, we may have our new additional building, with which we hope to do great things. At present we are carrying on to the best of our ability, but if we only had our building fixed up and some stores we would (?) In fact, we are in the position of the two shipwrecked sailors on a raft. When one asked as to what they'd have for breakfast, the other replied, "If we 'ad some bacon we'd 'ave bacon and eggs, if we 'ad some eggs." But I hear that the Great Ones have been looking round and we shall soon be a going concern.

An unchronicled event of February is here recorded. On the day of the opening of Parliament, Ted Shepherd, taking advantage of the S.M.'s absence, told Titch that he would take him to see the procession and the soldiers. Unfortunately, visitors put a bar to viewing the outgoing procession, but position was taken up for the return. Ted and Freddy Fuller lifted Titch up to see the show, and the little fellow was so taken up with the glitter of the Life Guards' Band that he wanted to join them, and it was hard work to restrain him from rushing off to the recruiting office, although Ted told him that he was not tall enough. However, on Wednesday evening we stood him on a piece of wood, and with his tall hat on he measured 6 ft. 3 ins. He may forget to join.

FREDDIE.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals.

Since my last notes we have been making great strides. We commenced our social side on Feb. 24th by a dinner at Ramsdens. Below is a report as taken by the *Derby Daily Telegraph*:—

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.
NEW UNIT INAUGURATED IN DERBY & NOTTS.

Satisfactory progress is being made in the formation of the new unit known as the 46th (North Midland) Divl. Signals, Royal Corps of Signals, and officers and other ranks met at dinner at Derby on Thursday night. Major L. J. Worthington, O.C., presided, and other officers present were Brig.-Gen. Wright-Bemrose, V.D., Lieut.-Col. Henry Stepney, D.S.O., Major D. P. Forman, Major F. Worgan, Capt. J. C. Bray (Adjutant), Capt. Bemrose, O.B.E., and Capt. C. F. Ball.

The toast of "The Royal Corps of Signals" was honoured, on the proposition of ex-R.Q.M.S. Jenks (Sherwood Foresters), who expressed the opinion that modern signalling was an education not only to a youth in the Service, but in civil life. Signallers were in the finest corps in the British Army, and he wished them the success they deserved.

Major Worthington, in reply, said that, though they were members of the Corps with the newest name in the Army, their work was by no means new, and no one knew how specialised it was. In recent times the Signal Service was attached to the Royal Corps of Engineers, and for that reason they would feel closely allied to the Engineers, though their work lay with all branches of the Service.

Some nine months ago the unit did not exist; to-day they were small, and had a long way to go. Yet they hoped at no distant time to be at full strength, and in July they would go to their first camp.

Though their three companies were composed of brigade sections, and in future years those would operate with infantry and artillery, this year they would undertake their training as a unit. He was far from discouraged with the progress made, and felt that the social side of the Territorial movement would stimulate their growth and esprit de corps.

C.Q.M.S. Barlow proposed the health of "The Officers."

Major Forman, in responding, remarked that signalling was a most complicated business; but it was historic, for there were records of its use in the campaigns of the ancient Romans. The whole working of an army depended on units knowing what they had got to do, and it was the signaller's work to get to them that knowledge.

GOOD REPUTATION.

In the 46th Signal Company they had a good reputation, a tradition which he had no doubt the Divisional Signals could live up to. Their officers had had actual experience in warfare, and they had distinguished wireless people, so that with all pulling together the future held credit for the unit. (Applause.)

The health of the guests was proposed by Capt. Ball.

Brigadier-General Bemrose said that it was forty years since he first joined the Volunteer movement, but he did not think in that time he had attended an Army function with so much pleasure as that event. The young men present had done well to select that corps for their service. They would not be "mud sloshers," as he was, but they would have something interesting to do, and if they were not called upon in the interests of their country they would learn something which might be useful in other walks of life. He congratulated the unit on its officers. It was now up to the boys to make the unit a credit to Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire.

Lieut.-Col. Herbert Stepney said the headquarters would be at Derby. No. 1 Company would be raised in Nottingham and No. 2 Company in Chesterfield. In speaking of the officers, he said the unit had one of the best officers he had seen in the Territorial movement.

Major Worgan also spoke in praise of the unit's officers.

Harmony, song, and story enlivened the proceedings, the programme being carried out by Capt. C. F. Ball, C.S.M. Hart, C.Q.M.S. Barlow, Sergt. Jones, Corpl. Hodkinson, and Signalman A. Bullock.

Our new premises are fast approaching completion, so with the arrival of the Spring we are hoping to commence training in real earnest.

We are not neglecting the sports side, as two of our men are boxing in the Brigade tournament on the 26th.

C.S.M. Dick Hart has arrived here on the Permanent Staff, and has taken over duties in the Nottingham Company.

I regret to say that Lieut. Briggs has had to undergo a very serious operation, but the last report we had was that he was progressing satisfactorily. We are all hoping he will soon be with us again, as his presence is greatly missed by all.

We are trying to form a Local Branch of the O.C.A., but it will be hard work at first, as we are a new unit in Derby; but any help in the way of looking up ex-members of the Signals Service or information of their whereabouts locally will be greatly appreciated.

MEREDIMUR.

Return of Thanks.

J.C.B. wishes to thank the person who so kindly returned his whip—pinched before his departure from M.P. Have you done with it, Tommy? or has Lin got the regimental one broken in?

Glasgow R.E. and R.C.S. Units.

The recruiting campaign inaugurated by the Glasgow Territorial Association proved a great success, most of the units in the city having increased their numbers very considerably. The Glasgow R.E. and R.C. of Signals were particularly well favoured in this line, and for the period of the campaign the Permanent Staff were fully occupied in writing out attestations. Great credit is due to Capt. R. Lishman, Adjutant of the 52nd (The Lowland) Divisional Signals, and Capt. J. C. Cree, Adjutant of the 1st (Scottish) Corps Signals, and the Permanent Staff for the excellent arrangements made regarding entertainments organised to attract the men. The entertainments were in the form of cinema shows, concerts, games, tournaments, boxing, and dancing, and I am pleased to say that the Headquarters were visited each evening by distinguished persons and representatives of the T.F.A. and Division Headquarters; all of whom expressed their appreciation of the efforts made to capture recruits.

Below is a table of the numbers gained by the units, many of the men being ex-R.E.s and Signals, in fact, ex-soldiers generally, whom we are glad to welcome back: Heavy Bridging Company, R.E., recruited 24; 1st (Scottish) Corps Signals, recruited 140; 52nd (The Lowland) Divl. Signals, recruited 100.

We are now busy compiling a programme of training and social events for the season.

On the evening of March 10th the Lord Provost of Glasgow gave a reception to the T.F. in the City Chambers, and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales honoured the reception with his presence. This necessitated a hurried fitting out of the recruits with uniform, and although a large number of the men had never done drill before, their appearance and behaviour on parade was excellent. The units marched to the City Chambers headed by the Pipe Band, and compared most favourably with the other units in the city.

On arrival at the City Chambers, our units were allotted the sumptuous banqueting hall, and formed up in fours facing the centre, a space of about two yards wide being left down the centre for H.R.H. and attending Staff to pass along. The usual wait which occurs on all these occasions was enlivened by an excellent troupe of entertainers provided by the Corporation. About 9.45 p.m. great cheering was heard coming from the other units in the building, which caused a silence of anticipation in our domain. A short interval elapsed, when the entertaining troupe struck up "God Bless the Prince of Wales," thereby informing us that H.R.H. had entered our hall. Eager faces glanced towards him, and the cheering almost raised the roof. On passing our units H.R.H. shook hands with our esteemed Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. J. C. Munro Kerr, D.S.O., to the great satisfaction of us all.

All ranks were delighted at H.R.H.'s fine appearance, and one man was heard to say, "Doesn't he look a sport?" On leaving the hall the troupe and troops sang "Will ye noo come back again?" The Prince was deeply moved by the reception given him.

H. J. T.

Boxing Notes.

Amongst the many exciting entertainments of the recruiting campaign, by no means the least attractive were the units boxing championships. In spite of our small numbers before the boom started, we attracted no less than forty entries for these competitions. We were able to put up a competitor for all weights except Middles and Heavies (the S.M. objected to these). We managed to arrange three hours' boxing on each of two separate nights, viz., February 23rd and March 1st. Splendid assistance was given by C.S.M. McWilliams, R.C. of Signals, Sgt. Heath, R.E., Cpl. Cation, R.E. (T.), Sgts. Griffiths and McKinnan, R.C. of Signals (T.), and also by the local division of the R.N.V.R., who gave us a splendid contest, and also supplied the referee, Commander Newcombe, R.N. The finals were as follows:—

Flyweights.—Brown, R.C. of Signals, beat Pellow, R.C. of Signals. A good bout, but the winner was the more experienced man.

Bantams.—Darby, R.C. of Signals, beat Wynn, R.C. of Signals. The loser fought well, but was outpointed.

Feathers.—Driver Conner, R.C. of Signals, beat Wood, R.C. of Signals. Conner was a good winner and shewed skill.

Lights.—Driver Martin, R.C. of Signals, beat Stewart, R.C. of Signals. Martin was much too strong for the loser.

Welters.—L/Cpl. Aitchison, R.C. of Signals, v. Mitchell, R.C. of Signals. A good fight, and a narrow margin.

Contest.—R.N.V.R. Welterweight Contest. A.B. Young beat C.P.O. Young. A rousing good fight with little between the men. The fight was carried out in a most sportsmanslike spirit, and deserved the hearty round of cheers which the spectators gave.

Contest.—Sergt. Griffiths, R.C. of Signals, v. Cpl. Cation, R.E. (T.). A most skilful contest. Although comrades, they gave us a most exciting bout, and the verdict was disputed by everyone except the men concerned and the referee.

Contest.—Driver Graham v. J. Findlay, Springburn A.A. Club. A splendid exhibition to all the novices as to how boxing should be done. In Driver Graham we are lucky in having a prospective T.F. Army champion (watch results). He is to represent the 52nd Division as flyweight against the Highland Division and the units and all the U.S.A.B.A. (for the uninitiated this means the United Scottish Amateur Boxing Association).

I might finish by saying that we were given the most generous assistance by the U.S.A.B.A., and nothing was too small or too great for them to tackle and to do for us.

I should also give thanks for the most splendid assistance in the show given by Commander Newcombe, R.N. (Clyde Div. R.N.V.R.). His management and advice was an education to our young novices.

RIFLEWIRE.

Where there's "Esprit de Corps."

A corps which is able to attract back again old members who served with it during the war should require little boosting up. Still, like other Glasgow units, the 1st (Scottish) Corps Signals finds itself in need of strengthening. They are fast coming up to the requisite strength. Already over fifty men have enrolled, and a fair percentage of the recruits are men who served with the corps in the Great War. One of these recruits, Sergt. Northcote, is claimed by his comrades to have been the first Territorial to gain the D.C.M. He also holds the Military Medal.

Frankly, soldiering never was my ambition. A carbine and some physical exercise at school is all the military training I can boast of. But the Corps of Signals offers inducements nowadays that would have been irresistible to one's youthful fancy. What lad with spunk could refuse to learn something of wireless, motor cycle despatch-riding, telephony, and the other technical requirements of such a corps? His fancy may not run to mechanics, and he is offered the chance to ride a horse or work with carrier pigeons. Altogether an interesting corps this which Col. Munro Kerr commands. It has, by the way, the distinction of being the first unit from the Territorial Force to go overseas on active service. They landed at Ostend on the 11th October, 1914, and were immediately engaged in active work, and 16th October found them about Ypres.

Then there is the Lowland Divisional Signals, a unit which has a fine record of service at Gallipoli. This company took a very prominent part in the evacuation of that theatre of war, and finally lent a hand in the taking of the Hindenburg Line and chasing Fritz out of Belgium.

Still another unit, the 1st (Glasgow) Heavy Bridging Company, R.E., wants a few additional men. This is the sole Territorial company of the kind in Scotland, and there are only two others south of the Border. Its duties being highly technical, the construction of bridges to take all types of transport, including tanks, forming water supplies and roads, also entices tradesmen to learn something that may be useful and profitable in after life. It accompanied the Highland Division overseas, and its sappers did yeoman service in most of the big battles in France.

I visited last night the headquarters of these units in Jardine Street, a thoroughfare in the neighbourhood of Kelvinbridge, and was astonished to find it altogether different from others I had seen. Flags and banners decorate the walls, and festoons of vari-coloured electric lamps almost hide the ceiling from sight. This electric installation is the workmanship of the corps themselves. The hall presented an animated and amusing spectacle. A throng surrounded the ropes, where two blindfolded uniformed youths did execution on one another's knobs. Elsewhere, perched on their wooden horses, two more Jocks performed feats of pillow-fighting, and in other parts men, including prospective recruits, were engaged in billiards and shooting. The place was alive with sturdy youths, for that is exactly the class of recruit that Col. Munro Kerr is attracting. To-night's boxing finals should draw crowds of young men. Sapper Johnny Graham, a noted amateur, and other coming men are among the contestants.—*The Evening Times.*

20th Signal Company.

Old Comrades' Association Second Annual Re-Union.

The Second Annual Re-union of the 20th Signal Coy. Old Comrades' Association took place at the Crown Hotel, Manchester, on Feb. 11th, when Lieut.-Col. F. J. M. Stratton, D.S.O., presided over a gathering of some fifty members.

After the customary loyal toasts had been honoured, the Chairman congratulated the Executive on their second successful gathering. He read apologies from some members, who could not attend, and also many messages of good wishes, including a letter from Major-General W. Douglas Smith, the 20th Divl. Commander.

Capt. Lassen, in proposing "the 20th Divl. Signal Company," mentioned that of all the rather numerous companies to which the accidents of active service ordained that he should be "attached," he looked upon the period he spent with the "20th" as the happiest of them all, and in proof of this he said that the "20th Signal Coy." was the only "Old Comrades' Association" which he had joined. In coupling the name of the Chairman with this toast, he expressed the very great debt the Company owed to their original "O.C."

Col. Stratton, in reply, made pleasing reference to the work of his old Company. He hoped that Capt. Lassen and anyone similarly placed would make an exception to their present isolated position in favour of joining the "Signal Service Association," which was doing a really great work for ex-signal service personnel.

He mentioned that Major Brace had been actively engaged with work in connection with the 20th Division history, and also the Division's battlefield memorials.

Major Brace said that the toast he had the great privilege of proposing provided a fitting opportunity for mentioning both the Divisional history and the Divisional memorials. The history would really be published in a few months' time, when those who had subscribed would receive their copies; anyone who had not already subscribed and who cared to send his name to the Secretary would ensure a notice from the publishers as soon as the work was "out."

The battlefield memorials at Guillemont and Langemarck were to be commenced in the Spring, and by Autumn it was expected that they would be complete.

In proposing this toast he thought both the foregoing could be very aptly mentioned, because in giving our thoughts again for a moment to the really magnificent record of our Division, we could perhaps best honour the memory of those who did not return.

Capt. Hadden proposed the health of "our Secretary," and paid tribute to the energy and enthusiasm that gentleman had displayed in the very arduous work of arranging the meeting. In this toast he coupled the name of Mr. R. C. M. Smith, to whose good offices the excellent local arrangements for the meeting were largely due.

The Secretary briefly replied, and emphasised the impossibility of a Manchester meeting without the local assistance given so ungrudgingly by Mr. Smith. Mr. R. C. M. Smith was seen at his best in proposing "our Visitors."

In a very humorous speech he reminded them that whatever they may have thought of us in France, he knew that both Corps Signals and Divisions who adjoined us knew better than to put any but their smartest "O.T.s" on the line to "Y.T."

C.S.M. Marchmont, of the 30th Divisional Signal Company, replied, and this gentleman subsequently added greatly to the evening's enjoyment by an excellent recitation.

Messrs. Fowler, Davidson, Graham, Sutherland, and Lomas contributed to the vocal side of the programme.

Thus closed an evening which everyone obviously enjoyed most whole-heartedly.

The menus, which were eagerly seized upon as souvenirs, were admirably drawn by a well known member of the old Company, viz., Tommy Rose.

Next year, the 3rd Annual Dinner will take place on the first Friday in February, in London. Details will be sent to every member well in advance, but as the date is definitely fixed, will everyone please note.

J. W. Gould & Sons

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Lt.-Col. R.E.B. writes:

ARMY OF THE BLACK SEA,
26/7/20.

"Dear Mr. Gould.—The Breeches arrived "yesterday, and are excellent—as usual. Many "thanks."

108, HIGH STREET

PHONE:
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Any member whose current subscription is still outstanding will please forward same to the address shown below.

ALAN G. BRACE, Chairman,
H. Z. ROBERTSON, Hon. Sec.
20th Division Signals
Old Comrades' Association.

The Post Office,
Alyth, Scotland, Mar. 16th, 1921.

OBITUARY.

Wireless Company, Egypt and Palestine.

It is with deepest regret that we report the deaths of two of our late comrades in 18679 T/Sergt. H. J. Sewell, D.C.M., M.S.M., died March 6th, 1921, of cerebral hemorrhage, at Cairo; and 343743 Sapper W. Hopkins, died February 18th, 1921, of oedema, at Cairo.

The Experience of a Prisoner of War.

The following is the experience of Corpl. G. Taylor, M.M., taken prisoner of war by the Germans on Nov. 30th, 1917, at Messineres.

The story is too long to publish in its entirety in one issue, and this, the first instalment, will deal with his capture and transport to Germany.

Having heard and read of the terrible sufferings of men taken as prisoners of war by the Germans, I feel it is my duty to write a few of my own experiences which, whether through luck or tact, proved to be far from terrible or brutal as far as I was concerned.

I was taken prisoner whilst in charge of two Sappers engaged in re-establishing communications between the 86th Brigade, which were then in the fighting line, and their Division, the 29th (Incomparables), to which Division we belonged. We had been in action ten days —from Nov. 20th, 1917, to Nov. 30th. The 20th Division were on our right, and, I believe, the 12th Division on our left. Considering that these three Divisions had driven the Germans back over twelve kilometres in ten days, it will be understood that the troops were worn out. We were expecting to be relieved hourly, but were doomed to disappointment. The 86th Brigade were holding, with their war-worn troops, one of the worst horse-shoe salients I ever remember seeing on a war map. This salient included Marcoing and Messineres.

My two sappers and I were working along the sunken Messineres road toward the crucifix which stood at the cross roads, leading from Marcoing on the left, and Messineres on the right. There had been very heavy shelling of the night of Nov. 29th, which, of course, was not unusual considering the enemy were in front and on each side of us. On the morning of the 30th, about 5 a.m., a vast fleet of aeroplanes came over the village of Messineres and poured machine-gun fire, at a very low altitude, at everything moving in the streets. At 6 a.m. we received, through the wires, a message that the enemy, in vast columns, had broken through the 20th Division on the right, and were threatening our rear. They attacked our heavy artillery, taking the gunners prisoners and capturing the guns.

My men and I had followed and examined our telephone lines about a kilo along the sunken road, when, getting toward the crucifix, we noticed all the wires were down. It did not take a very cute lineman to see they had been cut and not broken by shell fire. At this moment a rain of machine-gun and rifle bullets, fired at close range, spattered around us, and at the same moment a row of German helmets appeared on the top of the 12 ft. sloping embankment on either side of the road, and a guttural voice shouted "Ult!" There was no disobeying this command, especially as every fourth man held a machine-gun. Promptly swinging my portable telephone round my head I dashed it to the ground and destroyed it, and was as promptly knocked down by a blow from a rifle butt. I should probably have received more if the German officer in charge of the party had not intervened. We were then prisoners, and were marched further up the road, where we found some two hundred more Britishers, who had been taken earlier.

There was no need to post a guard over us as we were entirely surrounded by Germans, and in whichever direction we looked a machine-gun faced us. Bullets and shells rained around us from our own troops, thinning our ranks, and the German O/C Section, in spite of being in a terribly exposed position himself, warned the British prisoners to take advantage of cover by keeping as close to the embankment as possible. In passing, I may mention that, on the opposite side of the road, among the British and German dead, was a private of the Essex Regiment, shot in the stomach. A man in our ranks asked permission to be allowed to tend his wound. This request was at once granted.

(To be continued).

A Ballad-Monger Apologises.

For sins of grave omission: for contributions lacking,
By reason of a sort of sleepy-sickness germ attacking
The pen, which cannot vamp a really good excuse for slacking.

Now let us celebrate,
If not too late,
The New Year sheath our Monthly has acquired;
For in my life before
I never saw
Anything more reflectively attired.

The pattern represents
The main events
Which fill the Signal Corps with handy lads,
To do the needful stunt
On any front,
For clear communication, "as per ads."

Top left, we plainly see
In use, D.III.
On active service—mark the old tin hat:
Next, at a dizzy height,
A dauntless wight
Is "binding in," or some repair like that.

Down on the right we trace,
In harried face,
The strain a Wireless Operator knows;
A tangled web to weave,
Send *and* receive;
Suffering Moses! 'tis a strenuous pose.

In centre boldly pricks
A No. 6—
Or else Commander, since he blows a whistle:
A wiry lad and fit,
Suggesting grit,
To which P.T. has added thews and gristle.

Indeed, a virile blend,
Which ought to lend
Increased attraction to the spreading "Wire":
But while admiring much,
I fain would touch
Upon a little matter of attire.

For white on blue the armlets be, and never blue on white—
Yet on the N.C.O.'s right arm (or I'm mistaken quite)
The armlet's upside down, and wrong in spite of being right!

Yet the artist need not worry overmuch, for this is true—
To sum up in a nutshell, his design has carried "Through."

JAY HOO.

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

Sussex Senior Cup (Semi-Final).

WORTHING v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place on the Sports Ground, Worthing, on Saturday, March 5th, before an attendance of 1500 spectators. The Signals were at full strength, and a fair number of supporters made the journey from Maresfield. At 3.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

WORTHING—Lawrence; Fruin and Manwaring; Foreman, Langmaid and Scrase; Norgett, Best, Begent, Tite and Leary.

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Talbot, Duffy and Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter (Captain).

Referee—Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

Carter, winning the toss for the Signals, set the home team to face the wind. Begent kicked off, and Worthing at once broke away, Barby being called upon to clear. Play soon settled down, and each goal was visited in turn. Again Worthing attacked, and Norgett put in a nice centre, which was partially cleared by Wooldridge. Best took the ball and returned it with a first-timer, but White gathered, only to drop it the next second. He cleared, however. The Signals got down, but a fine kick by Fruin sent them back, and then there was hot work round the Signals' goal, and clever headwork by Scrase, Begent, and Tite. The defence, however, prevailed. Worthing were awarded a free kick, and Langmaid took it, but shot wide. Then there was more excitement, and the Signals' defence had a most anxious time; but luck on this occasion was on the Signals' side, and White was able to pick up close to the post. Play continued to be fast, and if the Signals' defence were called upon to clear their charge, there were also occasions when Worthing met with similar experience, and Lawrence brought off a few fine saves

Signals Draw Ahead.

In a breakaway Shenton passed to Baines, who shot from an awkward angle. The ball struck the far post and glanced into the net. At the kick off Worthing went right down and Leary centred, but again there was no luck, and White was able to get the ball away. The Signals attacked, and a combined effort resulted in Fruin conceding a corner when hard pressed, and from an admirably-placed kick by Carter, Lawrence fisted away from amid a crowd of opponents. A nice attack by the Worthing forwards resulted in the Signals conceding a corner, and White emulated Lawrence and made a fine clearance which saved the situation.

Exciting Times.

Again the Worthing forwards became dangerous, and Langmaid tested White, who saved on his knees, and from a corner Baines cleared. But still there was excitement: Begent returned the ball overhead, and the shot just went over the bar. The soldiers got away mainly through Talbot and Baines, and the incident provided a spectacle of wonderful goalkeeping by Lawrence, who literally grabbed the ball from the heads of his opponents. Worthing, at this point, had the bad luck to lose Langmaid through a sprain, he having to be assisted off. The ten men bucked up, and took play to the Signals' area. Langmaid persisted in coming back, though he limped badly. In an attack by the Signals Forman conceded a corner, which was cleared; and at the other end Begent missed a chance of a lifetime, only having White to beat. Instead of taking the ball to the front of the net he shot from an angle—and shot wide. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 1; Worthing 0.

On the resumption of play Worthing at once attacked, and Barby was prominent in his splendid clearances. There was much hard kicking at the outset, and the Signals were the first to show signs of attack, the Worthing defence being kept busy. Langmaid saved the situation and put his side on the attack, but the forwards could not get going, and Wooldridge and Barby were always able to clear.

Deterioration and Revival.

Worthing had fallen off in their play, and the left wing was ineffectual, while the other forwards were not able to judge their passes at all well. Langmaid set the forwards going, and Best centred, but Barby kicked out before Norgett could get to it. The Signals' front line combination was good, but the finish was not quite perfect. Then there was a great revival on the part of Worthing, and after an abortive corner a goal came as a result of a brilliant centre by Leary. He put in a dropping shot and the ball went to the goal-mouth. White could not gauge its flight properly and

Norgett nipped in and scored. Within five minutes from time the Signals attacked strongly, and forced two corners, but there was no further score. Result: Signals 1; Worthing 1.

LULU.

Signals take their Revenge.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. WORTHING.

This replay in the Sussex Senior Cup took place at Martin's Farm, Maresfield, on Saturday, March 19th, before a good attendance of spectators. Much interest was aroused in this match as it was the visiting team who defeated the Signals in the final last year, and the Signals were intent on taking their revenge. Worthing were not at full strength, Westlake and Foreman being absent. The Signals were able to turn out at full strength. At 3.30 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Hobbs, Duffy and Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough and Carter.

WORTHING—Lawrence; Fruin and Clarke; Manwaring, Langmaid and Scrase; Norgett, Hanmore, Begent, Tite and Leary.

Referee—Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

Carter, winning the toss for the Signals, elected to defend the south goal. Begent kicked off and Worthing at once became dangerous, Barby clearing in time. Again Worthing attacked, and Begent sent the ball to Norgett, who worked in from the right. When favourably placed he passed to Begent, who took a shot. Wooldridge intercepted the shot, and conceded a corner, which, however, proved abortive. The Signals now took up the running and play was transferred to the visitors' area, Gresham being responsible for a few nice centres, but the Signals' shots lacked sting and direction. They kept up the pressure, and again raided the Worthing goal. A foul against Clarke relieved the pressure. The Worthing defence was having a trying time, Fruin only partially clearing, and Lawrence eventually fisting out. Worthing now had a look in and the Signals' goal had a narrow escape. Begent beating Barby, succeeded in breaking through, and took the ball to within a couple of yards of goal, only to be robbed by White, who took the ball from hie toes, much to the delight of the Signals' supporters. Worthing again attacked, but Barby, who was playing a really brilliant game, cleared in the nick of time. A determined effort by the Signals followed, and a nice movement on the Signals' right resulted in Shenton shooting wide when in a favourable position. A corner given to the Signals resulted in Gresham putting over one of his famous centres, but Shenton headed over the bar. A melee in front of the Worthing goal resulted in Baines sending in a terrific drive; the ball glanced off Fruin and cannoned into the net, thus giving the Signals the lead. After this both sides missed many fine chances. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 1; Worthing 0.

On the resumption of play both sides assumed the aggressive, Worthing being the first to become really dangerous, White being called upon to defend his charge from Norgett. A raid by the Signals followed, and Baines tried a first-timer which Lawrence saved on his knees. At this point Langmaid got hurt and had to be carried off the field. Ding-dong play followed for a time, and then Leary put in a high shot which landed on the top of the Signals net. Lawrence also was having plenty to do, and brought off another brilliant save, but a few seconds later was beaten by Hobbs, who sent in a lovely shot. The Signals were now two goals up and Worthing appeared to fall to pieces. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 2; Worthing 0.

The Signals will now meet Eastbourne in the final at the Dripping Pan, Lewes, on Saturday, April 9th. Let us hope that at the second time of asking we will lift the Cup and bring it home to Maresfield.

LULU.

Sussex County League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
Vernon Athletic ...	19	15	1	3	65	16	33
Worthing	15	12	2	1	54	12	25
Eastbourne ...	16	10	1	5	50	26	25
Chichester	17	8	8	1	29	37	17
Bton & Hove Amateurs	15	7	6	2	35	30	16
Rock-a-Nore	16	7	7	2	31	33	15
Shoreham	18	5	9	4	29	38	14
Corps of Signals ...	14	6	7	1	46	29	13
Newhaven	15	5	8	2	25	38	12
Southwick	15	5	9	1	25	35	11
Lewes	16	2	9	5	24	41	9
East Grinstead ...	17	1	14	2	21	78	4

The above Table is compiled up to and including March 19th.

WORTHING v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place on the Sports Ground, Worthing, on Saturday, March 12th, before a good attendance of spectators. Neither team was at full strength, Tite and Langmaid being absent from the Worthing side, and Baines and Shenton from the Signals team. At 3.30 the teams lined up as follows:

WORTHING—Lawrence; Fruin and Westlake; Manwaring, Foreman, Scrase; Norgett, Hanmore, Begent, Best and Leary.

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Goodie, Duffy and Shillingford; Gresham, Carter, Fairclough, McGregor and Withers.

Referee: Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

During the opening stages of the game Worthing were very prominent in persistent attacks on the Signals' goal, but lacked finish. Worthing raided the visitors' quarters and White was called upon to defend his charge. Worthing kept up the pressure and gave the Signals' defence a lively time, Best eventually breaking through but shooting wide. The Signals now attacked, and a fine combined movement resulted in McGregor shooting wide when favourably placed. Two minutes later another raid on the Worthing goal was made, but Lawrence managed to clear in time. Midfield play followed for a time, and the pace slackened down. Worthing eventually broke away, and Foreman getting possession took a long shot at goal, but White was "at home" and cleared easily. Shortly before the interval the Signals tried hard to draw ahead and forced two corners in quick succession, both of which, however, proved fruitless. Half time arrived with the score sheet blank.

On the resumption of play Worthing soon got busy, and within three minutes Begent broke through and sent in a hard shot. White stopped the ball, but failed to hold it, and Begent following up had no difficulty in finding the net, thus giving Worthing the lead. The home team now tried hard to increase their advantage, and White was applauded for some fine saves. A break away on the Signals' right placed the home goal in danger, and Gresham sent in a hot shot. Lawrence succeeded in stopping the shot, but failed to hold it, and conceded a corner. Gresham placed nicely, but nothing came of it. Again the Signals attacked, and another corner was forced, but without result. Midfield play followed, but no further score was registered, the final whistle sounding with the score: Worthing 1; Corps of Signals 0.

LULU.

Notes.

At last we have managed to reach one Cup Final, in the competition for the East Sussex Challenge Cup. We are to meet Eastbourne R.E. for possession of it. Well, we do not think that we have any hesitation in saying that this will probably be the first Cup to receive marching orders to Maresfield this season.

We were very optimistic as to our chances of reaching the final stage in the Sussex Senior Cup. Our lads gave such a sterling display at Worthing that the locals were very lucky to draw. The replay at Maresfield fully justified our hopes of victory.

Baines' goal against Worthing was a beauty—a sight for sore eyes. We hope that he will repeat the "offence" in the replay.

We occupy a lowly position in the County League at present. Well, we have a few matches in hand, and we hope to finish near the top in due course.

We all would be very glad to see a return to the old form of the 1st Eleven. Well, you players, what about giving the troops a treat?

Congratulations to Shenton on his being picked to play in the Army Eleven. We hope that he will manage to keep his place there.

Notts County have been after our centre forward. Sorry, old bean, but afraid there's nothing doin'—at present.

Wooldridge is still going strong, and I hear that he only just missed being capped for the County Eleven by one vote. Good old John, have a banana?

Our League fixtures have been revised, and are now as follows:

April 9th—Brighton and Hove Amateurs, at home.

April 16—Newhaven, away.

April 23—Vernon Athletic, at home.

April 30—Rock-a-Nore, at home.

Dates to be arranged with Lewes and Chichester.

Shenton has at last been "capped" by the County, and made his debut against the Athenian League at Lewes, scoring the third goal. This is the fourth player out of our team to play for the County this season. Why don't they take the lot and have done with it?

Our 2nd Eleven put up a very poor display against Eastbourne R.E. in the East Sussex League. A penalty missed puts their chances of winning this League in a serious position, and unless Eastbourne R.E. make a slip, well, we shall have to be content with being probable "runners-up."

We are beginning to wonder what has happened to our mascot—the pet duck. His attendance at future matches is desired. Will a certain N.C.O. please note?

League Results (Maresfield).

Inter-Company Soccer League (Senior)

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.
"D" Company	8	7	1	0	15
"E" Company	8	5	1	2	11
"A" Company	8	3	2	3	8
Admin. Company ...	8	2	1	5	5
"F" Company	8	0	1	7	1

Inter-Company Soccer League (Junior)

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Pts.
"E" Company	8	8	0	0	16
"D" Company	8	6	0	2	12
"A" Company	8	3	0	5	6
"F" Company	8	3	0	5	6
Admin. Company ...	8	0	0	8	0

Inter-Company Hockey League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst	Pts.
"E" Company ...	8	5	0	3	32	9	13
"F" Company ...	8	5	2	1	18	15	11
"D" Company ...	8	3	3	2	22	18	8
Admin. Coy. ...	8	3	3	2	16	15	8
"A" Company ...	8	1	7	0	8	37	2

The Turnbull Case.

Turnbull Suspended—Signals v. Eastbourne Match.

Joint Commission's Findings.

A joint Commission of representatives of the Sussex County Football Association and the Army Football Association sat at the White Hart Hotel, Lewes, on Thursday evening, March 8th, to inquire into incidents in the match between the Signals and Eastbourne at Maresfield on January 29th.

Col. R. McCalmont was in the chair, and with Lt.-Col. Impey, D.S.O., represented the Army Association. The Sussex representatives were Mr. F. C. Winton, Mr. S. C. Thompson, and Mr. E. W. Everest (Secretary).

The Chairman read the Referee's report of the match, which stated that during the first half he had to speak to some Eastbourne supporters. Near the end of the game he had to caution Teague (Eastbourne) and Turnbull (Signals), and a portion of the crowd was very hostile towards Turnbull. After the match a disturbance took place, which he did not see. Before tea, Turnbull apologised to the referee, and after tea he stated that he had offered to shake hands with Teague, who, however, had refused to do so.

Turnbull Gives Evidence.

Turnbull was then brought before the Commission, and said that after the match he did not strike at Teague, but merely pushed him. He also repeated that he offered to shake hands with Teague, who refused.

The Chairman said that the statement by Turnbull that he pushed but did not strike Teague seemed to be a distinction without a difference. Turnbull alleged that in the first half Teague ran at him in a dangerous manner, and he said something to him.

The Chairman: I take it that you realise that pushing Teague was a very serious offence?

In reply to questions, Turnbull said that in all fixtures with Eastbourne, Teague seemed to be responsible for any trouble, and that was why witness

went towards Teague at the end of the game. It was only a momentary fit of temper.

Teague's Statement.

Teague was then called in. He stated that he was walking off the field when Turnbull struck at him. They had had a tiff or two on the field, and as he (Teague) was walking off without thinking any more about it, Turnbull hit him in the face, but did not hurt him. Teague added that it was not really a hit, and not really a push. Turnbull did that twice, and one of the spectators—a sergeant, he believed—also struck witness.

Lieut. Kelly mentioned that the sergeant had been severely reprimanded.

The Chairman (to Teague): It has been suggested that Turnbull tried to apologise.

Teague: Turnbull offered to shake hands with me, but I replied, "I don't think so," because I was cross.

Proceeding, Teague stated that on the field, when they were cautioned by the referee, he (Teague) said, "If this is Army, then I am glad I am out of it." Answering questions, Teague said that during the game he had the ball when Turnbull kicked him across the legs. He added, "If a man like Turnbull had really hit me, he would have bunged my eyes up." He could not see whether Turnbull's hand was open or closed.

Eastbourne Captain's Story.

Mr. W. Grevett, Captain of the Eastbourne team, said that in the second half words passed between the two players, but he was not close enough to hear what was said. When the final whistle blew and he was running off the ground he saw Turnbull trying to make Teague hit him. Turnbull pushed Teague with both hands under the chin, and someone in the crowd struck Teague.

Lieut. Hirst stated that during the match the referee had to speak to some Eastbourne spectators for using filthy language. They all seemed to be up against Turnbull. He did not actually see the incident at the end of the game, but he saw an N.C.O. go towards the referee, and that man had been severely dealt with. The only fouls in the game were petty ones, such as might occur in any match.

Sergt.-Major Roberts, an Army referee, who saw the match, said that in the first half the Eastbourne outside left kicked the ball on to the soldiers' linesman because the linesman had placed the ball inside the corner area for a corner kick. The referee appeared to order the man off, but he continued to play. In witness's opinion if the man had been sent off the game would have proceeded in an orderly manner. He once saw Teague deliberately foul Turnbull.

Sergt. Nolan stated that some women spectators called Turnbull offensive names.

The Decision.

The Chairman, speaking to Turnbull, said that before he told him the decision of the Commission, he would like to remind him that he looked upon that, from an Army point of view, as a most melancholy case. What happened on the field was no excuse for anything which happened afterwards. The Commission were satisfied that violence of some sort occurred, and therefore Turnbull would be suspended for the remainder of the season, and the expenses of that Commission would have to be paid by his club.

Cross-Country Running.

The Cross Country team again covered themselves with credit in the Southern Counties Cross Country Championship at Chingford; for although without the services of Lieut. Courtenay-Thompson and Signalmen Bundy and Shardlow, who were unable to run owing to illness, we yet managed to finish ninth in a field of 22 teams, which included the pick of the country's finest cross country runners.

The course was a stiff one of ten miles, and it speaks well for the grit and stamina of our team that the whole twelve finished the course. Signalman Cottrell again ran magnificently: experience again defeating him in the last hundred yards after his having kept with the leaders from the start. Clarke also ran very finely, as indeed did the whole team.

It was intended to enter Signalman Cottrell in the National C.C. Championship, but as the Eastern Command and Army Championships were so close we did not wish to spoil his chances in these.

The whole of the Cross Country team desire to place on record their appreciation of the untiring efforts of Capt. J. Tillard, O.B.E., M.C., their President, who has really put in a vast amount of hard work, and to whom a considerable amount of credit is due for our successes.

C. C.

Corps of Signals Win Command Cup.

The Corps of Signals Cross Country team journeyed down to Woolwich on Wednesday, March 16th, to compete in the Inter-Unit Cross Country Championship. They put up a splendid performance and had the pleasure of winning the Cup and Championship. This is the first season the Signals have entered for this event, and they made their debut by carrying all before them. The runners had a fine reception on their arrival back at Maresfield, and they are to be congratulated on their fine performance. In addition to winning the Cup they carried off 17 out of 18 medals. Great hopes are being entertained as to their future, and we hope that they will keep up present form and crown their efforts by winning the Army Championship. Signalman Cottrell again showed what a really fine runner he is, and was first man home.

Eastern Command Cross Country Championship.

1.—1st Training Battalion, R.C.S., 295 points.
2.—2nd Training Battalion, R.C.S., 349 points.
3.—2nd Connaught Rangers, 356 points
4.—1st Leinster Regiment, 388 points

Individual Results.

1.—Signalman Cottrell, 1st T.B., R.C. of Signals
2.—Sergt. O'Neill, Connaughts
3.—Lieut. F. R. Courtenay-Thompson, 2nd T.B., R.C.S.

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Editorial Notes.

We are indebted to the Editor of "St. Martin's le Grand" for the two articles, "Evolution of Signs, Signals and Signalling," and "East Africa, 1917-1919."

* * *

Donations, however small, toward the upkeep of THE WIRE, the production of which is very expensive, will be gratefully received and acknowledged in these pages.

* * *

The Signals Association first Re-union Concert, held in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, E.C.4, is reported elsewhere.

* * *

Copies of the publication, "The Service Handbook," are still obtainable. No Company Office should be without one, and it is invaluable as a guide to all who are about to leave the Service. The work is by Capt. H. H. C. Baird, D.S.O., and deals with everything concerning Pensions, Medals, Civil Liabilities, Employment (Civil), Land Settlement and Allowances, and Pensions on Re-enlistment, clearly and concisely. To be obtained from the Offices of this magazine at Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1. Price 2s. 9d. post free.

* * *

Literary contributions, humorous, poetic, or of a technical nature, will be welcomed from any serving or ex-member of the Corps.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

The Art of Boxing.

BY CAPT. J. C. J. DALTON.

In the preceding four articles I have endeavoured to put the novice in the right direction, and to make clear to him that there is no short cut to proficiency in the art. Even a born fighter will not go very far unless he has the patience to master the science of the game. To summarise a few of the essentials already dealt with, a boxer should never fail

1. To spar with the muscles relaxed.
2. To "tighten up" only when delivering a blow.
3. To keep his eyes fixed on those of his opponent.
4. To point his left toe straight in the direction of his opponent.
5. To hit straight.
6. To keep cool and always to fight "straight."

I have mentioned before the value of a good instructor, and the aspiring novice should place himself in the hands of a good man as soon as possible; he should try also to get in his practice with a boxer superior to himself.

Like all other forms of strenuous sport, a certain degree of physical fitness has to be maintained. It is always difficult to prescribe a particular form of training for a particular form of sport, but a few hints on the general methods used by boxers to keep fit may be useful.

Exercises with Indian clubs and the medicine ball are almost essential to develop and maintain the looseness of the shoulder muscles; light wooden dumb-bells for the forearm and grip; skipping and running for the leg muscles and wind; and lastly, dancing for the balance. It is not advisable to indulge in swimming or cycling if one is taking the sport seriously, and, of course, cigarette smoking is taboo. To get a man up to concert pitch for a contest, I should prescribe three weeks' mild training followed by three weeks' strict training.

One important point in the training of a boxer receives, in my opinion, insufficient attention. That is the judgment of the interminable two or three minutes which go to make up a round. It is invaluable to "sense" that there is a half minute to go—a half minute in which the bit saved up can be expended. The practice necessary to acquire this "sensing" of time is not very arduous, and I would recommend its use to the majority of trained boxers as well as to every novice.

It is a generally accepted fact that the first round of any contest is best employed in "weighing up" the defects or strong points of the opponent. This implies that a plan of campaign is essential. If the style of an opponent is unknown to you, it is obviously a good plan to be cautious during the first round, to enable you to reconnoitre and decide how best to tackle the proposition. Hence the necessity for thinking quickly and making up your mind quickly. It follows that the intelligent boxer is the man who is going further in the game than the one with more brawn than brains, and the acceptance of this fact has exploded the old fallacy that a boxer must, of necessity, wear the proverbial thick ear and broken nose—as a matter of fact, such adornments usually proclaim the unsuccessful boxer.

In conclusion, a word on the species known as boxers may not be out of place. With very few exceptions the good boxer is an unaggressive law-abiding person. He knows too much about the vicissitudes of fighting to go looking for trouble, and moreover, his training will have taught him the necessity of keeping his temper. On the very few occasions when he is forced to take off his coat in a street fight, he will be doubly cautious of an opponent who may resort to kicking at any moment; he will, on such occasions, put on kid gloves to give a terrific "sting" to any blows, and he should remove his collar stud, and keep his mouth shut to save his teeth.

It will be obvious to many that in these articles I have not done sufficient justice to the theory of the splendid sport, and the only amend I can offer is that I am always at the disposal of boxer readers should they think that I can help them in any way.

THE END.

Signals Association Notes.

The first Re-union Concert for the Signals Association was held in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, on Saturday evening, April 9th, 1921, and was declared by all present to be an absolute success.

The entertainment was supplied by the String Band and Concert Party from the Central Telegraph Office, London, under the musical directorship of Mr. W. H. Jayne. The programme was one to be remembered. Each artiste responded to repeated encores, and "T.S." are certainly to be congratulated on their talented little troupe. It would need an abler pen than mine to give full appreciation—on paper—to each performer: "The St. Martin's Singers," Mdme. Blanche Flower, Miss Bullard, Messrs. Parr and Jennings, Mr. Bevis, Mr. Moore, Mr. C. E. Daggett's Orchestra, and last, but by no means least, "Mr. Peter Justin." I think all who heard the latter's rendering of "The Cobbler's Song" from "Chu Chin Chow," will agree with me when I say that only at one other place could they have heard it equalled—and that is at His Majesty's Theatre. I, for one, shall look forward to the pleasure of hearing the same concert party on some future occasion. During the course of the evening, Major A. A. Jayne read a telegram from Col.-Commandant E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, President of the Association, expressing his regret at his inability to attend, owing to the "strike," and wishing all present a very pleasant evening.

Major Jayne, in a few well chosen words, also expounded the objects and aims of the Association, and intimated that the Council of Management of the Signals Association had decided to admit to membership those of the W.A.A.C. who had served as telegraphists and telephonists with "Signals" during the war: a decision which, judging from the subsequent rush of ladies from the C.T.O. and Carter Lane Telephone Exchange for membership cards, met with considerable approval.

May I take this opportunity of welcoming those ladies who have already joined the "Headquarters' Branch" at Westminster, and to inform them that the Committee of that Branch are looking forward in pleasurable anticipation to a series of dances and social evenings which they propose to organise in the near future. Miss O. M. Longman, at Carter Lane Trunk Exchange, will be pleased to accept applications for membership from her branch of the Service, and Mr. A. Dell, of "D" Division C.T.O., will enrol those from "T.S." In view of the fact that the Headquarters Branch already numbers over 150 members, I think we can anticipate some very pleasant evenings.

I am afraid I have digressed somewhat from my original theme, but little is left to chronicle unless it is that the first Re-union Concert of the new Association came to a very successful conclusion about 9.45 p.m. with a hearty vote of thanks to Major A. A. Jayne, proposed by Capt. E. L. Clair on behalf of the whole assembly.

Association matters are "getting a decided move on." New Branches are busy with their preliminary formation of committees, etc., and I shall be pleased to receive particulars from those representatives who have not yet been able to send them in. The present labour troubles are responsible for a slump in employment, and, for the moment, all Associations of this description are, more or less, "in the same boat" (*i.e.*, plenty of applicants, but few vacancies). People who profess to know all about it, however, predict an early settlement and a concerted rush "back to work," and for the sake of those who are "up against it," I sincerely hope the prophecy is a correct one and not another "Fleet Street rumour."

The Association Benevolent Fund is also being kept busy these days. One ex-Signals man with wife and family has been given financial assistance to enable them to proceed to Canada, and the wife of another ex-Signals man is at present in receipt of a weekly financial grant until such time as her husband can be found suitable employment. Two other cases are now before the Committee, and are being sympathetically dealt with. Ack—ack—ack.

W. BUTLER,
Secretary.

The Evolution of Signs, Signals and Signalling.

BY J. J. TYRRELL.

The name of Charles Morrison, the real prophet and seer of British telegraphy, must not be forgotten when recording the development of this modern art in our own island. A native of Renfrew, it was in an article from his pen in the issue of February, 1753, of *Scots' Magazine* that a method of electrical signalling by means of pith balls and twenty-six wires was visualised. Although like Soemmering's scheme this method was also found to be too cumbersome, yet it was Morrison who in this self-same article actually laid down the principle, afterwards put into practice, of overhead construction, by describing how metal wires could be carried above the ground by means of insulated supports. To another of our kin, Mr. Ronald, it may here be added, was due the conception of *under*-ground telegraph wires. In the early part of the nineteenth century this gentleman laid down the first recorded underground section in his garden in North London, and proved the practicability of his ideas by passing the metal conductor through an insulating sheathing of glass tubing.

Coxe, R. Smith, and Bain, and several others, the last-named by means of a specially impregnated paper tape, all approached the electrical signalling problem from the same view point as Soemmering, i.e., chemical decomposition and discolouration, due to the passage of an electric current. Ampére (Paris, 1821) suggested that a galvanometer needle moving to the right or left could be used to signal an alphabetical code of letters upon a single needle.

Henry (New York, 1831) utilised the attraction of an electro-magnet to transmit signals, the movement of the armature producing audible sounds according to a certain code. In the light of subsequent developments, one wonders why this type of apparatus did not at once forge ahead, but "reading by sound" appears to have succeeded "*slip* reading" as an almost accidental development. At least, this was the case in England. It is a matter of local official records of the British telegraph service that telegraphists were, at one time, actually fined if they were caught reading "by sound," instead of "by slip." (The American "Sounder" was introduced into the British Telegraph Service in 1874, but was soon modified and improved upon.)

Morse, six years later, in the same American city, brought out his device for recording signals on a paper band, and introduced the code that still bears his name.

In the same year (1837) Cooke and Wheatstone brought into practical application the first form of their "needle" telegraph. Five wires were laid down between Euston Square and Camden Town Stations for the purpose of working this one circuit. There, as the historian, Mr. William Tegg, says in his little book on "Posts and Telegraphs:" ". . there late in the evening of the 25th July, 1837, in a dingy room near the booking office at Euston Square, by the light of a flaring dip-candle sat the inventor, Professor Wheatstone. . . . In a similar room at the Camden Town Station sat Mr. Cooke. These gentlemen listened to the first word spelt by the trembling tongues of steel and then came the answer from Mr. Cooke!" The triumph was complete!

In the Cooke-Wheatstone needle telegraph of 1837, the letters C. J. Q. U. X. and Z. were omitted. It was supplied with six separate keys, and each of these keys was fitted with two finger-keys for reversing the current. With the deflection of any two needles in *opposite* directions the point of intersection of their lines on the dial indicated the letter to be read off. Figures were indicated by the use of the needles singly.

The somewhat discursive thought cannot be avoided here on the progressive road of wire economy which telegraph developments have taken. The devices of Morrison and Soemmering needed twenty-six wires in order to transmit one telegram, that of Cooke and Wheatstone five. This was reduced to three, and again to two. Again, by accidental means, it was discovered that the "return wire" could be dispensed with by the simple means of earthing the remaining line at each end, and one plate of each battery. The next development was that of increasing the rate at which telegrams could be transmitted over this one wire by means of automatic transmitting and other apparatus, relays, repeaters, etc., a development with which Wheatstone's name will ever be closely and honourably associated. Partly contemporaneously and partly subsequent to these advances, came the duplex and quadruplex systems by means of which two and four telegrams respectively may be transmitted simultaneously, followed by the multiplex systems which admit of the practical simultaneous transmission of two, four and six telegrams. Again, the duplexing of these latter systems render possible the doubling of even these channels over a single stretch of wire. With the advent of the underground air-spaced paper cable system, there has been a slight reversion to type in that, for electrical reasons which need not be discussed in these pages, once more two wires are brought into use.

Yet another, and somewhat ghostly development, was that of the method by which, while one of a pair of wires is regularly transmitting its own telegrams, a *phantom* circuit may be superimposed upon it, equally capable of performing the functions of an ordinary

physical wire. The more widely known developments in the shape of telegraphy without wires need only be mentioned to impress the veriest layman of the wonderful evolution through which our craft has passed, and is even yet passing. Wireless itself is moving forward with huge strides along the same road of automatic high speed, and duplex, with possibilities of multiplex even, on the horizon. No fairy story ever yet touched the weird, the marvellous, even the unexpected, as has our modern means of telegraphic communication. To one who has spent nearly four decades in these realms of surprises it has never yet lost the glamour of its mystery, its romance or its poetry.

Wheatstone (1838, *circa*) brought out his magnetic ABC telegraph, improving on the same in 1839. The latter was used between Paddington and Slough. In 1840 Cooke and Wheatstone, still collaborating, brought out a four needle telegraph which was worked on the then Blackwall railway. In 1843 Bain's I. and V. needle telegraph was adopted on the Edinburgh and Glasgow railway. In 1845 Cooke and Wheatstone came forward with the double needle telegraph. Wheatstone had experimented with a type printing telegraph as early as 1841, but never placed it in use. Jacob Brett, however, made a type printing telegraph according to plans received from Mr. E. House less than four years later.

These first experiments were conducted over but a few hundred yards of wire on *land*, but it was soon found that the system could be utilised under river and sea by enclosing the wire in suitable watertight sheathing. In this same decade of last century, the first deep-sea cable was laid by Mr. John W. Brett between Corsica and Sardinia, commencing at Spezzia, underneath a house which Danté was supposed to have occupied. The cable was manufactured by the firm of Glass, Elliot and Co., was 110 miles in length, and its total weight was nearly nine hundred tons. Further progress was soon to be made. In 1845 the brothers Brett pressed their invention upon the British Government and "advised the printed telegraph for all Government departments, Home and Colonial, for local police forces, for Army and for Navy; also for lightships so that general supervision of the coast might be obtained for the use of the Navy, Lloyd's, and for the prevention of smuggling." On July 23rd, a communication was sent to the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, asking if the Government had any objections to the laying of a cable between Dover and Calais. Two days later a reply was received, saying that "the conduct of telegraphic communication (for this purpose) was under the control of the Admiralty." No time was lost by the promoters of the scheme, and on the 27th a letter was forwarded to the Admiralty, who, with striking alacrity, replied *the same day*, saying, "no objection to proposed cable between Dover and Calais."

Events on the opposite side of the Channel were not so rapid in their movement, for it was not until Dec. 9th, 1847, that Prince Napoleon's Government gave their authority to the scheme. Other events in France quickly followed this accord, changing the political face of that country, but with commendable speed, despite the internal turmoil, the scheme was confirmed by the Government of the French Republic under Lamartine, on the 13th May, 1848.

On the 6th March, 1849, Messrs. John W. and Jacob Brett intimated to the French Government that they were ready to carry out the terms of their contract. Prince Louis-Philippe thereupon granted the concession, Article I. of which reads very simply and clearly, as follows:—

"M.M. Brett sont autorisé à etablir à leur frais et seulement à titre d'essai une communication télégraphique électrique sousmarin de Calais à Douvres."

Mr. J. W. Brett next wrote to the French Government (1851) informing them that the task had been completed and that he had established The Submarine Telegraph Company. The direct descendant of this company is the present Cable Room, G.P.O., West, London, E.C.

The first cable laid did not, however, last twenty-four hours, but acting upon this experience, a stronger and more lasting one was soon constructed and laid in its place. This second cable of Bretts remained in use until 1875. Meanwhile, in the year 1851, yet another cable was laid, constructed by Messrs. Wilkins, Weatherall and Newall, and weighing about six tons per mile. This same cable, though repeatedly repaired, is actually in use at the present moment on the Dover-Calais section, having even survived the storms and ravages of the war. From that day to this, telegraphic communication between the two countries has practically remained uninterrupted, except for a matter of a few hours during the breakdown of the more exposed land-lines.

The history of the first Anglo-American cable was more chequered. The initial meeting in connection with the scheme for uniting the two continents telegraphically, was held at the house of Mr. Cyrus Field, on March 10th, 1854, and the first expedition sailed from Valentia on the 5th of August, three years later. The names of the two vessels engaged in this first attempt were the "Niagara" and the "Agamemnon." After 355 miles of cable had been paid out by the "Niagara," the cable snapped, and it was not until twelve months later that communication was actually established. (The deep sea portions of this cable weighed about two tons per mile).

The first message transmitted through this cable, irrespective of the formal greetings and congratulations, was one from the Military Secretary in Chief, Horse Guards, London, to General Trollope, Halifax, Nova Scotia, on August 31st, 1858, 3.41 p.m., and read: "The 62nd Regiment is not to return to England."

By preventing a useless transport of troops, this message alone saved the British taxpayer £50,000, for which, I hope, he was sincerely grateful! The very same day, alas, the work of months and months was once more thrown away, for again the cable snapped. Nothing daunted, another expedition set out in 1865, this time losing 1200 miles of valuable material, but before the year was much more than half through—on July 27th to be exact—the electric knot between ourselves and America was effectually tied.

—From *St. Martin's le Grand.*

PRESENTATION TO CORPL. FREEMAN.

An interesting presentation took place a few days ago at the Union Jack Club, London, when Corpl. E. Freeman (late of Maresfield Camp) was the recipient of a handsome "Wilkinson" razor set at the hands of the Comptroller, Brig.-General E. F. O. Gascoigne, C.M.G., D.S.O., being an acknowledgment of his good work in connection with the Club at the Signal Training Centre. It may be mentioned that Corpl. Freeman recently created somewhat of a record in disposing of over 500 copies of the "Union Jack" Pocket Calendar for 1921 at the Camp.

BY APPOINTMENT

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Corps Celebrities—No. 3.

"W.G.P."—(K.T.W.)

Maresfield Notes.

"E" Company.

Gentlemen of the Jockey Club.

Once again the time for writing up Company notes has arrived, and I have much pleasure of placing on record the following.

Football.

Nothing startling has occurred in the Soccer line since my last notes appeared, as all the Inter-Company matches have been played and the Depot League completed. We have to be content this year with the fourth position: rather a set-back from last season, when we carried off the championship. Well, we shall have to see what next year will bring forth. It is with regret that we note the football season is drawing to a close. No doubt the members of our Senior XI. can devote all their spare time now to the ancient game of "Shove Halfpenny."

Hockey.

Well, the replay for possession of the Depot Shield has taken place, and "Beer" were well whacked. "Eddy" thus retained possession of the Shield for the second year, and all the team must be heartily congratulated on the splendid form and consistency they have displayed throughout the season. We also congratulate "Beer" on their sportsmanlike game in the final, and we wish them better luck next time.

Inter-Company Knock-Out.

"Eddy" having carried off the honours in the Depot League, settled down to pay attention to the knock-out, and came out with flying colours. We had the pleasure of meeting "F" in the final round. We had the pleasure of meeting this "crowd" a few days previously for possession of the Shield, when we ran out winners. Once again poor old "F" "clicked," and left the field sadder if not wiser men. "Eddy" again winning, thus carried off the "double." The writer had the pleasure of pushing back a few "wods" at the expense of "F" as a result of this game. Stick it, "F," as sure as Adam made little apples you will win a shield some day.

Cross Country Running.

The Depot Cross Country Run for the possession of the Shield took place at Maresfield, and as expected, "Eddy" ran away with it, thus adding another trophy to our already swelling collection.

Well, "C," we told you in these notes a few months ago to be careful. Evidently you did not take the fatherly advice, with the result that you had said farewell to your trophy. Well, never mind, we'll look after it for you. Now, you other Companies, we *did* expect you to give us a run for it, but we certainly did not expect to give you such a severe walloping, and we beg to apologise for the 400 points we beat you by. We are looking forward to you all giving us a real run for it next time. In any case, we think that now that the Shield has found its way to "Eddy," it will stay there. Nuff sed.

Cricket.

By the time these notes appear in print the cricket season will have commenced, and, of course, we are looking forward to a very successful season again this year. We have plenty of good "talent" in the Company—quite sufficient to make sure of retaining the Cricket Shield again. So "F," here's a chance for you to get your "revenge."

DUSTY.

"F" Company.

Hockey.

Once again history repeats itself. "E" and "F" fought out the final, and once again the game was extended to three extras, in time, "E" eventually winning by the odd goal in seven. I have no doubt, though, that "E" Company have already informed all and sundry how they won. However, it was a fast and excellent game, marred by one or two incidents on both sides, probably due to excitement. The two most conspicuous players (for good play, I mean) were Driver Horscroft ("E") and L/Cpl Newman ("F"). By the way, we hope to see the latter "Jimmied" next season. It speaks well for their general fitness that everyone stayed the extra gruelling time (as the game lasted 2½ hours), though we saw two or three invalids the following day. One player's shorts, though, were not equal to the strain, thereby benefiting the local Selfridge's to the extent of a new pair.

It has always been understood that roughriders were mounted, but this does not now appear to be the case, as one of them was heard to remark: "We don't ride motor cycles all the time: we have to walk."

Anyway, here's heartiest congratulations to the winners, and may we all live to fight it out again next season.

En passant, we would like to thank Mrs. Phillips for presenting the medals, which, by the way, will *not* be worn on ceremonial parades.

Football.

Heartiest congratulations to "A" Company on their victory over "D." Such an excellent performance on the part of our "Co-bottom-leaguists" makes us feel honoured to invariably share that position with them. Ah! the worm *will* turn.

Cricket.

On Wednesday, April 13th, we had our first game of the season—a friendly with "E," with the following result: "E" Company, 158 (L/Cpl. Bellew 99 retired; Signalman Grosi 18); "F" Company, 92 (L/Cpl Dempsey 21; L/Cpl. Newman 18 not out). Our team, on the whole, shews fair promise for batting, but the bowling is rather weak. Many thanks to L/Cpl. Bellew for giving us such a good game.

Gleanings.

The water situation appears to be rather acute, as the following incident will shew. During the progress of the above reported cricket match, a figure was observed to climb the engine cooling water tanks at the back of "F" Company workshops, and at great risk draw forth a tunic, followed by a pair of slacks and one or two other items. These had apparently been left there to soak pending the scrubbing operations. We shall now know where to look for spare items of kit, but in the meantime we are thinking of adding a scrubbing board and soap-box placed in a handy position, for the benefit of future callers.

A good deal of amusement has been caused by the activities of the troops in connection with the draining of the lake, for cleaning purposes. Some huge eels and large fish were caught after amusing chases. We regret to report that "Tarzan" has been admitted to hospital suffering from tonsilitis and "eel bites" as a result of wallowing in mud and dirty water, in a bathing costume, for two or three hours. Perhaps it would have been as well to have foregone the "fish and stewed eels" supper.

DOUGLAS TRIUMPH.

Crowborough Notes.

"C" Company.

I expect that the numerous readers of THE WIRE have thought that "C" Company had given up the ghost, on not seeing any Company notes in the last two issues, but these few lines will show that the old Company is not broken or badly bent, but is still going strong in spite of the fact that we only muster 120.

Lt. Gallagher has departed into "civvy" life, where, I am sure, all who have come into contact with him will wish him the best of luck. Below is his record of service, which will, no doubt, interest many readers:—Enlisted as a Boy at Gosport, Dec. 23rd, 1898; posted to ranks (Sapper), Chatham, Dec. 10th, 1901; appointed Lance-Corporal, 1st Tel. Battn., August 16th, 1904; promoted Corporal, "H" Company, India, May 23rd, 1905; promoted Sergeant "H" Company, India, Sept. 23rd, 1907; promoted C.Q.M.S., 2nd Signal Company, Sept. 7th, 1914; promoted C.S.M., 2nd Signal Coy., Feb. 27th, 1915; commissioned 2nd Lieut. to R.F.A., Jan. 11th, 1918. Campaigns: N.W. Frontier, 1908; Great War, 1914-1918. Twice mentioned in despatches by Sir John French. Total service: 22 years, 90 days. Truly a record to be proud of. What price the old boys, eh?

In sport we are still holding our own, although we have had the misfortune to lose our Cross Country Shield and Individual Cup. We put up a good fight for it, but had to bow down to superior numbers (savvy, "E"?)

An enjoyable hockey match was played with "D" Company at Maresfield, with the result 3—3. Spectators were heard to remark that it was the best hockey match they had witnessed.

In the Eastern Command Cross Country Run, L/Sgt. Noonan (one of ours) was sixth man home, and a great deal of credit must go to our O.C. (Capt. Tillard), who

is president of the athletics in this Centre, for the interest he takes in cross country running and the time and labour spent in arranging runs, etc.

At the time of going to press (ah, hem) we are besieged with reservists who are coming up in their thousands (more or less). Of course, as usual the office staff is busy, and several impolite remarks are heard now and again in reference to the miners, etc. Having just received the wire from Docs. Office that 15,000 reservists have just left Maresfield for posting to this Company, I must close, hoping to supply more news in our next.

COLONEL.

"G" Company.

Wedding.

Our O.C., Capt. A. L. Harris, M.C., R.C.S., proceeded on special leave from 9th to 13th April inclusive, on the occasion of his wedding, which took place at 13.00 hours on April 12th, at St. Mary's, Nottingham.

All ranks join in wishing both our O.C. and his wife the best of health and happiness, and may they live long to enjoy it.

"X" Company.

Once more "X" Company removes the dark veil of silence to come into the full glare of publicity.

We would explain that it is through no fault of our own that THE WIRE has seen so little of us during the past few months. It has been simply owing to that moss-grown excuse of Government departments, "pressure of work," that this unhappy condition of affairs has grown up.

Our chief scribe has decided that he must retire with his laurels, and has let fall his mantle on my unworthy shoulders. Wherefore I take up my pen in a by no means vain endeavour to show that, silent as we may have been in the columns of this paper, we have made something approaching a "big noise" in the world of sport and entertainment.

We met "G" Company at Rugby and beat them 9 points to nothing.

In the Junior Football League final, "E" Company met us, and after a hard and intensely keen game snatched the victory, despite the able assistance of "a tall dark man with a drum."

In the Cross Country Run, strange to say, we were again second to "E," so we can hardly claim "Nulli Secundus" as our motto, although, believe us, that is the motto we live up to.

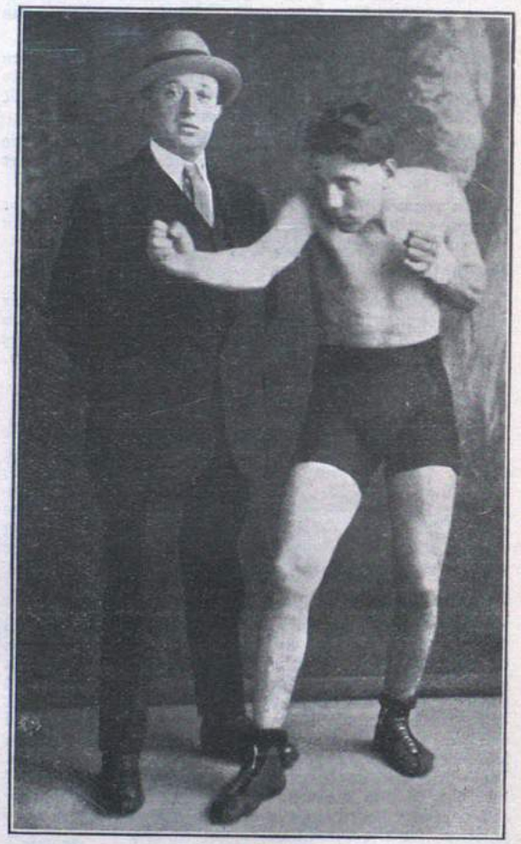
We have now every hope of bringing home the Rugby Cup when we play the final. We would assure the other finalists that our 130-stone team is "some team" to meet in the scrum.

In the Tug of War world, too, we are going strong, and every morning sweating enthusiasts may be seen hauling their own weight to the top of the 20 ft. tripod, or tailing on to the rope, and being exhorted to "hold it" by their popular coach.

We think we may be excused for being confident of bagging at least 24 points in this sport alone for the athletic shield.

In conclusion, we may say with perhaps pardonable pride that anyone meeting this Company during the summer season may be assured of a clean hard game and a hearty run for victory, whatever the sport.

SIMMO.



JIMMY EMBLEM
of "G" Coy., S.T.C., Crowborough. Winner of the Eastern Command Middleweight Championship.

WIRELESS LINKS.

New Connection with European Stations.

A modern wireless installation was recently constructed at Sandhamn (Finland), and during the last few weeks experimental training has been maintained with the English Transatlantic Wireless Station at Poldhu, a distance of about 2,300 kilometres.

The installation is the manufacture of the well-known Poulsen Company of London, and is estimated to have a range of action of about 3,000 kilometres.

It should, therefore, be able to maintain connections with all the most important wireless stations in Europe.

J. W. Gould & Sons

Civil and Military Tailors

Expert Breeches Makers

Lt.-Col. R.E.B. writes :

ARMY OF THE BLACK SEA,
26/7/20.

"Dear Mr. Gould.—The Breeches arrived "yesterday, and are excellent—as usual. Many "thanks."

108, HIGH STREET

PHONE:
UCKFIELD 12

UCKFIELD

April 11th, 1921.

Oh! Muse (I'm not sure which, but anyway
It is the Athletes' Muse to which I pray)—
Bestir thyself consumedly: in short
Aid me to treat this subject as I ought.

Upon a day in double line was massed
The S.T.C., while down the column passed
Two noble Cups, whose bearers mixed with pride
A modest longing to retreat and hide.

Before them went the Band, announcing: "See
The conquering Heroes come"; and knee to knee,
Forced by the tune to somewhat solemn measure,
Three victor teams escort the garnered treasure.

Only the Boxers could not show their loot—
Two silver cups, and medals five to boot—
Engravers still upon them were employed:
But proud imagination filled the void.

Behold the fleet-of-foot and strong-of-wind,
Who across country left the rest behind!
They hold a splendid trophy from the East—
(Its actual title won't scan in the least).

Last—also best, if all were not so fine—
The prize paraded first along the line;
The Sussex Senior Football Cup to wit,
Which fills our cup in having captured it.

A year ago we bowed our heads, abased
By not unmerited defeat, and faced
Another season, with but one desire—
To pluck the final chestnut from the fire.

Now it is done: the goal for which we prayed,
Shot in as clean a game as could be played,
Where all the twenty-two survived the run,
And either side might equally have won.

So laud our winter sportsmen for their pluck,
Wishing their efforts everlasting luck;
Then for a season seek our cricket teams,
And watch them realise our rosiest dreams.

Oh! Muse whom I invoked, I don't think much
Of what thou'st done towards recording such
A triple triumph—but if words are tame,
Since they are thine, I deprecate the blame.

JAY HOO.

MILITIA RECRUITING.

Plans are being prepared for the formation of Militia (Special Reserve) battalions, as foreshadowed by Sir L. Worthington-Evans, the War Secretary, in his speech on the Army Estimates.

The War Office has decided not to begin operations before the autumn. The idea at present is that there should be one Militia battalion to each Regular unit.

Rhine Signals Battalion.

Cologne, April 3rd.

We ended the Football League pretty well; in our last game we drew 1—1 with the league champions—the D.L.I.—thereby making their position rather precarious. To bridge the gap betwixt the end of footer and the coming cricket, a knock-out football competition has been started, and on Saturday, April 2nd, we met the selected team from the R.A.S.C. in the first round. After a very strenuous and exciting game the honours were even, and we hope to pass on to the second round when they pay us a return visit next week. We are in the semi-final for the hockey cup, and we stand a pretty good chance of lifting it.

On March 20th we sent our Cross Country team to Brussels to compete in an international run against the best regimental and civil teams of Belgium. Considering they had the minimum of training, and the course being along main roads all the way (9½ miles), our team did wonderfully well, finishing fifth out of about twenty-four teams. We are now getting them into trim for the Rhine Army championship, and we shall have a pretty stiff job on this time, for various Battalions have received "new blood," and they are all out to wrest our title from us.

With the beautiful weather we are having, preparations for cricket have commenced, and we hope to field something like the team which beat all-comers last year, only to fail in the final. The memory of that disappointment still rankles, and this year we mean to make no mistake. The news we hear from the Signals up in the plebiscite area—Silesia, etc.—is very interesting, and their doings are keenly watched by other members of the Battalion. We read with regret of the determination of the S.T.C. to withdraw their football team from the Sussex League, for their fortunes have been always widely read and discussed when we have received our copies of THE WIRE. "Jock" Turnbull is not without his admirers and supporters in the Rhine Signals.

Major Cobb, we are glad to say, has recovered from his illness, and is now on a month's sick leave recuperating, and we are looking forward to his return.

RHINELANDER.

Jubbulpore Notes.

In sending you these notes, it is hoped that a place may be found in THE WIRE for a regular monthly column from the Corps Headquarters in India.

We hope that we have now found our permanent station, as moves such as the two we had last year are a great trial for all ranks. We moved from Poona to Wellington in January last year, some thousand miles, and back north again last November to Jubbulpore, some sixteen hundred miles.

Our strength in British ranks is small at present, only about four hundred; and our successes in the world of sport have not been as numerous as they were last year, when we had a portion of our drafts with us. This year we have welcomed two drafts, amounting in all to about a hundred and seventy men, but nearly half of these have been, or soon will be, sent to the various units in India.

We have, however, done a certain amount. Major Copeland and Capt. Barclay went to Allahabad last month and won the Open All India Lawn Tennis Doubles and the Open All India Army Championship Doubles, and Capt. Barclay won the Open All India Army Singles, both these latter events being new ones started this year. Capt. Martin and Capt. Figgins went as second pair, and were runners-up in the Open All India Army Championship Doubles.

Our Soccer team was in the final of the Porter Cup, which was played off on Good Friday, being beaten by the 1st Suffolk Regiment 2—0. We were, however, on this occasion without either Capt. Harris or C.S.M. Hume, two of our best players.

We still have Sergt. Beirne, who seems unbeatable at long distance running, though we have lost Corpl. Davis, the short distance runner. These two won all their particular events at the assault-at-arms in December last, shortly after we had arrived.

The British ranks are very well off in Hugh Rose Barracks, where there is plenty of room for all our offices and also for the technical stores and lecture rooms. The Institute is one of the latest (Indian) pattern, and "B" Company has built a very fine looking tennis court. A few of the officers still have no roof over their heads, but it is hoped they soon will, as the hot weather has now started, and I believe the official date for punkahs to start is not far off. The Indian ranks, who form the bulk of our numbers, are not very well off, but if the present schemes for building come to anything they will be as well off as anyone.

Many recommendations, we believe, have gone forward for transfers of all ranks to the R.C.S., but so far, with the exception of the last two drafts from Maresfield, there is no one actually of the Corps here. However, we live in hopes, and we have now learnt that things out here move very slowly indeed, but as to the sureness we have not yet been able to form an opinion. When it was heard that the new drafts were actually real Corps men, there was a certain amount of excitement, and we hear certain persons were very disappointed to find that they looked exactly like R.E.s. We hope that the next lot will look different.

They are not arriving on the 1st of April, as expected, possibly fortunately for them, but are having scarlet fever, we hear. They are probably fixed in the vicinity of Doodle Alley for some little time. We wish them luck and hope to see them soon.

C.S.M. Dixon, who came with the last draft, has gone to "G" Divisional Signals in Rawalpindi.

Capt. Meredith has arrived from home and has taken the place of Major Copeland as Second in Command.

A large number of remounts have arrived recently, and it is rumoured that some of them are distinctly awkward customers, though on the whole they are better than any we have had before.

A representative party from here and also from "D," "E," and "H" Signals went to attend the Duke of Connaught's visit to Delhi. We were given our own camp, and the party consisted of nearly thirty British and about sixty Indians, including a cable wagon detachment from "H." The whole was under the command of Major Copeland. Our duties consisted in signalling the exact time of various salutes from the place of ceremony to the saluting battery in the Fort, both by visual and telephone. Needless to say, everything was perfectly timed. Those of us who were there were able to go anywhere we pleased without question, owing to the Blue and White band, though I am sorry to say that a good many were stationed in the least advantageous places, where arm bands were of little use.

A most successful dance and concert was given by the Warrant Officers, Staff Sergeants, and Sergeants on the 30th March. The whole thing was held on the tennis courts, the dancing being on druggets, and was so successful that we hope that other entertainments of the kind will follow. The band was, of course, in attendance.

2nd Cavalry Divisional Signals
(Middlesex Yeomanry)

Having now settled down to business with everybody keen on the doings of the Signal Service, we hope to swell the sale of THE WIRE by our monthly notes.

Recruiting has been very satisfactory, and there is every likelihood of the unit being up to full strength when the all-important event (Summer Camp) takes place. At present we are the happy possessors of some training equipment, and if someone would only present us with a cable wagon we should be a happy family.

Unfortunately, the present industrial crisis has put a temporary damper on our drill nights, etc., but we all manage to meet for a few hours on the allotted evenings, so that our time is not altogether wasted.

The Squadrons were well represented at the opening concert of the Signals Association, something like thirty members putting in an appearance; and all came away well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

In the recent London Cross Country Championship our unit came in third out of sixteen teams.

Congratulations to Signalman Rowlands, the captain, and to his merry party.

Whitsun training looks like being a success; already half the Squadrons have promised to attend from Friday to Monday evening (four full days). The Camp takes place at Hadley Woods, and should be very pleasant and instructive.

E. H. S.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals
(Derby)

Since my last notes we have been trying very hard to get into touch with ex-members of the Signal Service, but up to the present I regret to say we have met with little success.

Two meetings were arranged with a view to starting a local Branch of the O.C.A., but they met with little response; still, we are hoping to get a start shortly.

I am pleased to say Lieut. Briggs is with us once again, but not fully recovered.

Our Annual Camp will be at Skegness, from July 31st to August 14th.

I am pleased to be able to state our Nottingham and Chesterfield Companies have made a start. C.S.M. Hart has moved to Nottingham and has begun recruiting very well, all those at present attested being technical men.

Congratulations to Sergt. Shenton on his grand display against the Navy.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances we are unable to run a team at present, but hope to be able to show something at the commencement of next season.

MEREBIMUR.

"How Wars are Fought and Won."

Shush! No names must be mentioned, but that doesn't mean that this story is untrue.

During the Great War, a certain factory, engaged in the engineering industry, was turning out a certain class of munitions. The management required another 14in. lathe to enable them to cope with the production required. Now, during those days it was not lawful for such establishments to buy new plant without a permit, and furthermore, in certain cases the plant "indented" for was only supplied through certain channels.

Below are two letters in connection with this requirement. In fairness to all concerned I must say that these are not actual copies; in fact, it would be difficult to obtain such, as the people in whose hands the correspondence now is treat it as a priceless treasure—almost as a "national possession."

Ref. M/2/DP12345. Address———
Date———

Sir,—I have the honour to request that a 14in. (fourteen inch) lathe be forwarded to us as early as possible, in order that our production can be maintained at the required standard.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed)

Address———
Date———

Sir,—In reply to your letter M/2/DP12345, I am directed to inform you that no 14in. (fourteen inch) lathes are available, but 2 (two) 7in. (seven inch) lathes could be immediately supplied in lieu of one of the former.

Please inform this office if this will meet your requirements.

I have the honour to be,
Sir, etc.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company
(R.C.S., D.F.)

We have received many shocks and have passed through a somewhat exciting period since my last month's notes: the main point being that our Territorial formation was very suddenly packed up and laid on one side, when we were ordered to form a Corps Signal Company for the Defence Force. Recruiting was brisk and great assistance was given to Horse Guards by our supervisors and motor cycle despatch riders. I also notice that some figure already in photos published in the "Motor Cycle." However, the great rush is now over, and it's surprising to see so many old faces "roll up" to the Colours again.

The doings of the Defence Force Unit are, I think, better left for the very able pen of "Hoid Firm," whom I know you have heard of before.

W. G. P.

"Fall in!" the Orderly Sergeant cried, and they all obeyed. Ye gods, is there really a "war" on; or, if not, what is the meaning of all this stir? As you look at the Company you can pick out many old pals who have already done their "little bit," and have now answered the call once more. This new Defence Force is really a marvellous organisation, for intermixed with the "old uns" are many who were debarred from participating in the Great War by reason of their tender years, but they have chanced their arm for ninety days, and some are finding that it is not exactly all beer and skittles.

In our formation—and mark you, we reckon to call ourselves "IT,"—we have some of the real good old stuff, who in days gone by helped to stem the tide, and are once more engaged in licking some of this new blood into something that may ultimately be called soldiers.

We are the 3rd London Corps Signal Co. D.F., and I guess our Adjutant is known to all the old boys. In Capt. R. G. Williams, M.V.O., we have one who, by reason of his experience, can always be relied upon to advise every one of us. Like Father O'Flynn, he has a "wonderful way with him," and we are very glad to know that it is rumoured that he is about to exchange his stars for a crown, and wish him the best of luck.

Our R.S.M. happens to be one gifted with all the virtues necessary for such a position, and he is blessed with a fine expansion of chest and mind alike. In R.S.M. Prescott we have an ideal soldier and sportsman, for he is always ready to back us up in any clean game. "Titch" Adams, our C.Q.M.S., brings back to memory days of long ago. No more over the sticks for me, Quarter; I've had some. Give me the old "rocking chair." We have also got our old pals, C.S.M. Ted Sheppard and C.Q.M.S. King.

Amongst those who have joined up for the ninety days are Sergt. Molley, late 10th Australian Light Horse, C.Q.M.S. Davidson, late of "D" Company, and "Algy" Sergt. Rawson, and it is just like coming home to pay a visit here. We have just formed a *new* "Buff" Lodge, and the membership is likely to prove very strong ere long. Please hold my right hand in case I lift it. We have the Old Comrades' Association downstairs, and Comrades Butler and Palin often visit us. We are hoping to secure many new members for the Association. We may all be demobbed ere next month, but every man will, I'm sure, carry away with him many happy memories of the short but very pleasant time spent in this Company; in fact, it is a home from home, and from the C.O. right down there is that spirit of *esprit de corps* that makes it worth while every man doing his very best.

HOID FIRM.

2nd (Western) Corps Signal Co., Liverpool.

We have just cause to be pleased with the number and class of recruits coming forward now, but there is a point in this direction which needs attention. The response from Post Office men has fallen much below expectations. I wonder whether it is generally known among P.O. chaps that the Headquarters of the 2nd (Western) Corps Signal Company is situate at 38 Mason Street, Liverpool. Maybe, Sergt. Crowley and his satellites will bring pressure to bear on their defaulting colleagues.

All Companies are looking forward eagerly to the shooting competitions at Altcar Rifle Range. These have been postponed owing to the industrial trouble, but we all have great hopes for the future. Sergt. R. O. Jones was heard to remark that "the Cable Company will bag all three cups," but—well, as Gladstone is reputed to have said in '98, we shall see what we shall see.

It is with great pleasure that we welcome C.Q.M.S. Biart to our humble midst. The boys say he has already proved himself to be a right good chap. "D" Company, at Maresfield, are the poorer. Again, R.S.M. W. Evans is looking ten years younger since "Quarter" Biart dumped his kit at our tent door.

Congratulations to Duncan Fisher on having reached the dizzy heights of Lance Corporal. It is to be noted that Duncan is no relation to the Fisher of Treasury note fame.

Many enquiries are being made as to when we are to receive our new badges. The writer has no "inside" information on the matter, but feels confident they will be on hand before the next war. But don't get anxious boys, just think of this—the Adjutant has been trying to get regimental stores for about twelve months, and has still only about half what he should have. So you see there is hope for us.

All members of the Corps are urged to subscribe to this nobby little magazine. Show your copy to a pal: it will aid recruiting.

VETERAN II.

East Africa—December, 1917

[By the courtesy of *St. Martin's le Grand*.]

I have just returned to Kilwa after three months up country, and the mild activity of the old town is a welcome change from the solitude of the bush.

The camp at Mtandawala was being dismantled when I left, and I noticed, as I came along, that the road, cut by the S. African Road Corps for some two hundred miles towards Massassi, and hitherto kept fairly level by the tread of battalions of Swahili soldiers, Nigerians, Pathans, Cape Boys, West Indians, and the few sweating white men who have passed up and down it, has already been overgrown, and, in places, made almost impassable, by the quickly growing vegetation. Nature soon hides her wounds here, and in a few months time the road and the camp will have become a tangled wilderness of long grass, thornbush, and clumps of bamboo, almost indistinguishable from the surrounding forest, occupied, perhaps, by a colony of baboons, and visited occasionally by a prowling jackal or a hyena.

The forest—it is hardly a jungle—is most impressive, especially at night. Then the bush is no longer a solitude; the very blades of grass are astir with creeping life; every leaf is a-tremble; the deep, black masses of the larger trees are resonant with the whistling, hissing, droning, and buzzing of countless insects. Now and then, soft footfalls, the snapping of a twig, and a rustle among the tall grass, indicate one of the smaller animals—a dik-dik perhaps, or a duiker—seeking the shelter of the undergrowth, while from the river, about a mile away, some of his larger brethren of the forest add an occasional grunt, a cough, or a howl, to the not unpleasant discord. The faint patches of indigo blue sky are blotted out now and then by the shadowy form of some night-bird, flopping heavily over the tops of the trees; your path is lit by the dancing lights of fireflies, and a few white flowers, with a scent something like that of jasmine, glow dully, like dim stars, out of the heavy purple darkness.

Speaking of fireflies, didn't you always imagine them to be gorgeous creatures, with shimmering wings and long, gaily coloured bodies? I always did until I picked one up from the grass, his little light waxing and waning, it seemed, with every palpitation of his tiny crushed body. He is a little dun coloured morsel about a quarter of an inch long, and the tiny lantern he carries on his "chest" is the biggest part of him.

Back here in Kilwa one misses the ceaseless roar of the forest at night, which is replaced, to some extent, by the chatter of the hundreds of frogs which infest the open drains in the lower part of the town. Otherwise the place is quiet enough, in all conscience. The district has been cleared of troops and we are the only whites in the town, with the exception of the District Commissioner and a few police. A few days ago a lion was killed quite near the market place. He had leapt a ten-foot bamboo palisade into a small enclosure behind one of the Indian bazaars; he had mauled a bullock and was shot while trying to get him away.

The yearly miracle of harvest has wrought little change, except that the acacias are heavy with gorgeous blossom, and if one cares to walk a little out of the town, mangoes can be had for the picking. In the market they are from six to ten cents apiece, the largest being about the size of a small cocoanut. Pumpkins and pawpaws are fairly plentiful. The latter is a sort of cross between a melon and a vegetable marrow; it is almost tasteless, but very refreshing. Limes cost about a cent for three—eighteen a penny!

Kilwa—the Quiloa of the Portuguese—was founded about 800 years ago by one Shiraz, a Persian, and is typical of most of the small towns on the East Coast; centuries of intercourse with Arabs, Zanzibari, Persians, and Hindus, having made it rather Asiatic than African.

Upon the sand at low tide a few dhows discharge their cargoes, the merchandise being carried up the beach upon the heads of native porters. Most of the small trade along the coast is carried on in these small vessels, sailing from Zanzibar—and sometimes even from Bombay—up and down the coast as far north as Kismayu, and as far south as Quilimane.

There is no harbour, and at high tide the surf rolls right up to the two old cannon which stand, on either side of an ancient slipway, upon a crumbling seawall, littered with palm trash, and alive with rats. A wide road fringed with palms and acacias stretches above the beach, and from it several streets lead into the town. There are a mosque or two, and a few streets of old houses, built apparently by Arabs, and now occupied by Hindus. Almost all the small trade with the natives is carried on by Indians, and there are several rows of Indian bazaars in the town, displaying rolls of cheap, highly-coloured cottons, useless cutlery, coarse earthenware, beads, cheap stationery, and odds and ends of old iron, nails, buttons and coins, of no apparent use to anybody. A few carpenters' shops; a metal worker or two; several tailors; a refreshment house, advertising "nice cool drinks," but with rather too unsavoury an appearance to tempt the white man; a gambling-den, where the bloods of the town dissipate mildly with cups of tea, cards, and dominoes. The whole quarter is redolent of the East; Hindus have a smell all their own—an indescribable mixed odour of spice, musty skins, garlic, ginger and dust.

Beyond the shops is the market-place, where chattering groups of native women, tall, well-built, and graceful, haggle over the piles of cocoanuts, stacks of rotting bananas, tiny bundles of kindling-wood, heaps of yellow and green mangoes, limes, dried fish, sweet potatoes and mahoga, laid out for sale. Mahoga is an edible root which looks like a dried parsnip.

Beyond the market-place is the native quarter—a medley of ramshackle wattle-and-daub dwellings, thatched with palm leaves or grass. Most of those on the outskirts of the town possess a tiny patch of garden ground, the happy, irresponsible nature of the cultivator showing itself in the irregular rows of plants and oddly shaped patches of garden scraped up here and there just as the whim has taken him.

Behind the native quarter is a wide stretch of barren, sun-baked plain, cracked and parched in the dry season, and a morass during the rains, and above which the big black carrion crows wheel and circle all day long. Beyond this is the bush.

I expect to be sent down to Kisiwani in a day or so, to await a boat back to the base. Kisiwani is about twenty miles to the south, upon the shore of a magnificent harbour. Opposite, upon Kisiwani Island, are the remains of an Arab settlement—a ruined mosque, and an old castle. Of the mosque, once fairly extensive, little is left but a few crumbling arches, from which swarms of huge brown bats descend and flutter around the head of the intruder as he picks his way among the heaps of masonry upon the floor.

The castle is massive and imposing. I know little of this style of architecture, but should imagine it was built by the Arabs, probably about the sixteenth century, to protect their slave traffic, of which Kisiwani and Kilwa were once flourishing centres. All the stories one has ever read by Kingston and Henty involuntarily crowd one's memory, and it needs little imagination to conjure up pictures of British men-o'-war, of a century back, with their boats' crews toiling at the oars, searching for some Arab slave-dhow, lying hidden in one of the tortuous, palm-fringed creeks with which the harbour abounds.

I suppose the present appearance of Kilwa is almost its normal aspect, and in a few weeks' time the town will slip back easily into its centuries old slumber, from which it was awakened a twelve-month ago last September, by the guns of the "Mersey" and the "Severn" dropping six-inch shells upon it. Kilwa has probably looked the same for the past eight hundred years, and as far as I can see, will look the same for the next eight hundred. Hasanali Rajabali Hakimji who wakes us at four in the morning by bawling his petitions to Allah from his housetop, will sleep with his fathers; other generations of little Indian boys will plant their wickets in the middle of the road; Dossa Siwji, the son of Dossa Siwji, the son of Dossa Siwji, will sit cross-legged upon his father's stool, and haggle over the cents and pice he collects for handfuls of millet, bits of coloured paper, and necklaces he sells to the natives.

Kilwa will sleep again, and so will you, and so shall I, and we shall know, perhaps, what it was all about, and whether it was all worth while.

S. R. D.

"PIP EMMA" GIVEN NOTICE.

New Telephone A B C Adopted by the Services.

The alphabet as used for Service signalling purposes has been remodelled to make the letters better adaptable.

In future, as agreed by the Admiralty, War Office, and Air Ministry, it will read:—

A.—Ac.	N.—Nuts.
B.—Beer.	O.—Orange.
C.—Charlie.	P.—Pip.
D.—Don.	Q.—Queen.
E.—Edward.	R.—Robert.
F.—Freddie.	S.—Sugar.
G.—George.	T.—Toc.
H.—Harry.	U.—Uncle.
I.—Ink.	V.—Vic.
J.—Johnnie.	W.—William.
K.—King.	X.—X-ray.
L.—London.	Y.—Yellow.
M.—Monkey.	Z.—Zebra.

The famous "Pip Emma" has been discarded in favour of the much less picturesque sounding "Pip Edward."

In telephonic conversation it is often difficult for the one listening to distinguish whether, particularly when names are being transmitted, the letter "C" or "D" is meant.

Using the code a Service telephonist would say "Charlie" instead of "C" and "Don" in place of "D," thus avoiding risk or confusion.

The New Hundred Thousand.

A Day with the Defence Force.

BY IAN HAY.

Nearly seven years ago, at a moment of grave peril, an appeal was made to this country for men. We all know how that appeal was met. Those who were fortunate enough to get early places in the queue called themselves The First Hundred Thousand.

This week the country has been confronted with a situation equally grave. Once again the appeal has gone out, and to-day we have another Hundred Thousand in being—a New Hundred Thousand.

Here they are, encamped all over the country—and here they seem likely to remain for a while. The threatened General Strike, it is true, has collapsed; but there is plenty of trouble left to go on with. The miners are out for a fight to the finish. It may be a long and bitter fight. And behind the dust—the coaldust—of this particular conflict other forces are at work. Unemployment and unrest are widespread, and there is a tendency here and there towards *sabotage* and "direct action." Naturally the professional mischief-makers are taking advantage of the situation to ply their furtive trade and exploit honest hotheads. Inflammatory speeches are being made and seditious literature circulated in every favourable district. It is just as well, then, that the forces of law and order should be mobilised and equipped to protect all of us—both the just and the unjust—from sudden upheaval. That is why the Defence Force was embodied. That is why they will carry on until the hotheads have come to themselves again, and the mischief-makers have been relegated to their holes.

Behold the Defence Force undergoing training. It has a strangely familiar appearance. It is the old First Hundred Thousand over again; with a difference—a most obvious and gratifying difference—the difference between crudity and maturity.

In Nineteen Fourteen the life of the newly-joined recruit was but labour and sorrow. He lived a hunted and precarious existence. He had never been from home before, and was correspondingly home-sick. He was sullenly resentful of the peremptory atmosphere in which he found himself, and the obligation suddenly thrust upon him of obeying an order as soon as it was given, without any kind of argument or back-chat whatever. He was cowed by the welter of ritual and ceremonial. He was constantly getting into trouble for doing what seemed to him perfectly natural and sensible things, such as relieving the monotony of battalion parade by humorous asides to his neighbour, or of life in general by unauthorised excursions to some adjacent centre of population. In fact, he was dazed and helpless. He had to be nursemaided and chaperoned to his meals, his bath, and his bed. If left to himself he preferred to go without any of these things rather than risk an interview with a superior. He had no knowledge of his rights and privileges as a soldier of the King; in fact, he would have been greatly surprised if you had told him that he possessed any at all. He regarded an officer as a tyrannical employer, and his Company Sergeant as that employer's hired bully—the pair enriching themselves at his expense by an ingenious system of fines and deductions. In the field, he was quite incapable of making himself comfortable, and being for the most part town-bred and accustomed to bright lights and noisy surroundings, was not by any means too happy when left alone on a quiet country road in the dark.

But the private soldier of the New Hundred Thousand is a very different individual. In the first place he is a citizen of one of the foremost military nations in the world—which he certainly was not in Nineteen Fourteen. In him the spectacle of a battalion on the march no longer inspires a feeling of condescending compassion, or scornful derision: instead it awakes in him the thrill of old comradeship, and the proud consciousness that he too is of the craft.

Above all, he knows enough now of Army life to have lost his fear of the unknown. To him—

> A Sergeant now, however grim,
> A simple Sergeant is to him—

and not a roaring lion. A Quartermaster is no longer a corpulent vampire fattening upon privates' life-blood. He is merely the obstructive but placable guardian of a treasure house, who if tapped in the right spot will ooze forth boots, raiment, and sustenance. Even the Regimental Policemen appear for what they are—officious loafers in red brassards, and not ravening wolves.

Army procedure contains no mysteries for him. He understands the rules governing pay and allowances. He knows all about leave, and when he is entitled to it. He knows how to salute, and whom to salute, and when to present arms, and when merely to slap his butt. Small matters, but uplifting to one's military dignity once they are mastered. He is no longer struck with dumb palsy when brought up before his Commanding Officer in the orderly room. If he has a case, he states it, simply and without whining. Above all, he possesses soldierly habits. On the march he takes care of his feet; in camp he can shake down with the minimum of fuss—gleaning a stray blanket here, wangling an extra ration there, grousing conventionally the while; but seeking in the main for expedients to keep himself comfortable and efficient rather than for excuses for not doing so.

In short, his period of service with the Colours has taught him to stand upon his own feet and look all men in the face, whatever badge of rank those men may wear. Above all he understands the meaning of *esprit de corps*—which is the beginning and the end of a military system such as ours.

With such seasoned material to work upon, you can set the machine running in a space of time incredible to those familiar with our pre-war capabilities in that direction. Here is a Camp on the outskirts of London. Last Sunday it did not exist. Now it is an orderly wilderness of tents and huts, housing a Division of three Brigades of Infantry with its proper complement of Gunners, Sappers, Supply, and Transport. Over in that corner is a hospital tent, with the Red Cross floating over it. Here are bath houses, wet and dry canteens, and mess huts with crockery and cutlery complete. Shades of Nineteen Fourteen!

Recreation is not forgotten either. There is to be a football match to-morrow between two Brigades. There was a moving-picture show last night. This morning "The Nippers' Band"—in other words, the band of the Third Queen's Westminster Cadets—came down from London at their own charges and played lustily round the camp for our benefit, upon instruments incredibly large for the bodies that carried them. This very afternoon we are expecting a party of famous actors and actresses from the West End, who have volunteered to devote their hard-earned Sunday to the entertainment of The New Hundred Thousand. There are positive promises of Violet Loraine and Leslie Henson; there are rumours of George Robey. The camp is seething with excitement. If this be a soldier's life, who would be a civilian?

The English summer is setting in with its usual severity, and may get worse; but the ground inside the tents is dry, and blankets are plentiful. Uniforms are being issued rapidly, and it is guaranteed that every one will be fully equipped by to-morrow. Certainly, if this store tent, piled high with bales of clothing, and those open packing-cases brimming over with new boots mean anything, the promise will be fulfilled.

Contrast this orderly preparedness with conditions in Nineteen Fourteen. In those days, when you proceeded to fresh quarters you lived in unfinished roofless huts or barns; or lay in the mud. Rations were scanty and intermittent, and fuel almost unprocurable. As for uniforms, if you possessed a pair of khaki trousers, a postman's tunic (without buttons), and your own bowler, or possibly a woollen nightcap, you were an aristocrat. Plates, knives, and forks we neither saw nor needed: our diet was limited to sustenance which could be eaten with a spoon or drunk out of a mess-tin—in other words, stew and tea. Recreation Huts and Concert Parties were never heard of until far into Nineteen Fifteen. Yet here we are, inside seven days, in a fully equipped camp, drawing pay twice a week, with separation allowances all in order and a weekly bonus for men with War service; with leave placed upon a liberal and regular basis; with wet and dry canteens, with an entertainment programme and a boxing tournament already fixed up, and a Divisional Concert Party of our own in process of formation under the personal direction of a veteran impresario from the Western Front! Military preparedness may be a demoralising and degrading business, but it certainly provides the mere soldier with a standard of decency and comfort which is apt to be lacking under more enlightened and less militaristic direction.

What of the personnel of the New Hundred Thousand? How do they compare with their predecessors?

Well, in many cases they were their own predecessors. A glance at this group of officers will tell you that. Their history sheets are emblazoned across their breasts in the form of a prismatic ribbon. The ranks, too, contain a large leavening of trained soldiers. Observe this Company returning from a route march. Such as are in uniform sport at least the General Service and Victory ribbons. Many of those in mufti wear a parti-coloured strip above the left-hand waistcoat pocket; others display the Silver Badge. These form fours and slope arms with a click and a snap which nothing but long training can impart. Watch that sentry before the guard tent. Beneath that frayed and none too warm civilian jacket you can discern the square shoulders and straight back of the trained soldier; that short quick stride and crisp turn of the heel were never learned in the street. Amid their admiring juniors, who proclaim their novitiate in every pose, these Ironsides stand out like poplars in an osier-bed.

The greatest contrast is furnished by the sergeants and corporals. In the early days of Kitchener's Army non-commissioned rank was fairly evenly divided between middle-aged gentlemen, of mid-Victorian bearing and obsolete military vocabulary, and diffident beginners who owed their "stripe" to the possession of a raucous voice and a dickey. But in the Defence Force to-day every N.C.O. bears the genuine hall-mark. If you glance at the record of service furnished by the medal ribbons you will be astonished at the number of Military Crosses indicated. Here and there you will observe the D.S.O. Here actually is the C.M.G. Now the D.S.O. and the C.M.G. are only awarded to officers—and fairly senior officers at that. You turn to the Adjutant for enlightenment.

"Oh, that's simple enough," he says. "That Sergeant-Major with the C.M.G. was a Brigadier-General during the War. He had worked his way up from Corporal; got his commission after the first Ypres show. He was demobbed after the Armistice, and went back to his civilian job. But he didn't stand on his dignity when this Force was raised; he just came along and enlisted as a private. During this week he has risen to the dizzy rank of Company Sergeant-Major. We have three Colonels among our N.C.O.'s, too, and a Captain with the Military Cross acting as an officer's servant. Bless you, they don't mind *what* they do, so long as they get back!"

Verily the love of soldiering, when it bites into a man's system, bites deep.

What of the *morale* and discipline of this overnight Army? Let us consult a Company Commander.

"They are an astonishingly self-reliant and self-respecting crowd," he says. "In them the ordinary soldier's utter childishness and incapacity to look after himself seem to be lacking altogether. We have all sorts, of course. There are a lot of city and professional men—what you might call the best type of amateur. They regard the whole business as a glorious opportunity to get physically fit. You can imagine how keen they are. Then we have a contingent of real old-fashioned professional fire-eaters. They are quite annoyed with the Government for guaranteeing that this Force is not to be sent Overseas or to Ireland. They are out for a scrap and nothing else. Still, their discipline is all right; and they serve as a reminder to the rest of us that we are, after all, a fighting force, if required. By the way, the G.O.C. looked us over yesterday, and certified us fit to go anywhere and do anything, at once. Then we have a good many of the genuine unemployed. The Defence Force has been a godsend to them, poor chaps. You should see how their faces have filled in and their tails gone up, with regular meals and a real man's job once more. Do you see that customer over there? That's one of our Company characters." He points to a rubicund gentleman in military *negligé*, basking in the April sunshine. "He was half starved when he joined—more like a lost dog than anything. Now he hasn't a care in the world except anticipation of the day when the present unpleasantness subsides and we disband.

"No. We have no trouble in enforcing discipline. In fact, we don't need to hold the reins at all tightly. Most of these men seem to know the rules of the game already: they look after themselves, and one another. I have only had one man up before me during the whole week—and that was only for interposing an interjection during Church Parade."

"What did he say?"

The officer points again to the rubicund gentleman, now removing a temporarily extinct Woodbine from behind his ear.

"He said: 'Oh Lord, please make the Bolshies good again—but not just yet!'"

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

Sussex Senior Cup (Final).

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. EASTBOURNE.

SIGNALS CARRY OFF THE SENIOR CUP.

The Sussex Football "Derby" was duly played off on the Dripping Pan, Lewes, on Saturday, April 9th. Owing to the strike the proposed excursions from Uckfield and Eastbourne did not run, but there was a large crowd present, although it fell short of the number of spectators who witnessed the final last year. Motor chars-a-bancs came into Lewes with big loads, mainly from Eastbourne, while other vehicles brought enthusiasts from various parts of the county. The Signals' supporters were present in large numbers, all wearing blue and white (the Signals' colours), and they made their presence felt in no uncertain manner several times during the game. The Eastbourne supporters donned the blue and yellow, and did their best to cheer their side to victory. "Joe," the Signals' pet duck, made his appearance, and took up his usual position behind the goal. The weather during the morning looked disconcerting, but towards noon the rain gave way to bright sunshine. The Signals were without Fairclough (who was crocked), Withers coming into his place at inside left. There were 3800 spectators present when the referee called the players up. At 3.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

CORPS OF SIGNALS—White; Barby, Wooldridge; Hobbs, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Withers, Carter.

EASTBOURNE—Medhurst; Weakford, Jupp; Thurgar, Wickenden, Grevett; Winsper, Shoesmith, Ball, Goldsmith, Tugwell.

Referee: Mr. F. C. Winton.

Linesmen: Messrs. G. Birch (Arundel), W. H. Collard (Hastings).

Grevett won the "call" and set his men to open the game with the sun in their faces, but with the advantage of the wind. The Signals at once attacked, and a good run on the Signals' right resulted in Weakford putting the ball into touch. From the throw-in Baines sent the ball to Withers. The ball was intercepted and kicked down the field, but Wooldridge booted it back. Ball put through to Tugwell, who returned, and from the resultant play a foul was given against the Signals. Grevett, however, put the ball wide. Eastbourne got away on the left, but again Wooldridge cleared. Shenton was getting through well when he was robbed, but later he and Baines took the ball through on their heads. Shenton, from close range, tried a shot, and the ball hit Medhurst's legs and went behind. Gresham took the corner kick and placed beautifully, but Grevett got the ball away. The wind caused the ball to go out of play many times. Eastbourne were awarded a free kick, and Grevett taking the shot passed to Goldsmith, who was soon robbed. A raid on the Eastbourne goal followed, and Gresham cutting in sent in a hot drive which hit the side of the net. Another shot from this player was got away by Weakford in the nick of time. Eastbourne got away through Tugwell, but were smartly brought up by Barby, who cleared. Shenton got away but was robbed by Thurgar, and later Gresham hit the net from near the corner flag. Eastbourne were pulled up for a foul on Baines, and thus a good chance was spoiled. Eastbourne, not to be denied, kept up the pressure, and Grevett send the ball across to Winsper, who could only hit the side of the net. Ball got in a dropping shot which White could only get away with difficulty. A neat bit of short passing between Baines and Gresham resulted in a raid on the Eastbourne goal, but Baines shot over the bar. Eastbourne eventually broke away and Ball sent a nice pass to Shoesmith, but the latter's intended pass to Winsper was a poor effort, and the ball was cleared. So far play was of a scrappy nature and very even. Wickenden broke up an attack by the Signals and the ball went to Carter, who forced an unproductive corner. Goldsmith was going through for Eastbourne when he was pulled up by Wooldridge, and at the other end "hands" was given against Shenton. A foul given against the Corps just outside the penalty area placed the Signals' goal in danger, but Duffy trapped Grevett's shot and cleared. Thurgar intercepted a pass from Shenton intended for Carter, and a raid on the Signals' area followed. Ball was sent through with only the goalie to beat, but he shot wide; however, the whistle had gone for offside. Eastbourne forced a corner, but Tugwell placed the ball behind. Wickenden sent in a long shot which White saved, and later he tested White with a long shot which the goalie muddled, though the latter luckily managed to gather the ball and turn it round the post for a corner, which was followed by another, from which the ball was cleared. Shoesmith was given offside when in a favourable position. Eastbourne kept up the pressure and exciting play occurred in the Signals' goalmouth through a miskick by Barby. The ball went to Tugwell, who returned to Ball, but the Eastbourne centre waited too long and the situation was relieved. Later, Eastbourne were awarded a free kick, but Grevett put the ball outside. The Signals broke away, and a neat run by Carter resulted in this player sending in a long shot from the line, Shenton spoiling a good chance by heading over the bar. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 0; Eastbourne 0.

On the resumption of play the Signals at once attacked and a raid on the Eastbourne goal followed. Shenton was preparing to shoot when he was robbed by Ball. A little later Carter sent over a beautiful centre, Shenton just missing the goal with a header. Shenton was pulled up for a foul on Wickenden when about to take a neat centre from Goodie, and the ball was taken into the Signals' half. A free kick to the Signals relieved the pressure. Carter on the Signals' left again got away and centred nicely. Gresham sent in a good drive which Medhurst managed to get away. A pot shot by Hobbs followed, and the ball skimmed the crossbar. Winsper got away for Eastbourne, but Wooldridge robbed him neatly and play was again in the "Bourne" goalmouth, where Medhurst cleared. A foul given against the Signals looked dangerous, but White cleared from Grevett's shot.

SIGNALS DRAW AHEAD.

Duffy and Shenton were responsible for tricky play, and Shenton broke through, but his shot, which was put through a crowd of players, was turned round the post by Medhurst. From the resultant corner Gresham's flag kick went to Baines, who headed when almost under the bar. Medhurst, in saving, drew back into goal, and the ball rolled out of his hands into the net, thus giving the Signals the lead. This was about twenty minutes after the restart, and was the signal for great jubilation among the Signals' supporters. From the kick off the Signals raided the Eastbourne quarters and Hobbs shot across the goalmouth. The Signals pressed hard to increase their lead, and the "Bourne" defence had a gruelling time. Eastbourne eventually broke away, but were very weak in finishing, Shoesmith ending up by hitting the side of the net. A minute later White was again called upon to defend his charge, and made a good save from a high dropping shot by Ball, and later Thurgar shot wide. Shenton now got possession, and beating all opposition sent in a terrific drive which Medhurst only just managed to save. Subsequent play was fairly even, but the Signals were slightly the more aggressive. Neither goal, however, was seriously jeopardised, and a good, clean, spirited game ended with the better team the victors.

Result: Royal Corps of Signals 1; Eastbourne 0.

PRESENTATION OF THE CUP.

The Cup was presented to the winning team by the Mayor of Lewes (Ald. C. Patrick), who with the Mayoress and members of the Corporation was present at the invitation of the Sussex County Football Association.

Mr. H. A. Ayling (Chairman of the County Association) congratulated the winners on behalf of the Association, and also complimented the Eastbourne team on the sportsmanlike game they had played. He thanked Mr. F. A. Cull (Secretary of the Lewes Club) for the great amount of work they had done in connection with the match. He also referred to the generous manner in which the spectators had contributed to St. Dunstan's. About £300 had so far been raised in the county, and they hoped that as a result of that day's collection, that figure would be advanced towards £350.

The Mayor then handed the Cup, tied with the blue and white colours of the Signals, to Sergt. Carter (good Old Nick), and congratulated his team on their success. He also sympathised with Eastbourne. Referring to the pleasure it gave him that the final had been played at Lewes, and expressing the hope that it would continue for many years to come, the Mayor said that next year it was hoped that there would be many improvements at the ground, including a grand stand and a better pavilion.

On the call of the Eastbourne captain, cheers were given for the winners, and Sergt. Carter led a similar compliment to Eastbourne. After the match the players and officials were entertained to tea at the White Hart Hotel by the Sussex County Football Association.

The Signals left Lewes by the 7.20 train, and on arrival at Maresfield they were given a great reception, and great excitement prevailed for the rest of the evening. The last time this Cup was carried away by a military team was in 1895 (26 years ago); so no wonder the excitement was so intense.

LULU.

East Sussex Challenge Cup (Final).

EASTBOURNE R.E. v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above cup tie took place at Linchmere College Ground, Eastbourne, on Saturday, April 2nd, before a good attendance of spectators. A fair number of the Signals' supporters made the journey from Maresfield. A few minutes before the kick off the Signals' mascot, "The Pet Duck," made his appearance and took up his usual position behind the goal. Both teams turned out at full strength, and at 3.30 lined up as follows:—

EASTBOURNE R.E.—Creasey; Wood, Harmer; Hart, Baldwin, Reed; Morley, Jesson, Cook, French, Binfield.

SIGNALS.—White; Barby, Wooldridge; Hobbs, Duffy and Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough, Carter.

Referee: Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

The Signals won the "call," and Carter set them to play up the incline. Eastbourne kicked off, and at once became dangerous, Wooldridge checking the movement in time. A minute later the Signals' goal had a very narrow escape, a fine centre from Binfield resulting in Jesson shooting over the bar when within a few yards of goal. The Signals now had a turn and broke away, and a raid on the home goal followed, Creasey just managing to stop a pile driver from Shenton. The Signals kept up the pressure for a time, and the home defence were having a trying time, conceding two corners in quick succession, Gresham putting both behind. A fine centre from Carter was trapped cleverly by Baines, who shot hard, but his effort was smothered by Wood. A minute later another shot from Baines struck the post, and Wood easily cleared. A determined effort by the R.E.s resulted in their drawing first blood. Binfield, breaking away, put over a splendid centre which was received by Cook, who beat White with a low fast ground shot. The Signals responded vigorously and a raid on the home goal resulted in Harmer conceding a corner when hard pressed, Gresham again putting behind. Midfield play followed for a time, and each goal was visited without any score. Half-time arrived with the score: Eastbourne R.E. 1; Signals 0.

On the resumption the Signals got away and Shenton attempted to go through on his own, but the home team kept a sharp eye on him and did not give him much rope. The Signals kept up the pressure and a prolonged raid on the R.E. goal followed, but the Signals' forwards lacked the dash that is so essential in cup tie football, with the result that they missed many glorious opportunities. A terrific drive from Baines failed to do any good, and Carter put over some splendid centres, but again the forwards were not playing their usual game. The R.E.s broke away and a combined movement resulted in White again being beaten at close range by Jesson, who netted with a hard drive, much to the delight of the home supporters. The Signals tried desperately to get on level terms, and during the last ten minutes a terrific bombardment of the home goal was maintained, but no further score was registered. The Signals had left their effort too late, with the result that they bid farewell to the East Sussex Challenge Cup. The final whistle sounded with the score: Eastbourne R.E. 2; Signals 0.

Mr. Henderson presented the cup to the winning team, and congratulated both Elevens on their sportsmanlike game.

LULU

Sussex County League.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. SOUTHWICK.

The above County League match took place at Maresfield on Easter Monday. The Signals were not at full strength, but a fairly decent game was witnessed. At half-time the Signals led by one goal to nil, Shenton netting early. On the resumption of play

the Signals dominated the game, and Shenton netted twice again before the final whistle blew, thus completing the "hat trick."

BRIGHTON AND HOVE AMATEURS v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place on the County Ground, Hove, on Easter Tuesday, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals fielded a very weak team, only one member of the 1st Eleven turning out. The Amateurs also fielded a weak team. At 4.15 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:—

AMATEURS—Wiseman; Austin, Cheal; Simmonds, Steele, Voice; Hazelden, Elliott, Willis, Rowe, Walker.

SIGNALS—White; Reece, Sergt. Hall; Signalman Hall, Corpl. White, Shillingford; Hallam, Turner, Cyster, Hatcher, Eynott.

Referee: Mr. H. A. Ayling (Southwick).

From the kick off the Amateurs had the Signals' defence guessing. The Signals rallied and play was transferred to the home area. Midfield play followed for a time till the Amateurs eventually broke away, and White was called upon to defend his charge. He successfully stopped hot shots from Elliott, Willis and Walker. Hallam, for the Signals, got away and centred neatly. Cyster accepted the pass and sent in a hot drive which, however, was aimed a trifle too high and the ball skimmed the bar. The Amateurs again attacked, and for a time the Signals were kept on the defensive. After twenty minutes' play the Signals rallied, and Hallam opened the soldiers' score from a penalty kick given against the Amateurs for hands. A few minutes later Elliott equalised with a long low drive which beat White all the way. At this point Shillingford went off the field and the Signals carried on with ten men. At the interval the score was: Amateurs 1; Signals 1.

On the resumption of play it was noticed that the Signals were still a man short; they were severely handicapped throughout the remainder of the game, having to play through with only ten men. The Amateurs assumed the aggressive, but missed many good opportunities. Ding-dong play followed for a time, and the game was indeed very "tame." The Amateurs did most of the pressing, and the Signals could not settle down. A raid on the Signals' goal resulted in their left back handling the ball in the penalty area. The Amateurs were awarded a penalty, and Elliott had no difficulty in beating White, thus giving them the lead. Shortly after Willis accepted a centre from Walker and netted with a neat drive. The Signals tried hard to get on level terms, but no further scoring took place, and the Amateurs ran out winners. Result: Brighton and Hove Amateurs 3; Corps of Signals 1.

LULU.

LEWES v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place at Lewes on Wednesday evening, April 20th, before a good attendance of spectators. The Signals' team was not at full strength—Barby, Goodie and Shenton being absent. From the kick-off Lewes broke away and invaded the Signals' area, but Wooldridge cleared easily. Mid-field play followed for a time, each goal being visited in turn. A splendid centre from Carter on the Signals' left wing was met by Baines, who swung the ball well past Ford into the net, thus giving the Signals the lead within twenty minutes from the start. The Signals settled down and several raids on the Lewes goal resulted in Baines adding a second goal. Lewes now took up the running, and White was called upon to defend his charge, saving a few hot shots from the Lewes forwards. Lewes kept up the pressure and forced two corners in quick succession, but these were easily cleared. Another run on the Signals left ended with another capital centre by Carter. The ball was trapped by Fairclough, who, tricking two opponents cleverly, beat Ford with a low drive. The Signals from this point seemed to be all over their opponents, and Gresham was well applauded for a fine shot, which Ford just managed to tip over the bar, thus conceding a corner. Gresham took the kick, and placed nicely, and from the melee that followed in the Lewes goalmouth, Withers added the Signals' fourth goal. A raid on the Signals' goal now took place, and the Lewes centre succeeded in putting the ball out of the reach of White, much to the delight of the home supporters. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 4; Lewes 1.

On the resumption of play Lewes attacked, but several raids on the Signals' goal proved to be fruitless. Another determined attack by Lewes followed, and this time they were more fortunate, the Lewes centre again beating White. Near the end Fairclough, breaking through for the Signals, managed to beat Ford with a low long drive. End to end play followed, but when the final whistle blew the score was: Signals 5; Lewes 2

LULU.

THE LEAGUE RESULTS.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
Worthing	21	16	2	3	63	17	35
Vernon Athletic ...	21	15	2	4	67	19	34
Eastbourne	19	11	2	6	59	30	28
B. & H. Amateurs...	19	9	6	4	42	35	22
Rock-a-Nore	21	8	8	5	33	39	21
Chichester	21	9	11	1	33	50	19
Shoreham	20	6	10	4	32	36	16
Corps of Signals ...	16	7	8	1	50	36	15
Lewes	22	4	11	7	29	52	15
Newhaven	17	6	9	2	32	38	14
Southwick	20	6	12	2	28	51	14
East Grinstead ...	21	1	17	3	22	87	5

The above is compiled up to and including April 20th.

Notes.

Congratulations are heartily extended to Shenton, who secured his Army International cap on being picked to play centre forward against the French Army at Woolwich. He made a successful debut and scored three goals out of five obtained by the British team. We hear that he is to get his English Amateur International cap early next month, when England will play against France.

Our two Cup Finals have come off, and we are now in possession of the Sussex Senior Cup. Our boys put up a splendid show, and Eastbourne did not give Shenton or Baines too much "rope."

In the fight for possession of the East Sussex Challenge Cup against Eastbourne R.E.s, our boys thought they had a sweet thing on. This was a remarkable game. Our team could do nothing right; and though we were on the offensive for nine-tenths of the game, we were beaten by the dashing tactics employed by the Eastbourne men. So far as luck was concerned the game should have been ours. Another typical example of that famous saying, "Never under-estimate your opponents."

Our position in the County League is not a very enviable one. We are too low down to be pleasant. Well, we have plenty of matches in hand, and we hope our boys will set to and do their best in the remaining matches to place us in a respectable position. We can still come into the fourth position, so now, you players, what about it?

Did anyone notice the trainer's face when our boys won the Sussex Cup? It was a sight for sore eyes.

Our Second Eleven have still a sporting chance of carrying off the Mid-Sussex League, and we hope that they will be successful.

We are still in the semi-final of the Shoreham Charity Cup, and will meet Vernon Athletic in the course of a few days to decide who will enter the final stage. We wish our boys every success, and hope that we shall land this cup at Maresfield in due course. Vernon are a very strong side, and if we want to win we shall have to go all out.

The Sussex Senior Cup was last "lifted" by an army team (the Royal Irish Rifles) some 26 years ago. Last year the Signals made a bold bid for possession of it, but failed in the final. This year no chances were taken, with the result that again a military team is in possession. I can assure our civilian friends they will have to fight jolly hard to get it back.

East Sussex League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals For	Goals Agst	Pts.
Royal Engineers ...	9	7	0	2	37	25	16
Corps of Signals ...	9	5	2	2	25	15	12
Eastbourne	8	5	3	0	16	8	10
Bexhill	10	3	3	4	23	19	10
Seaford	12	3	5	3	14	32	9
Hailsham	11	3	6	2	23	13	7
Newhaven	9	1	7	1	12	37	3

The above is compiled up to and including Saturday, April 9th.

Friendly Match.

ROCK-A-NORE v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match, in aid of the Hastings Borough Association funds, took place on the Pilot Fields, Hastings, on Wednesday, March 30th, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Mayor, Ald. W. J. Fellows, J.P., kicked off. The teams lined up at 3.30 as follows:—

ROCK-A-NORE—Harman; Cook, Adams; Blackford, Champion, Mann; Veness, Kennard, F. Harman, White, Wheatley.

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Wooldridge; Hobbs, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, McGregor, Carter.

Rock-a-Nore kicked down the slope in the first half and the exchanges were of a fairly even character. The Rocks kept up the pressure, and the Signals' goal had a very narrow escape, Harman succeeding in scoring with a beautiful shot, but the shot was disallowed owing to White getting offside. The Signals now took up the running, but Gresham put behind. Shortly afterwards a scramble occurred in the Rocks goalmouth, but the Signals did not take advantage of their chances, with the result that Harman managed to clear. Offside tactics spoilt clever movements on both sides. The Signals broke away and should have put the Corps one up when a miskick let them through, but the shot went weakly behind. The Rocks attacked, and for a time the Signals' goal was in danger, but Barby cleared in time. Half-time arrived with a blank score sheet.

On the resumption of play the Signals at once pressed, and the Rocks were penned in their own half, their defence having a gruelling time. It was owing to the fine goalkeeping of Harman that the Signals did not secure the lead. White, in the Signals' goal, did not have much to do in the second "45." The Rocks' defence held out and at the final whistle there was still a blank score sheet.

LULU.

Sussex County F.A. Meeting.

Signals' Unregistered Men.

A meeting of the Management Committee of the Sussex County Football League was held at the Railway Hotel, Brighton, on Wednesday, April 6th, Mr. F. C. Winton (chairman) presiding.

A letter was read from the Hon. Sec. of the Shoreham Club, asking for an explanation as to their position in regard to the recent match with the Corps of Signals. They understood, he stated, that the Signals had withdrawn from the League, and that the game was a "friendly," and they suggested that the match should be replayed on cup-tie lines.

Mr. H. A. Ayling, the referee in the match, said he was under the impression that it was a League match, and expressed that opinion to the Shoreham team, by whom no objection was raised.

The Committee decided that the match should be regarded as a "friendly."

The Secretary (Mr. E. W. Everest) reported that in a match with Rock-a-Nore, the Corps of Signals played four unregistered men, and that in a match with Brighton and Hove Amateurs they played five unregistered men, the Signals losing both matches.

The Committee fined the Corps of Signals half-a-guinea for each match, the results of the games to stand.

Cross-Country Running.

The S.T.C. Cross Country Championship was held at Maresfield on March 31st, and proved a huge success. The course was a good one of about 5 miles. There were 261 starters, and it speaks well for the enthusiasm for cross country running in the Centre that only seven failed to finish the course. As was expected, our crack, Signalman Cotterell, finished alone, running throughout in fine style, the surprise being the placing of Jones as second man home. Jones is coming along nicely. Noonan was a good third.

The final result was that "E" Company won fairly comfortably from "X" Company; and "C" Company, who ran a good percentage of boys, did well in securing the third place.

The Shield and Individual Cup and prizes were kindly presented afterwards by Mrs. Godfrey-Faussett.

Since our last notes, Signalman Cotterell has been declared the winner of the South of the Thames Cross Country Championship, owing to the disqualification of Cummins, the Irish international. Of course, Cotterell would sooner the result had stood, but the South of the Thames C.C. Association has ruled that Cummins was ineligible to run, and declared Cotterell the winner.

The Army C.C. Championship has been postponed owing to the industrial situation, but we are hoping that it will soon be run off.

Signal Training Centre.

The following is the result of the Inter-Company Cross Country Championship held on March 31st, 1921:

TEAM.

1st.—"E" Company	... ...	385 points
2nd.—"X" Company	... ...	764 ,,
3rd.—"C" Company	... ...	1056 ,,
4th.—"A" Company	... ...	1182 ,,
5th.—"D" Company	... ...	1202 ,,
6th.—"F" Company	... ...	1346 ,,
7th.—Admin. Company	... ...	1368 ,,
8th.—"G" Company	... ...	1737 ,,
9th.—"B" Company	... ...	1997 ,,
10th.—"P" Company	... ...	2014 ,,

INDIVIDUAL

	Time.
1st.—Signalman Cotterell	27 min. 4 secs.
2nd.—Signalman Jones	28 ,, 51 ,,
3rd.—L/Sgt. Noonan	29 ,, 22 ,,
4th.—Signalman Bundy	29 ,, 30 ,,
5th.—Signalman Richardson ...	29 ,, 37 ,,
6th.—L/Cpl. Cayley	29 ,, 55 ,,
7th.—Signalman Norris	30 ,, 4 ,,
8th.—L/Cpl. Dowie	30 ,, 10 ,,
9th.—Signalman Blunt	30 ,, 30 ,,
10th.—L/Cpl. Withers	30 ,, 33 ,,

The Cross Country Shield was presented at the Mansion to "E" Company after the declaration of results.

Cricket.

Corps and S.T.C. Fixtures.

Officers, etc., at out-stations who are desirous of playing in Corps matches must inform the Hon. Sec. at least ten days before the match or matches in which they wish to play

Hon. Sec.—Capt. R. E. Vyvyan, M.C., Maresfield Park Camp.

Ground—Maresfield.

MAY 16th, Eastbourne, away.
21st—Maresfield District, home.
30th and 31st—*Royal Artillery, away.

JUNE 4th—Lewes Priory, away.
9th—*M.C.C., home.
14th—Cox and Co., away.
17th and 18th—*Royal Engineers, away.
24th and 25th—*Incogniti, home.
28th and 29th—*Cryptics, home.
30th and July 1st—Blue Mantles, away.

JULY 8th—R.A.S.C., Aldershot, away.
9th—R.E., Aldershot, away.
13th—Magdalen College, Oxford, home.
18th and 19th—Sussex Martlets, away.
25th—*Free Foresters, home.

AUGUST 1st—Tunbridge Wells, away.

SEPT. 2nd and 3rd—Sussex Martlets, home.

* Denotes Corps Matches.

1st Training Battalion Fixtures.

Hon. Sec.—Capt. T. Wrigley, Maresfield Pk. Camp

Ground—Maresfield.

MAY 7th—Maresfield, home.
19th—2nd T.B., home.
25th—F. H. Gresson's XI., away.

JUNE 11th—Hastings, away.

JULY 6th—Mayfield, home.
12th—Sussex Martlets, away.
20th—Hastings, home.
23rd—Maresfield, home.
27th—Southwick, home.

AUGUST 2nd—Hailsham, away.
11th—Mayfield, away.
16th—2nd T.B., away.
18th—Hailsham, home.
25th—Sussex Martlets, home.
27th—Southwick, away.

2nd Training Battalion Fixtures.

Hon. Sec.—T. B. Ferriday, Esq., Officers' Mess, Crowborough Camp.

Ground—Crowborough.

MAY 14th—Crowborough Juniors, Div. II., away.
18th—Lindfield, away.
19th—1st Training Battalion, away.
21st—Crowborough Reserves, Div. II., home.
21st—Crowborough, Div. I., away.
25th—Hartfield, away.
28th—St. John's, Div. II., away.
28th—Rotherfield, Div. I., home.

JUNE 1st—Capt. Gresham's XI., away.
4th—Bexhill, home.
8th—Maresfield, away.
11th—St. John's, Div. II., home.
18th—Mark Cross, Div. I., away.
25th—Hurstpierpoint College, away.
30th—Steyning, away.

JULY 2nd—Rotherfield, Div. I., away.
6th—Haywards Heath, home
9th—Hurst Wood, Div. II., home.
9th—Buxted, Div. I., away.
16th—Crowborough Juniors, Div. II., away.
16th—Crowborough, Div. I., home.

AUGUST 6th—Crowborough Reserves, Div. II., away.
6th—Buxted, Div. I., home.
10th—Haywards Heath, away.
16th—1st Training Battalion, home.
17th—Hartfield, home.
20th—Bexhill, away.
31st—Lindfield, home.

SEPT. 1st—Steyning, away.
7th—Maresfield, home.

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THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

The first instalment of an interesting article entitled "Notes on the History of Signals," from the able pen of Colonel-Commandant E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., appears this month, and will, I am sure, prove exceedingly interesting reading.

* * *

Proceeds of the sale of THE WIRE are devoted to the Corps Benevolent Fund, and all ranks are asked to purchase a copy monthly, to assist (indirectly) their less fortunate comrades who, through no fault of their own, are "down on their luck."

* * *

Donations to THE WIRE, the production of which is very expensive, will be gratefully acknowledged in these pages.

* * *

Literary contributions and drawings from readers will be welcomed, and carefully considered. Units are invited to submit notes each month for publication.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

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Signals Association Notes.

Things are fairly "humming" these days, and with the Editor going to press to-night, and my correspondence trays groaning under a load of unanswered letters, I shall have to be as brief as possible.

I should like to extend a very hearty welcome to Mr. Walter H. Smith, and his Branch of Chingford (and district) members. Within the space of a few days, he collected 200 odd applicants for membership, and recently informed me that this number had since been considerably increased. As he modestly remarks, "They *do* things at Chingford," and judging from results, I am inclined to agree with him.

There is also every prospect of a Branch being shortly opened in Cairo. Quite a number of the "L. of C." G.H.Q. personnel have applied for membership in the Association; and I am hoping to see that unit represented in "Unit Notes" in the July number, with a description of life in Cairo generally, and the doings of Signal units in particular.

The new publication, "The Signals' History," will shortly be ready for publication. This work is an illustrated history of "Signals" during the war, and should not only prove interesting reading to all who served with that arm of the Service, but should be looked upon as an essential addition to the book-shelf as a permanent momento of happy though strenuous days with an honourable corps. The price is 10/- to Association members, and 12/6 to the general public. Application to be made to this office.

W. BUTLER,
General Secretary.

Chingford Branch.

Owing to the Whitsun holidays, it was not possible to hold a meeting to form the Branch Committee in time for this month's publication, but we are going strong, and in the next issue we hope to publish the names of the members elected to that body.

We know how to do things over this way, and we are holding a fete shortly. Would bandmasters like to bring their bands? Tug of war, racing, dancing, numerous competitions. Valuable prizes. Write Mr. Walter H. Smith, Hon. Sec. Chingford Branch, 11, Templeton Avenue, Chingford, E.

The Royal Corps of Signals O.C.A. Cricket Club (Chingford Branch) requires home and away matches for Saturdays. Write vacant dates to Mr. W. H. Smith, as above.

IRELAND FOR EVER!

"Ah, 'tis a grand place, Oireland," quoth the old boatman, as he rowed his visitors round the lake. "There niver was a better pond for fishin' in than this."

"Indeed?"

"Ah, niver. And there niver was a better boat than this ye're sittin' in, nor better water for rowin' on."

"Really?"

"That's thrue. Sure, a foine place is Oireland. And will ye just look over those trees, sorr, at the risin' moon? Have ye a moon like that in your counthry?"

Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

One of the glories of the Corps of Royal Engineers is that it has initiated, nurtured, and finally started as separate units, several branches of the Service—the most notable, perhaps, being the Royal Air Force, which began life as the Balloon Section R.E. And though the Royal Corps of Signals is one of the youngest branches to have a separate existence, it can claim a by no means unimportant or inglorious history during the time it was living with its mother, the Corps of Royal Engineers. It is this history that I propose to trace out.

It is, I think, rather extraordinary that we should have so little record of the use of any method of signalling in land warfare until comparatively recent times. Navies have long used hoists of flags, but armies seem to have depended almost entirely on mounted messengers, generally officers. The typical battle scene shows the dashing and gallant A.D.C. galloping into the firing line with an important message; and it is on record that the Duke of Wellington, in the Peninsular War, gained great advantage from his well-mounted orderly officers, whose experience in the hunting-field made them very quick across country.

The invention of the electric telegraph and of the Morse code naturally turned men's minds towards its use in war; and in the last year of the Crimean war (1855), attempts were made to plough in a heavy cable from the base at Balaklava to the headquarters—a distance of about nine miles—but I cannot learn that it met with much success. Apparently a large drum of cable was placed horizontally on a limber, to the hook of which was attached a plough, the whole affair being man-handled.

A great stimulus to the use of telegraphs by armies occurred during the American civil war of 1860-63. The country was in parts covered with a network of permanent lines, which were worked on the "continuous current" system, the batteries to work all the instruments being concentrated at one or two offices. This enabled a mounted "telegrapher" to tap in anywhere with a small Morse instrument such as he could carry on the saddle; and each column commander had his "telegrapher," who was used in this way.

The Morse code, as applied both to flags and to telegraph, saw its first active service in the British Army in the Abyssinian war of 1867-8. Sixty telegraph operators and a detachment of mounted signallers, all from R.E., were sent out under Lieut. St. John, and did good work, besides obtaining valuable experience. With this detachment was Morrison, long known to many Signal officers who served with G.P.O. Telegraphs.

But it was not until 1870 that units were detailed for signal work as their sole employment. In this year the 22nd Cov. R.E. was formed for permanent work, and "C" Telegraph Troop was raised for field work. The 34th C.R.E. was added a few years later.

With the formation of "C" Troop begins the history of Field Signals proper; and it is an interesting coincidence that exactly fifty years elapsed from its formation in 1870 to the institution of the Royal Corps of Signals in 1920. A boundless faith in the possibilities of the work has always been a characteristic of

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Signal personnel; but I wonder whether Capt. Lambert, Lieut. Tisdall, and their 245 N.C.O's. and men had any inkling of the developments which would arise from their small beginnings.

"C" Troop flourished until 1884—14 years of steady work and progress—and, in combination with the 22nd and 34th Companies, has four campaigns to its credit: so perhaps some account of its organisation will be of interest. The establishment was 1 captain, 4 subalterns, 2 staff-sergeants, 10 sergeants, 1 farrier-sergeant, 1 artificer-sergeant, 3 trumpeters, 2 artificer-corporals, 6 shoeing smiths, 2 collar makers, 2 wheelers, 2 carpenters, 11 corporals, 9 2nd-corporals, 96 sappers, and 98 drivers. In those days all the trades enumerated were known as "artificers"—the sappers were dismounted men, and 20 of the drivers acted as mounted signallers. The war establishment of horses was 150.

There were 12 wire wagons, 4 office wagons, 1 pontoon (?) wagon, 1 forge wagon, and 6 store wagons.

The wire wagons were four-wheeled, and carried six ½-mile drums of a rather weak copper three-strand cable. The office wagons were somewhat like a small gipsy caravan, and were fitted to take instruments. What could have been the use of the pontoon wagon, it is difficult to say: it soon dropped out.

The wire wagons were fitted with a self-winding apparatus, invented by Corpl.-Wheeler Knight, which remained in the Service with little alteration until 1904; it may be seen on the cable cart preserved at the S.T.C. Museum.

A small digression on nomenclature may perhaps be of interest. The word "telegraph" is derived from two Greek words, "tēlē" (far) and "graphein" (to write), so that strictly it should be confined to a printing apparatus, though perhaps the original Morse inker comes within the exact meaning. "Telephone" is more accurate—from "tēlē" and "phone" (a voice or sound). "Heliograph"—from "helios" (the sun) and "graphein"—is again something of a misnomer. "Telegraph" was first used of the large semaphore stations which connected London with Portsmouth and Dover ("semaphore," by the way, means the same as "signals"—"sēma" being Greek, and "signum" Latin, for a sign); and probably, if the original maker of the name had realised the variety of instruments which would be invented, he would have been more accurate. Strictly speaking, the pronunciations should be "teelegraph," "teelephonee," and "seemaphore," but the English language is seldom logical, as witness "aviator," which should mean "a person who doesn't travel."

From 1870 to 1879 was a period of steady development. Several well known officers served with "C" Troop as subalterns—Binden Blood, afterwards V.C. and a well known general in India; Kitchener, afterwards Lord Kitchener of Khartoum; Beresford, Bagnold, and Hippisley, who afterwards commanded. The troop was stationed alternately at Chatham and Aldershot, and that it grew in efficiency is shown by the record that in 1878 and 1881 its signallers were the best in the annual army competitions. An equipment and drill for airline were worked out, very much the same as single airline is at this day, except that most of the poles were made of bamboo. In 1871 and 1873 the troop took part in the first large manœuvres held in England—under the stimulus of the Franco-German war—at Aldershot, Salisbury Plain, Cannock Chase, and Dartmoor: the first of a long series of manœuvres.

The first campaign of the Signal units was in Ashanti, 1873-4, when a detachment under Lieut. Jekyll laid a permanent line—chiefly, I fancy, on trees —along the line of advance. In 1879 the right half troop was sent out to South Africa for the Zulu war. Embarking at Portsmouth it had a rough passage, losing twenty-seven horses on the voyage. It ran a large mileage of airline and cable, and met with the usual South African difficulties of storms, flooded rivers, malaria, and veldt fires.

In 1881 a section under Lieut. Bagnold was sent to restore communications during the Transvaal war, and obtained congratulations from Headquarters on their work.

In 1882 the troop went to Egypt for the war against Arabi Pasha, and during this campaign a cable wagon came under shell fire for the first time. Major Sir Arthur Mackworth was in command, and Lieut. Hippisley, who was Director of Home Signals at the beginning of the Great War, was one of his subalterns.

(To be continued).

STRANGE HISTORY OF A D.III.

After rendering valuable services to the "Contemptibles," Tele. Portable D.III. at last "konked out" and was returned amongst other items to Corps Headquarters at "Pop." After lying deserted on the shelf for some time, various efforts were made by almost every member of the Staff to produce a buzz of some description in this war-worn instrument, but so far all attempts in this direction had proved fruitless. However, it was not yet the fate of D.III. to be returned as unserviceable. "Matty," with his north country optimism, took it out into the yard to make one last attempt to retrieve its powers, and settling himself against a pile of cable drums, proceeded to adjust contacts and various other intricacies.

He had just reached the point where, having exhausted all the language in his vocabulary, he was about to give up in disgust, when, without a word of warning (they didn't even send us a p.c.), a present from Fritz sailed over into the next yard, in the form of a 5.9. I need hardly remark that its arrival in such a manner excited the emotions of those in the vicinity and caused a hasty retreat in case there was to be the usual accompaniment.

No. 2 rapidly followed and landed right in the midst of the drums of cable on which lay our old D.III., deserted in his hour of need.

Some little time after, when the flying debris had subsided and someone ventured forth to investigate, old D.III. was discovered in a far corner of the yard, and I ask you to imagine—for I cannot describe—the exclamations from all sides, when we found that it was buzzing away merrily with as sweet a note as had ever been produced.

"Matty" remarkably sums up the story: "Well, I'm d——," etc., "that is the latest; when a Jerry shell produces in a few seconds the effects that an intelligent (?) staff had failed to accomplish in several days!"

CORRECTION.

The article, "Pip Emma given notice," published in our last issue, is amended as follows:—

Paragraph 3 should read: "The famous 'Pip Emma' has been discarded in favour of the much less picturesque sounding 'Pip *Monkey*.'"

Corps Celebrities—No. 4.

"Tommy."

Maresfield Notes.

"E" Company.

Gentlemen of the Jockey Club.

Owing to being granted long Whitsun leave (some hopes!) I am afraid that notes will be rather short this month. Nothing very striking has occurred since our last appeared in print; but, anyway, we'll do our best and place on record the following:—

Cricket.

Up to the time of going to press we have been engaged in two League matches. We had the pleasure of meeting our old friends, "Don" and "F" Companies, and administered the K.O. to the pair of them—and boned the points. We have started off very well, and certain critics who "don't love us" are wondering if this form can be kept up. Well, if I refer them to "Ben," I'm afraid they will hear a few words which are not found in the English dictionary. Bellew and "Ben" are still going strong, and so we are all confident that we shall be able to retain the cricket shield for the second year in succession, in spite of all opposition of Maresfield and Crowborough.

Company Sports.

The annual Company sports took place on the lake ground, and proved a success. L/Cpl. Cayley, Sergt. Carter, and Driver Blundred "boned" nearly all the blinkin' prizes between them, and their sweet smiles when the prizes were presented were indeed a sight for sore eyes (?). The S.T.C. sports will soon be here, and we look forward to our boys keeping up the reputation of the Company by going all out for the challenge cup. So now, you small boys, it's up to you.

Inter-Unit Cup.

"Eddy" hold the lead in points for possession of the above cup (at present held by "C"). Now, seeing that we are only a very few points ahead of all other Companies, it is absolutely imperative that we must "buck up" and make that lead secure in the Depot sports. Now, you fellows, it is up to you to see that this lead is not only retained, but increased. Another cup added to our already swollen collection will certainly not do any harm. And "C," here's another warning (remember the last one?)—you had better be careful, or you will have to bid "byee" to the last of your collection. We like to give you a tip in time—*esprit de corps*, you know!

DUSTY.

W.O. and Sergeants' Mess.

A very successful night was enjoyed by members of the Sergeants' Mess and their friends on Friday, April 29th.

A variety programme was arranged, consisting of songs by Miss Attwater, C.S.M. Terry, Signalman Bains (whose songs were especially enjoyed), R.S.M. Nichol (whose tenor voice has not lost any of its brilliant calibre), and a song by a prominent local comedian, who was vigorously applauded.

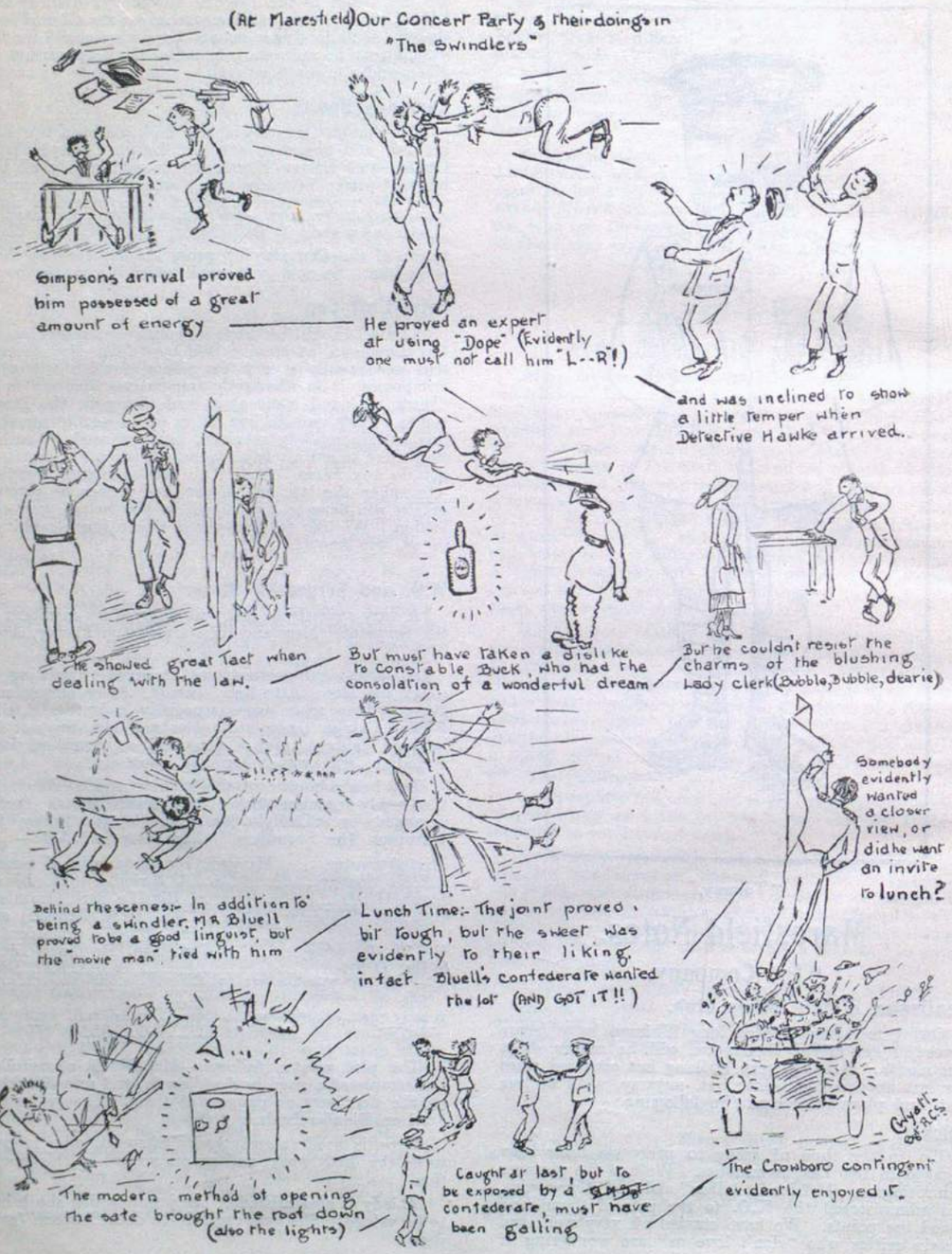
The bonne bouché of the evening was a sketch by the newly-organised School of Signals Sketch Party, arranged by "Dicky" Santer, entitled "Money for Dust; or The Swindlers." The caste included:—

Miss Attwater.....Marjorie Hustle (a lady of means)
C.S.M. Santer .....A Swindler (Mr. Bluell)
Sergt. Green .....Simpson, Bluell's clerk (brainless)
C.Q.M.S. Walshaw .....Joe Moss (Bruiser) and Mr. Valentine (Bluell's confederate)
C.S.M. Burrows .....Det.-Insp. Hawke ("Téc.")
Sergt. O'Brien .....P.C. Buck
Sgm. W. M. Foster...Miss Irene Colquholn (of telephone fame)
R.S.M. Muntzer .....Scene shifter (including beer) and general factotum.

The plot was as follows:—Mr. Bluell, a swindler, has completed a good haul of jewels, and sent Joe Moss on the Continent to dispose of them. The police are hard on Bluell's heels.

Dope is used extensively by Simpson, who is paid to do the dirty work, and spares no one in this operation.

A lady is also robbed of her jewels which she brings to be valued. She gets excited—so does Simpson (more dope).



And so the plot thickens; and after Bluell and Simpson once get away they return to blow up the safe (having lost the key). Bomb explodes! so does safe, and roof is brought down. Enter police, etc., etc.

The opening of the sketch was an assault-at-arms between Bluell and his clerk, whose entry was of the most vociferous character, scoring a bull's-eye on Bluell's trunk each time he heaved a ledger (this must not be confused with biliousness).

Mr. Valentine's entry and exit was short and sharp, he having been doped and considerably knocked about (in the bringing-round process) by Simpson, who mistook him for Det.-Insp. Hawke.

Miss Irene Colquholn (some bird!) did quite a lot of bubble blowing, and eventually decided to beat it from Simpson while she was safe.

Now comes a serious part. Bluell returned looking like a mad dog. He continued to sniff, but luckily no dogs were allowed in the office; so it was assumed that scent was the trouble—a lady.

Poor old Joe Moss—returning fed up with life—decided he would like to knock a roast chicken bow-legged. None was available, so he demanded something soft—"a blue manc." He was in a frightful hurry, and remonstrated with Simpson about wanting it quickly—he got it: between his two eyes (oh! what a pity). Exit Joe, eyes bunged up, and he accidentally stepped on the Scene Shifter's shirtless stomach. Result: another swearing competition in the wings.

Marjorie Hustle unfortunately lost her jewels, and almost her life; everyone did nothing but slide on the "blue manc."

P.C. Buck entered and left with something like a large duck's egg on the top of his head (says he is finished with sketches in future).

Then came our detective fellow, who had so successfully woven the net round the crowd, and also suffered with an enlarged cranium.

Space will not permit a further account of the show except that everyone enjoyed things immensely—and we all look forward to still better shows in the future.

P.S.—Whilst the show was in progress, it was noticed that someone in a mess dress was performing some wonderful balancing feats, to get a good view of the show; and at one time he hung by his heels over the screen in the wings. He has been asked to give a turn at a future show. If he refuses, we shall have to give him a good "Wiggin" about it.

SPECTATOR.

Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

Profoundest apologies for the absence of notes last month. It was like this 'ere. We had a lot of pals in that other Army—the Army Reserve—and it was nigh on pay day when they rolled up, and—er—well—we were pleased to see 'em. Ahem, there should be a decent rebate from the N.A.A.F.I. next time.

The most notorious of the reservists were Sergt. Diprose and Corpl. Bridgeman, well known around Zuytpene in the Second Army days. Signalman Wildgoose (ex 2nd T.B. football team), L/Cpl. Teddy Lovelock (of various escapades), and Corpl. Talfourd (late of this Company) were among those that rolled up. Sergt. Holbrow (late of the 39th R.F.A. Brigade, and well known to all old 1st Div. Signals) came up, this time minus moustache and D.iii's. Along with him came Quinlan of the old "B" Signal and 1st Signal Companies. It was like a whiff of the waters of the Aisne, but much more refreshing. Of course, we couldn't keep the dears long enough to do all we wanted; however, we shan't be at all surprised to see 'em again. They seem to like this Army better than the other one. It's the *esprit de corps* that does it.

Sergt. Gillin has now joined the Permanent Staff of the T.F. with the 47th (2nd London) Div. Signal Company. Sergt. Currie will be sure pleased to see him. We can see Dave holding Freddie's hand till he gets used to the metropolis again.

It behoves us to merely mention our cricket team and their willingness to meet all comers. We're not going to "pitch" a yarn about it. We may be "caught" when we least expect it.

Our O.C. has shot up north to Edinburgh during the present emergency, and Lieut. Straight has departed to the 2nd Div. Signal Company, Aldershot. Only temporary measures, we hope.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Sergt. Atkins on his first "arrival"—a chip of the old block; to L/Cpl. Trinder on his recent marriage; and to Signalman Proost on his pulling off Lance-Corporal.

JESSAMINE.

Junior N.C.O.'s Mess.

We are rather under strength at the present time, a considerable percentage of our numbers being "on command" at places far too numerous to mention. A few of our most hard-working members are away, but we're trying our best to stem the ebbing tide of interest. The trouble is that Crowborough is really a lovely place when the sun shines, though few of us care to admit it.

We are doing our best to squeeze in a whist drive and dance before the weather gets too hot. Would any members or ex-members stationed in London, Brighton, or the surrounding district, care to shove in a pass and look us up? If so, write the secretary: he'll fix you up.

We all saw and appreciated Johnnie Horner's prominent position in the last issue. We *can* say we've had a photo of one of our members published now.

There's nothing much worthy of note, or
To interest any members away;
Only a word that rhymes lovely with bloater
Is in evidence day after day.

That's Masonically speaking. If you can't "compree," don't try.

JESSAMINE.

"C" Company.

Here we are again! Large as life and twice as natural. Since my last notes, we have brought out our cricket gear, and having found some new blood, great things are expected during the coming season.

We have played four matches to date—three practice and one League. The first was played against "X" Company, and we went down sadly. The next was with "Pip," and I am glad to say that we pipped them. On April 30th we had a return match with "X" Company, and took their boots off. Revenge is sweet, eh!

Now to the League match. On May 3rd we met "B" Company on our posh pitch. Having dismissed them for the paltry total of 20 runs we proceeded to go in and wipe the floor with them. Notable feats

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during this match were: (1) the lusty swipes by "Sherlock"; (2) the nice cuts to the off by Corpl. Downer; and (3) the prowess of the "B" Company wicketkeeper. (No names, no lackery). How does he do it?

Talking of sport, let it be known to all Companies in the S.T.C. that if they want the best unit trophy (now in our possession), they have got to jolly well fight for it.

And let me remind "E" Company that they won't have the cricket shield after this year. The word "cricket" doesn't start with an "E" you know.

On May 11th, in conjunction with "X" Company, we held our sports on the Crowborough Recreation Ground. The weather was not too grand, but the rain had the decency to keep off whilst the sports were in progress. I am glad to report that "C" Company came out with most honours, and great performances were made by L/Sergt Noonan ("C" Company), L/Cpl. Nicks ("C" Company), L/Cpl. Withers ("X" Compy.), and L/Cpl. Leath ("C" Company), who took eighteen prizes between them. Here is a list of the races and winners:—

Long Jump—1, L/Sgt Noonan, "C"; 2, L/Cpl Leath, "C"; 3, L/Cpl Nicks, "C." Distance 18ft. 10½ins.

Putting the Shot—1, L/Cpl Leath, "C"; 2, L/Sergt Noonan, "C"; 3, Cpl. Peat, "X." Distance, 25ft. 4ins.

Flat Race, 220 Yards (Final)—1, L/Cpl Nicks, "C"; 2, Boy Matthews, "C"; 3, L/Cpl Withers, "X." Time, 26 2/5 secs.

Wheelbarrow Race—1, Boys Udell and Farmer, "C"; 2, Boys Prees and Green, "C"; 3, Boys Evans and Henley, "C."

High Jump—1, Boy Murphy, "C"; 2, L/Cpl Leath, "C"; 3, Signalman Miles, "X." Height, 4ft. 11in

Walking Race (440 Yards)—1, Signalman Read, "X"; 2, Boy Gatford, "C"; 3, L/Cpl Freemantle, "C." Time, 2 mins. 0 2/5 secs.

Flat Race for Enlisted Boys (Senior) 100 Yards—1, Boy Matthews, "C"; 2, Boy Prees, "C"; 3, Boy Darlington "C." Time, 11 3/5 secs.

Flat Race for Enlisted Boys (Junior), 100 Yards—1, Boy Knight, "C"; 2, Boy Brunton, "C"; 3, Boy Southwell, "C." Time, 12 secs.

Flat Race (1 Mile)—1, L/Sgt M. J. Noonan, "C"; 2, Boy Evans "C"; 3, Signalman Miles, "X." Time, 5 mins. 4 2/5 secs.

Hurdle Race (Final)—1, Boy Murphy, "C"; 2, L/Cpl Orchard, "X"; 3, Signalman Napper, "X." Time, 15 secs.

Tug of War (110 Stone). Open to all Companies of S.T.C.—"X" Company beat "D."

Flat Race (100 Yards; Final)—1, L/Cpl Nicks, "C"; 2, Boy Matthews, "C"; 3, L/Cpl Withers, "X." Time, 10 4/5 secs.

Children's Race (under 14)—1, Miss Withers; 2, Miss Harrison; 3, Miss Harrington.

Sack Race—1, Boy Gatford, "C"; 2, Boy Major, "C"; 3, Boy Barnard, "C."

Flat Race (440 Yards; Final)—1, L/Sgt Noonan, "C"; 2, L/Cpl Withers, "X"; 3, Boy Dunn, "C." Time 59 1/5 secs.

Three-Legged Race—1, Boys Riando and Southwell, "C"; 2, Boys Udell and Farmer, "C"; 3, Signalmen Tilden and Mann, "X."

Needle and Cigarette Race—1, Sergt Trott, "X"; 2, Signalman Rimmer, "X"; 3, Sergt. Hore, "X."

Relay Race, Inter-Platoon (4 men each to run 220 Yards)—1, Headquarters Platoon, "C"; 2, Headquarters Platoon, "X."

Open Race (440 Yards; Final)—1, L/Cpl Smith, "B"; 2, Signalman Spencer, "X"; 3, Signalman Fairclough, "P."

Veterans' Race (100 Yards)—1, Sergt Webster, "X"; 2, Corpl Downer, "C"; 3, Corpl Baker, "X."

Flat Race (880 Yards; Final)—1, L/Sgt Noonan, "C"; 2, Signalman Miles, "X"; 3, Signalman Gough, "X." Time, 2 mins. 24 2/5 secs.

Relay Race (220, 440, 220 and 440 Yards). Open to all Companies in S.T.C.—1, School of Signals, Maresfield; 2, "C" Company.

Flat Race (100 Yards). Open to all guests—1, Mr. J. Wall; 2, Mr. F. Wall.

Officers' Race (100 Yards)—1, Lieut. Danbury, "E"; 2, Lieut. Cary, "X"; 3, Major Bradley, "X."

Band Race—1, Bandsman Taylor; 2, Bandsman Walters; 3, Bandsman Hall.

Obstacle Race—1, Corpl. Downer, "C"; 2, L/Corpl. Withers, "X"; 3, Boy Brunton, "C."

Mrs. Edgeworth kindly presented the prizes at 18.30 hours, and thus brought a very enjoyable afternoon to a close. So I think after all the athletic shield will remain in our possession for the coming year. Sorry to disappoint you, "E," but we are not dead yet; and we've only got 120 men in our Company (*not* 500).

Well, I must now draw these notes to a close; otherwise I shall exceed my ration of space in the journal. Keep smiling!

COLONEL.

"P" Company.

General.

Since our last notes, the Company has rapidly dwindled down, and at present consists for the main part of reservists, being almost at cadre strength.

These last three nights our peaceful tranquility has been disturbed by mysterious fires, which have broken out in the vicinity of the Camp.

Although affording the troops some much-needed fire practice, fires do not usually occur at the same hour in isolated parts of the Camp on three successive nights, and we would give much to know the cause and origin.

Football.

Very few notes have appeared concerning the doings of "P" in the world of Soccer, so I take this opportunity of placing on record the progress of the 1st and 2nd Elevens during the football season.

The seniors wended their way through the Battalion League, with the following result: Played 8; won 8; goals for 26; against 2.

The juniors followed in the footsteps of their more experienced colleagues: Played 8; won 6; lost 1; drawn 1; goals for 35; against 7.

Apart from the above matches, our seniors have indulged in four "friendlies," winning against Crowborough Athletic 9—0, Crowborough Wednesday 9—1, Crowborough Athletic 8—1, Crowborough 6—0.

The juniors, not to be outdone, accounted for Crowborough Wednesday twice, to the tune of 8—0 and 3—1, but lost to the Athletic 2—1; and then followed this up by a decisive victory over Wadhurst Juniors by 8—1.

The merits of our players were speedily recognised by the "powers that be," and during the season every man of our team has played for the Battalion at one time or other. Indeed, it may be interesting to note that during the first round of the Army Cup, eight of our seniors and one junior were playing for the Battalion.

The winning of the inter-Company challenge shield was a brilliant finish to a successful season, and, those who witnessed the game will admit that "P" thoroughly deserved their victory. The hat-trick by Jack Fairclough in the first half completely upset the balance of "D," also the feelings of their numerous supporters; and had it not been for the unfortunate accident to our right winger, Sammy Hall, doubtless the score would have been a lot bigger.

A word anent the Junior Cup will not be out of place. "P" and "X" juniors finished their League fixtures with the same number of points, but "P" were declared the winners by goal average, yet (and here is the most heartrending part of this thrilling narrative) they were ordered to replay "X" for the honour of meeting "E" Company juniors. Why? Battalion Football Rule 15 states that in the event of two Companies finishing the League with the same number of points, the winners will be decided by percentage of of goals or a replay.

"P," having won by their goal average, naturally considered themselves winners of the League (and thereby hangs a tale). They agreed to play "X" with a terribly weakened team, and lost by 1—0, so instead of being the League winners, they occupy third place. While congratulating "E" on their fine performance, we take leave to inform them that they did not play the winners of the Crowborough Junior League in the final of the inter-Company junior cup.

Cricket.

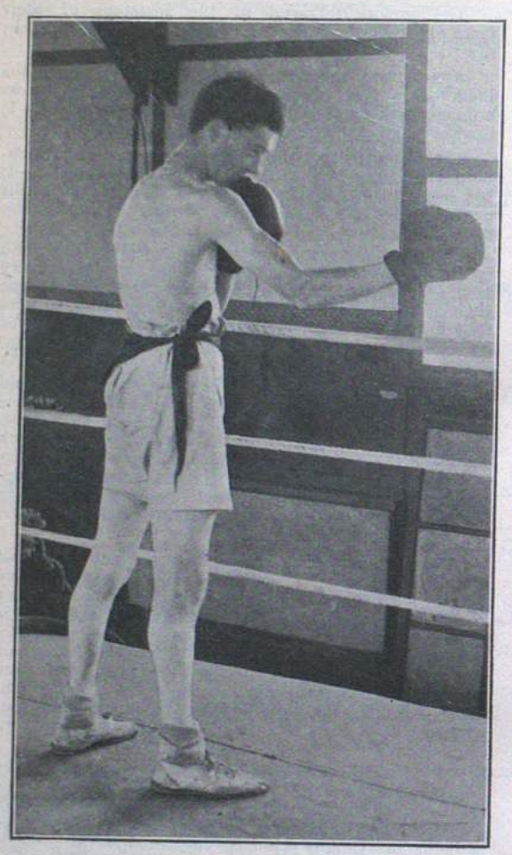
I am afraid our star is not ascendant concerning this game. We have played two "friendlies," "C" beating us by four runs, and "X" "passing us out"; but we should strongly advise "X" Company to get a book of rules and learn the length of a cricket pitch. At present their knowledge is sadly lacking in this direction: they consider anything up to 30 yards, more or less, to be the correct length.

As we are still searching for talent with both bat and ball, we cannot predict our future for the forthcoming cricket season; but, hush! we have unearthed one "Scottish professional" (?) and we will expatiate upon his abilities at a later period.

Hockey.

We entered the Hockey tournament, and were drawn against "A" Company. We duly arrived at the scene of operations, but "A" must have got the "wind up," as they scratched; and we have not played since.

MAROON AND BLUE.



Signalman Richardson ("G" Company), who received a good loser's prize in the Flyweight competition for the Army Championships. He is also a very fine cross-country runner. A promising young athlete who should go far.

"X" Company.

Having little space at my disposal and much to say, it behoves me to get to it.

I regret to say that the weather nearly let us down on the occasion of the Company sports. We may say that, speaking generally, we were very successful, but in particular we did well at tug of war; and after the first pull against "E" Company, several civilians enquired when the tug of war was going to *start*.

As for "D" Company, the general opinion of experts was that they would have been better employed on field works rather than as linesmen: they were so good at digging in. However, tug of war isn't everything, though I am exceedingly doubtful if anyone from the S.T.C. can stand up to us, thanks to the keen interest taken in our doughty teams by the O.C. and the R.S.M.

We scored 3 firsts, 5 seconds, and 8 thirds, which is not bad, but by no means good enough to ensure us the athletic shield; and we can only hope that enough training will be done between now and June 4th to bring us home with this trophy. We scored our points in the following events:—

Putting the Shot—Corpl Peat, 3rd.

220 Yards Flat—L/Cpl Withers, 3rd.

High Jump—Signalman Miles, 3rd (hard lines, Furity).

440 Yards Walking Race—Signalman Read, 1st. A good race this, with the boy who obtained second place well on our man's heels; once the last corner was turned, however, the issue was never in doubt.

1 Mile Flat—Signalman Miles, 3rd. The winner of this race was to be plainly foreseen, and both 1st and 2nd men were too good for Miles.

Hurdles—L/Cpl Orchard, 2nd. This race made up for "Returns" disappointment in the high jump, and considering he had not had a day's training he did exceedingly well.

Tug of War—"X" Company 1st. I have nothing more to say about this, except that there was no room for doubt as to who had won.

100 Yards Flat—L/Cpl Withers, 3rd.

440 Yards Flat—L/Cpl Withers, 2nd. Sgt Noonan had a hard run for the 1st place this time, and was nearly beaten. Withers made such an effort that he fell exhausted after reaching the tape. Well run, "Bill."

Relay Race—"X" Company (H.Q. Platoon), 2nd. This race was very close, and the final run produced a magnificent struggle between Signalman Newton and Capt. Tillard, in which the last named *just* won on the tape. This was the best race of the day.

Thread the Needle—Sergt and Mrs. Trott, 1st; Sgt Hore and fiancée, 3rd.

880 Yards Flat—Signalman Miles, 2nd; Signalman Gough, 3rd.

Obstacle Race—L/Cpl Withers, 2nd. "Bill's" shorts had, we regret to say, a *nearly* fatal affection for the last obstacle, in spite of which heartrending incident he secured second place.

100 Yards Flat (Officers)—Lieut. Cary, 2nd; Major Bradley, 3rd.

Veterans' Race—Sgt Webster, 1st; Cpl Baker, 3rd. Our "Dan" won this in fine style, and even without the start his many years' service entitled him to, we think he would still have won.

In conclusion we would say that our heartiest thanks are due to Lieut. Cary and his hard working staff for the really wonderful arrangements that were made for everybody's comfort and enjoyment.

If the Clerk of the Weather had only been kind to us, everything would have been ideal. The Crowborough Silver Band rendered a good programme in the vicinity of the flag pole.

And last, but not least, we were honoured with the presence of the President of Barcelona (where the nuts come from) and his suite.

The President graciously consented to ride round the ground in procession in his state coach. He was greeted on his entrance by the Barcelonian National Anthem (which sounded strangely like "Dixie") and the plaudits of the assembly, and appeared well pleased with his reception. As a mark of his appreciation he presented the bandmaster with the Order of the Blushing Beetroot (1st Class).

At cricket we are doing splendidly, having won all our matches to date, with the exception of our second (against "C" Company). We beat "P" Company in our first League match of the season by 29 runs, and have every hope of seeing the cricket shield reposing in the office window.

I can see the Editor's face when he sees this portfolio arrive, so I will now draw my notes to a belated conclusion.

SIMMO.

Printing Telegraphs in the U.S.A. and in Europe.

BY J. J. TYRRELL.

Through various phases of development, printing by telegraph has worried its way, until to-day no large office is considered fully equipped without some form of apparatus which will make it possible to deliver a telegram well printed in clear bold type. Not a civilised country but utilises this means of preparing and delivering the electric message. Every Continental country, the United States, Australia, Japan, Brazil, the Argentine Republic, India, etc., etc., make use of one or the other of the many printing telegraph systems at present available—be it Hughes, Baudot, Murray, Creed, Buckingham, Morkrum, or Western Electric.

In the States, printing telegraphy has made wonderful strides. Not only do the telegraph companies utilise it for their public work, but private firms have their own telegraph staffs, apparatus and lines. Sometimes the personnel runs into three figures, and the floor space covered by their central station covers some hundreds of square feet, printing systems of telegraphy with typewriter keyboards being almost exclusively used for distributing orders, asking and answering questions between the various branches of their huge organisations —sometimes "down town," sometimes scores and even a hundred odd miles away.

Such an one is that of the Armour Canning Company, of Chicago, which apparently prefers this system to the telephone, although it does not exclude the use of the latter utility agent; yet it prefers that there should be something more than a vocal record of quotations, prices, estimates, and communications demanding precision and exactitude.

This extension of printing telegraphy in the States may possibly be the envy of some of us who would like to see similar methods adopted in this country; but when comparing the U.S.A. with our own little island in this respect, one has to make allowance for the geographical differences, the huge distances to be covered, and the room for expansion in a new country of the size of the American States.

Some would have it that progress in the States is due to the fact that there "the telegraphs are untrammelled by State control," and that no efforts are made here, or if made are quashed by "an army of prejudiced bureaucrats." Is this quite so? In the States, is it desired to fling a line from New York to San Francisco, and to work a new system on trial, there is no delay, no pour-parlers and lengthy discussions between two administrations: each end of the circuit is controlled by the same head, whose one aim is to get the best and to get it quickly.

Here in Europe, to obtain the same working conditions over a similar distance to that above quoted, the British Administration would have to build a line across Europe and traverse the land of half a dozen alien peoples. Direct communication by telegraph between London and Italy, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Switzerland, Austria, Greece, Turkey, or Central Russia, let us say, is not only a matter of discussion between the terminal States, but a matter of delicate negotiation with intermediary authorities who, with all due respect to these administrations, are not always free of jealousy of a more distant State obtaining *direct* communication. The writer has known cases in which London, for example, has worked much better with an office several hundred miles beyond that of the intermediary State through which the actual line passed. Upon this fact being brought to the notice of the intermediary, the result has been—oh, no! not an improvement with the intermediary office, but complete loss of communication with the distant station, and that for a considerable period!

There are certain European countries which, with a laudable desire to "support home industries," are not devoid of prejudice when mention is made of any other apparatus than their own particular child. Wheatstone, Wheatstone-Creed, or duplex of any type, appear to be anathema to some, and this in quarters where one would have thought that purely scientific discoveries would have been rigidly divorced from any prejudice of nation, race or clime, and that there at least the federation of the civilised world would have found a common basis as catholic as that of sweet music itself!

It is not so, however, and no dissertation on so delicate a subject would have been indulged in had it not appeared necessary to meet the criticism that our own native land is still working to the Continent by old fashioned methods.

On the other hand, especially of late years, the records of the British administration absolutely prove that there is scarcely a telegraph invention which has not passed under review and been given a trial whenever there appeared to be the slightest possibility of improvement. At the present moment, the Siemens printing telegraph system—a German invention—is being worked on one of the London-Berlin circuits; and on the London-Hamburg lines, the Baudot system —a French invention—is functioning daily. The Western Electric multiple—an American innovation—is being utilised on an inland circuit side by side with the Murray multiplex, whose sponsor is a native of Australia; while the Creed developments, in combination with Wheatstone, are being utilised on inland wires and in conjunction with Anglo-Continental wireless telegraphy between this country and Germany.

The two last-named inventors, as telegraphic history shows, denote that the brains of men indigenous to our shores have by no means been idle, neglected, or are even negligible factors in relation to telegraphic developments. The honourable name of Gell in connection with keyboard perforators for the Wheatstone slip, in contrast with that of Kleinschmidt, again emphasises the fact that the selection of telegraphic apparatus with the British Government is not a parochial one, but one far-flung as the confines of the globe.

Army of the Black Sea.

Boxing.

In the recent boxing competitions held here on the 14th, 15th and 16th of April, the R.C.O.S. was represented by five competitors.

In the heavy-weight novices, L/Cpl Adams put up a good show, but had the misfortune to meet the ultimate winner in his first fight. In spite of the fact that it was his first appearance in the ring, he went the whole distance and kept his opponent busy all through.

In the middle-weight novices, Signalman Wells was beaten in his first fight.

In the feather-weight opens, Signalmen Jones and Sheppard, both really bantams, met in the final, when the decision went to Sheppard. These two old opponents have given us three excellent fights in this country, and one on the boat coming out. In this competition they stood out ahead of all their opponents in class; in fact, they only had one dangerous contestant, whom Jones despatched at the cost of a black eye.

In the bantams novices, Driver Halligan, a fly-weight, was beaten in the final by a man who was considerably his superior in weight and reach. In the eliminating rounds he fought two very fine fights against bigger men. He is one of those very rare birds, a boxer who listens to his seconds and does as they tell him. In both his first fights, after a very bad first round, he completely changed his tactics and surprised the whole house by winning. He was put down for a special good-loser's prize, but as he got a prize as runner-up, the other was not presented

C. TOPHAM, Lieut. R.E.
Constantinople, 18/4/21. G.H.Q. Sig. Coy., R.C.O.S.

Football League (European Side of Bosphorus).

1st HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT v. R.C.O.S.

Both teams lined up on the Armenian Ground in the opening match of the League. The Hants were at full strength. Good football was witnessed in the first twenty minutes. After nice wing play by Thomson and Luke, the latter scored with a low drive from 30 yards' range for the Signals. It was a capital effort. The Hants strongly retaliated, but the Signals' defence was sure. However, the Hants were suitably rewarded by a goal scored by their clever inside-right, Brouse. Half-time arrived with the Signals pressing, and the score 1—1.

Immediately on resuming the Hants showed good football, and mid-field play followed until ten minutes from the finish, when the Hants scored the winning goal. The sides were very evenly balanced, and a draw would have been a better decision. Score: Hants 2; Signals 1.

SUPPLIES, R.A.S.C. v. R.C.O.S.

On the Armenian Ground. A good game, but very one-sided. Scorers: Bagley, Hensler and Threlfall. Result: Signals 3; Supplies 0.

R.C.O.S. v. R.A.S.C. (M.T.).

On the latter's ground on January 5th. The match caused great excitement, M.T. having been beaten three weeks previously in a friendly match. Signals could make little or no headway against the wind, M.T. being often dangerous near goal. Robb, at left-half for the Signals, was playing a great game. The M.T.'s centre scored from a long shot, and shortly afterwards scored a second. The Signals now came into the picture with good wing play, but poor shooting at goal. Half-time: M.T. 2; Signals 0.

The M.T. subsequently pressed, but could not penetrate the Signals' strong defence. A good piece of wing play enabled Couchman to score for the Signals. Following this mid-field play was witnessed. Result: M.T. 2; Signals 1.

R.F.A. v. R.C.O.S.

On Sweet Waters Ground on January 15th. The meeting of the above teams caused quite a lot of excitement. The Gunners had the majority of the play. The Signals' forwards were good, but finished poorly at goal. The R.F.A. scored a good goal from short range, and kept up the pressure. The Signals lost the game through bad marksmanship. If the forwards had only steadied themselves before shooting, the result might have been reversed. Score: R.F.A. 1; Signals 0.

R.C.O.S. v. R.A.O.C.

At Sweet Waters F.C. Ground, in good weather. Most of the Ordnance players had proceeded to Blighty two or three days before the match, their Committee having a good job on hand to fill their places. The Signals were in good form, and were leading at half-time by three goals, scored by Bagley and Upton.

On resuming the Signals took it easy, and even then were the superior side. The Ordnance were very seldom past the half-way line. Mention must be made of their backs and centre-half, who played a hard game throughout. Ten minutes from the end, the Signals scored another goal through Robertson. Result: Signals 4; R.A.O.C. 0.

R.C.O.S. v. H.M.S. "BRAMBLE-LEAF."

At Boyadjekoy F.C. Ground on January 19th. Winning the toss, the Signals kicked with the wind, and were early on the aggressive. After five minutes' play Bagley scored with a capital shot. This seemed to stir up the sailors, and a mix-up in the Signals' penalty area looked dangerous. However, Goodall cleared, and the ball was kept in mid-field. Bagley and Hensler were playing a fine combining game, and the sailors' right half proved no match for them. Hensler scored after a good run through. Half-time: Signals 2; "Bramble Leaf" 0.

Pryce and Robb had their work cut out in watching the nippy inside right of the sailors. Standing about 4 ft. 10 ins., he was the most daring forward afield. Hensler was again on the scene, and scored from a pass by Threlfall. Shortly afterwards Upton scored the fourth goal for the Signals. Result: Signals 4; H.M.S. "Bramble Leaf" 0.

NAVAL BASE v. R.C.O.S.

On the M.T. Ground, Mashlak. The weather was none too good, and the Naval Base found it difficult to control the ball owing to slippery ground. Good football was given by the Signals, Bagley and Hensler being in excellent form. Hensler brought first blood by a well-timed shot from far out. Shortly afterwards Bagley was again on the move and scored. For the most part, however, play was in the Naval goalkeeper's vicinity, and much of the finer points of the game came from the Signals' forward division. Having got an opening the Signals followed up their success, and another goal by Hensler came along ten minutes from half-time. Walker finished a good bit of play by scoring a spectacular goal for the Navy. Half-time: Signals 3; Naval Base 1.

The Base showed up better on resuming, but could make no headway against the Signals' defence. The game was now in the Signals' hands, and their forwards had a field day. Hensler, quite at home on a sodden ground, managed to add another two goals, making an individual total of four. Just on time the Naval Base were awarded a penalty for handling, and Walker scored. Result: Signals 6; Naval Base 2.

The Signals team, which played consistently throughout the season, was: Sergt. Laing; Corpl. Goodall and Signalman Pryce; Corpl. Threlfall, Corpl. Herbert Luke and Signalman Robb; Signalmen Thomson, Upton, Hensler, Couchman and Bagley.

The final results of the League were as follows:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals for	Goals agst.	Pts.
1st Hampshire ...	9	9	0	0	46	7	18
Royal Corps of Signals	9	6	0	3	23	9	12
R.A.S.C. (M.T.) ...	7	5	1	1	21	10	11
R.A.M.C.	9	4	1	4	17	15	9
54th Battery R.F.A....	5	4	0	1	8	5	8
Naval Base	8	3	0	5	24	23	6
R.A.S.C. Supplies ...	6	2	0	4	5	17	4
G.H.Q.	8	1	1	6	10	24	3
R.A.O.C.	6	1	0	5	6	23	2
H.M.S. "Bramble-Leaf"	7	0	1	6	3	40	1

Army v. Navy.

Three of the Royal Corps of Signals football team —Sergt. Laing (goal), Signalman Bagley (outside left), and L/Cpl. Griffiths (centre half)—were picked by the Army Football Association to represent the Army in a match against the Navy on the Armenian Cemetery Ground on Dec. 26th, 1920. The Army won, the final score being: Army 3; Navy 1.

Bagley, at outside left, accounted for two of the Army goals; L/Cpl. Griffiths at centre half was the best man on the field; and Sergt. Laing in goal played up to his usual high standard. Altogether it was a very creditable performance on the part of the Royal Corps of Signals' representatives.

Football Notes.

ARMISTICE CUP (KNOCK-OUT) LEAGUE.

1st Round—R.C.O.S. v 20th Hussars.

This match was played on Union Sports Ground, Moda, on Sunday, April 10th. The Signals lost the toss, and kicked off against a high wind. A very even mid-field game ensued, the score at half-time being 1—1. The game continued on similar lines to within twenty minutes of time, when the Signals attacked and pressed hard up to the close of the game, the winning goal being scored during this period. Final score: R.C.O.S. 2; 20th Hussars 1.

Goals were scored by Hensler and Bagley. The Signals played well as a team, Griffiths (centre-half) and Bagley (outside left) being conspicuous.

2nd Round R.C.O.S. v. Military Police, A.B.S.

This match was played on the R.A.V.C. Ground, Mashlak, on Saturday, April 16th. The Signals won the toss, and played with sun and wind behind them. During the first half the Police were pressed hard, but owing to bad shooting, only one goal was scored by the Signals; and the Police equalised just before half-time. In the second half, play was more equal, Sergt. Laing, in the Signals' goal, bringing off some good saves. About twenty minutes before time, a second goal was obtained, this leaving the Signals winners by 2—1.

The Signals' team played with dash, but the shooting in front of goal was rather inaccurate. Hensler (centre forward), who scored both the goals, Goodall and Pryce (backs), and Sergt. Laing (goal) all did well.

Semi-Final Round—R.C.O.S. v. R.E.

This match took place on the Union Sports Ground, Moda, on Saturday, April 23rd. The Signals won the toss, and played with the wind. For some minutes the game was level. The R.E.s then opened the scoring from a scrimmage in front of goal, and about ten minutes later the Signals equalised with a good shot from Upton, the outside right. The R.E.s attacked strongly, and their centre forward headed a goal just before half-time.

From the commencement of the second half the R.E.s pressed heavily, their forward line showing good speed and combination. The Signals' defence played hard, Sergt. Laing in goal making many brilliant saves, but the forward line could do nothing, and the R.E. defence was never tested. Three goals were added in rapid succession, and the Signals' goal was hotly besieged up to the end of the match. Final score: R.E. 5; R.C.O.S. 1.

The Signals were outclassed by a heavier and more skilful team, and their forwards displayed little dash. Sergt. Laing gave a fine display in goal, and the backs, Goodall and Pryce, and Griffiths at centre-half, did useful work; but the remainder were slow and feeble, the head work in particular being poor.

The Royal Corps of Signals team in the Armistice Cup was practically the same as for the League, except that L/Cpl. Griffiths was introduced at centre-half.

Jubbulpore Notes.

First we must welcome the new draft which arrived on April 11th after their quarantine. There were only 217 of them, as 62 had been sent straight to Mesopotamia from Deolali, and 73 direct to the Wireless School at Karachi and No. 2 (Wireless) Company "B" Corps Signals at Rawalpindi. Already a great number of those who did arrive are under orders to join various units in India. As a matter of fact, they are very well off, as most of the units are in the hills till the cold weather; and those left may well envy them, as the temperature here has already reached 113 several times. However, we are told that the rains will break early this year, probably about June 7th—so we haven't much to worry about really.

We hear from Lieut. Talbot that the draft did well on the way out. In a tug-of-war they beat the South Wales Borderers team easily, and then challenged the Royal Naval detachment, but the latter team failed to turn up. Signalman Foy won five fights in succession in the light-weights, and met Boy Kirke, R.N. in the final. Foy had, however, fought twice on the evening prior to the final, whereas Kirke was fresh; and as a result the former was knocked out, though he received a prize. Richardson and Rice were drawn together, Richardson winning—Rice breaking his finger.

Lieut. Scott, R.C.S., arrived with the draft, and Lieut. Morton a few days later. Lieut. Shaw is still due to arrive.

On April 15th the Chief Signal Officer came from Simla, and also one officer from nearly every unit in India. A conference was held regarding various matters

connected with the re-organisation, or rather the formation, of the Corps in India. The corps does not yet exist here, though we understand that the War Office are in favour of it, and their decision in the matter is expected soon. At any rate, we hope so, as at present we are nothing at all, are far from home, and "nobody loves us!" In this connection, is it true that we are not going to have a crest for the corps, but only a luggage label?

Turning now to sport, we have not much to report. We have entered a few men in the open events of the 1st Suffolk boxing tournament which commences on May 6th, and it is hoped we shall be able to chronicle some successes in the next "Jubbulpore Notes." We meet the Suffolks at "soccer" on May 5th, and hope to improve on our performance in the Porter cup, especially as we have Capt. Harris and Lieut. Talbot playing this time, though C.S.M. Hume is unfortunately still away on leave. By the way, an officer remarked to me the other day, after reading the sports news in THE WIRE, that it was curious that there should be so many footballers of skill at Maresfield and so few of any mark at all out here. I assured him that it was merely a coincidence. Anyhow, we hope they have lifted the Sussex senior cup by this time, and have secured a better place in the County League. Lieut. Talbot is doing his best with the soccer team, and Capt. Harris with the hockey, but as we shall not have more than 300 British ranks soon, and shall be little better off with the Indians, we cannot hope to do much.

We should very much like to hear more of Capt. A. L. Harris' invention, "How to train a Company," as at present we have so few instructors that some mechanical device seems most necessary. We are, however, getting a large sum of money this year for equipment, and it is hoped that we shall be able to entirely replace the D.i telephone and have a few rupees left to buy some spun yarn.

"B" Divisional Signals arrived last month from Mesopotamia, where they have been on active service since last August, and are quartered in Jubbulpore. We are to have one Divisional Signals here on the lower establishment permanently. "A" Divisional Signals are due to arrive from Egypt, we hear, and will probably go to Meerut and absorb "H" Divisional Signals, which become surplus.

The sergeants have been having gay times lately. Their tennis "at homes," whist drives, etc., are the talk of the station. Several old "A" Divisional Signals N.C.O.s have drifted into the place during the last month, including such old friends as C.S.M. Sutherland (Stude or Fumbs), Sergt. Jimmy James, that old war horse Sergt. Guilbert, and the inimitable Sergeant Elmes, to say nothing of Sergeant Birch, well known to some at Maresfield, who came with the draft.

The "Versatiles" began a series of concerts on May 4th. This party became famous in 1919 in Poona as the Divisional Concert Party, but "died" after we left there, and I think Sergt. Chandler is the only original member left, unless you count his monkey, which, by the way, we haven't seen lately. Capt. Humphries and Sergt. Ned Chandler are to be congratulated on the first concert of the series. The latter was as good as usual, and Corpl. Dunn (our Post Corporal) remains as great a favourite as ever as a tenor; almost as much as he is on mail days. Signalman Foster is, I hear, joining the Depot Staff, and is a baritone of some merit. Burgovne as a Scotch comedian is very good. The topical budget was better than ever; and the Pea-nut Band, led by Sergt. Elmes, gave a fitting ending to the most enjoyable concert we have had since we left Poona.

Capt. Mansergh is taking Capt. Dane's place in the jazz band, and it is hoped that next time we write we shall be able to record some public performances of this party, which so far has only performed in the officers' mess and at one or two semi-private shows.

A photograph of all the officers present here during the conference was taken, and one of the conference itself, and copies are being sent to the Editor in the hope that he will be able to publish at least one in these pages, though it is feared that they will not be in time for this issue.

Signals, Belfast.

At present there is a certain liveliness on the Belfast front—90 per cent. Parliamentary Elections and 10 per cent. "Skin Finnigans."

The hoardings proclaim the various parties, cranks and faddists. There is Local Veto, Prohibition, No Cards, No Dancing, No Racing, No Sports; in fact, the cranks are after No Everything.

There is somebody for the thin end of the wedge, somebody for the thick end, and somebody else for the middle of it; and between the whole of them there is a terrible mix up.

The same hoarding proclaims that a distinguished pastor will enlighten his hearers on the question: "Is there a Hell?" Well, read the above, and think for about five seconds, and give your answer.

Hello! What a land for heroes to live in.

That monstrosity, our old friend, the "Wagon, cable, n.b.g. pattern," has been spirited away from its hiding place, only those in the secret observing its departure. I believe it has found a resting place among the prehistoric vehicles at the Carrickfergus Ordnance Department. Anybody wishing to acquire this very unusual specimen of ancient handicraft, should apply, stating terms, to the Temporary, Acting, Deputy, Assistant Controller of Retired Vehicles, The Museum, c/o C.O.O., Carrickfergus.

Lo and behold, we have received a reinforcement of eight other ranks, including Sergts. (Tommy) Allan and Whittingham. We extend to them a hearty welcome, and trust they will have as good a time as circumstances will permit during their stay at Belfast.

Unlike last year, the tennis fever has broken out in large spots, and it is expected that something will be done in the way of a Section Club. The great difficulty is the ground. The only available space of W.D. ground is taken up by the Officers' Garrison Tennis Club, and it is so small that it will only admit of three courts. We shall have to share the public courts at the local park, and being unable to have a ground of our own will probably mean that tournaments, etc., will have to be cut out. Anyway, the game will be encouraged as much as possible.

I regret to have to record the death of Signalman V. L. Belabre, due to multiple injuries received in an accident whilst on duty as a despatch rider at Dublin. He was with this Section for about eleven months, and had only recently rejoined Company Headquarters at Dublin. We extend our condolences to his sorrowing relatives.

H. P. A.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company

(Territorial Force)

During the last month, I regret to say, there has been very little excitement. We have been kept busy by the arrival of a large quantity of technical stores and the distribution of same to Companies, but we are still anxiously looking forward to the arrival of vehicles, etc., to enable us to get to work in real earnest. We are advancing in rapid strides with the furnishing of our headquarters, and everything points to our having real comfort ere long. In connection with this scheme, we shall be taking over the long-looked for hut, where we hope to hold our social gatherings, Association events, etc., in future. Roll on!

On May 5th we were challenged by the 4th County of London Armoured Car Company (Westminster Dragoons) to play football on Wimbledon Common. This was a great shock for us, but after sorting out our little formation, we produced the following team:—Signalman Button; Corpl. Beams, Signalman Tregaskiss; Signalmen James and Bernard, Dvr. Sanford; C.Q.M.S. (Titch) Adams, Driver White, Sergt. Zeigler, Driver Falconer, Signalman Andrews. They played an excellent game, and, working as men of Signals should, won the game to the tune of 6—0. Splendid! We are now looking for some more victims.

The staff and sergeants of the formation were invited to a concert and dance by the sergeants of the 4th County of London A.C. Company, held at the Westminster Dragoon Headquarters. This proved an excellent evening's entertainment to us all, and we are looking forward to our hall being completed to enable us to return the compliment.

Our jazz band is still going strong, and no doubt you will hear more of this in later issues, when we start our summer concerts, etc.

We have found an expert in Driver White, who competed in the 1st London Division sports on Whit Monday at Wormwood Scrubbs. He was first in 100 yards (10 2/5 secs.), first in long jump (17 ft. 3 ins.), and third in the high jump (4 ft. 10 ins.), bringing home two silver cups (first prizes). All ranks tender their heartiest congratulations. Well done! Sprinting down Horseferry Road after civvies is fine training prior to sports! [See photo below.]

Things we should like to know:—Re "Corps Celebrities," No. 3, April issue; Who sold his smile? and if sold, to what fund was this credited?

W. G. P.

Liverpool Notes.

It cannot be said that the British soldier is unsympathetic. On the contrary, the average Tommy always has a kind thought for the welfare of his comrades, particularly should those comrades be officers whom he has learned to respect. This being the case, I feel sure all ranks will join with me in endeavouring to console those of our officers who suffered such a heavy reverse one day last month.

The day had been hot, and the evening parades were of the "thirsty" order. The officers on duty returned to the mess with a full knowledge that the wine cabinet was well stocked. Enquiry was made for the Adjutant, but it was discovered that he had gone, and with him the key of the cabinet. Could anything be more discouraging? However, "it is an ill wind," etc.—the men's mess benefited accordingly.

This month's news is not all so sorrowful as the foregoing: far from it. We managed to carry off the championship of the Sergeants' Billiard League among local Territorial units. We won all matches save one,

and in that particular game (against the Liverpool Irish) we received a very nasty knock. Some of our players blamed the Irishmen's table, others blamed their cues, and again others blamed the cold weather. Certainly, the odds were against us; but, boiled down, it amounts to this—we would have won had it not been for the other team. However, be that as it may, R.Q.M.S. Jack Littler is to be complimented on the way he captained his team, and his own consistent good play.

The men's mess did not enjoy the same result. It was only with difficulty a team could be scraped together, but although they finished near the bottom of the league list they retained a smile to the last. Hard luck, boys; let us hope for something better next season.

Lieut. J. D. J. Saner appears to have found the good graces of No. 1 Company. He may not know it, and I hope I am not telling tales out of school, but I have first-hand information to the effect that his boys consider themselves very fortunate to have such a skipper. With the support and assistance of his able N.C.O.s, Mr. Saner should turn out a real live Construction Company.

We welcome the return of Lieut. A. M. Webster to the fold. His visit to America seems to have done him good. He appears to enjoy good health, and was certainly in the best of spirits when the writer met him. It is rumoured he is to have the post of Heavy Artillery Officer.

We are due to hold our annual camp at Rhyl from 14th to 30th August next, and judging by the reports of "old stagers" like Sergt. Tommy Winstanley, the prospects are particularly good. The advent of camp will be received with mixed feelings by the many ex-members of the corps. These are the people who helped to place this unit in a position second to none in the Signal service, and it was partly due to their good work that the then "Western Telegraphs" was one of the first Territorial Signal units to proceed to France during the great war. Our younger members will have to "buckle to" to keep the pace.

VETERAN II.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals
(Derby)

Owing to the unfortunate industrial dispute, we, as Territorials, are not making the progress we should like.

When the Defence Force was being formed, all who possibly could immediately flocked to the colours, and those who, through various circumstances, were unable to do so, were greatly disappointed.

The progress made by the Defence Force was really mervellous, as, in addition to having a wireless station working within a few days, they also furnished D.H.Q. with telephone operators and motor cycle despatch riders. Our No. 3 Company at Nottingham also had a wireless station operating on the Castle Green.

The Cable Section, not to be behind anyone else, soon got to work and had their wagons polished up to a degree that would have brought credit to a section in the old pre-war days. Now, as they have no horses, they man-handle the wagons to the race-course, a short distance away, where they spend their mornings in learning the art of cable-laying.

Above all things, every man is contented, and that is saying a good deal; and we are looking forward, when the D.F. is disbanded, for everyone to join or rejoin the T.F. wiser and a great deal richer in experience.

MEREBIMUR.

Wessex Signals.

A Signal Company of the Defence Force has been carved out of the Wessex Signal Companies of the Territorial Army, and since it has been in existence the Territorial Companies have been "on furlough." A good number of very suitable recruits came forward to join the Defence Company, many of whom were members of the Territorial Signals.

Major W. G. Michelmore, D.S.O., M.C., the O.C. Wessex Territorial Signals, has taken command, and he has the assistance of several Territorial officers and the Territorial Permanent Staff.

Business has been brisk in training the Defence Force signallers, and the Company is now a pretty useful one. They will, by the time these notes are in print, have moved to Larkhill, Salisbury, where they will be in readiness for any emergency.

Territorial matters meanwhile are somewhat "in the clouds," but we hope to get going again soon.

OLD SPARK

51st (H) Division Signal Company
(Aberdeen).

Owing to being so understaffed and *overworked*, we have been unable to contribute notes before; but better late than never, and now that the staff has been increased by one, to wit Andy, no doubt we shall in future be able to "show a leg" more often.

At the present moment, things are rather at a standstill as regards T.F. training on account of the Defence Force being embodied. The T.F. lads responded very well to the call when it came, and in consequence depleted our ranks very severely.

The Defence Force training still goes merrily on, and no doubt will go a long way towards swelling the T.F. ranks when dispersal orders are received.

I ought, perhaps, to introduce our Permanent Staff to all readers. Voila!—Adjutant, Capt. and Bt.-Major F. R. Forsyth, M.C. (4th D.G.); R.S.M., R.S.M. F. Donovan; Sergt. C. F. Andrews. The Defence Force Companies are commanded by Major A. Robertson, D.S.O.; No. 1 Coy., Major R. Bruce; No. 3 Coy., Major J. Bruce, M.C.

These are ably supported by numerous other officers, inrluding Capt. W. M. Hall (late C.S.M. 51st ("H") Div. Signals), known by all the old lads.

And now you know them, here's our best to all; and my word, it is necessary (!!!) for I can hardly think—my throat is so dry.

We had a smoking concert in the N.C.O.s Mess on the night of the 12th (or rather, I should say, night and morning), attended by all officers and local celebrities, and it was *par excellence*. We were able to procure the services of ten of the orchestra of His Majesty's Theatre, and numerous other artistes from the Tivoli and Palace Music Halls; and the fun waxed fast and furious until 2 a.m., when we dispersed to our various haunts—there to thank our lucky stars we belonged to the Permanent Staff and could "lay in."

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

Shoreham Ladies' Charity Cup—Semi-Final.

VERNON ATHLETIC v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above Charity match took place at the Goldstone Ground, Hove, on Monday evening, May 9th, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength, both Hobbs and Baines being absent owing to injuries, Feaver and Withers coming into the side. At 6.45 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:—

VERNON ATHLETIC—Cruttenden; G. Franklin, J. Franklin; Winters, Pannel, Evans; Noakes, Sulston, Goord, Whittingham, Channon.

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Wooldridge; Goodie, Duffy, Withers; Gresham, Feaver, Shenton, Fairclough, Carter.

Referee—Mr. G. Kerswell (Worthing).

Carter won the toss for the Signals, and elected to defend the north goal. Goord kicked off, but was robbed neatly by Duffy. A neat run on the Signals' left placed the Vernon goal in danger, but Cruttenden saved well. The Signals kept up the pressure, and the inside men were very opportunistic. One hot shot cannoned against a Vernon back, while Cruttenden managed to save another in the nick of time. Vernon's right wing eventually broke away, but were quickly pulled up by Wooldridge, who returned the ball into the Vernon area. Two minutes later a hot attack on the Signals' goal resulted in Channon hitting the upright, but the Signals' backs were playing a fine game and kept the Vernon men outside the danger zone. Several raids on the Vernon goal followed, and a great opportunity was missed from a splendid corner kick by Gresham. It was a miracle how the Vernon goal remained intact, for they were very "jammy"—one of the Signals' forwards missing the ball right under the bar. Half time arrived with the score sheet blank.

On the resumption of play Vernon nearly scored from "hands" just outside the penalty area, White conceding a corner. A determined raid on the Signals goal resulted in Channon getting possession, and he opened the score with a fast cross shot which gave

The 1st Eleven—Winners of the Sussex Senior Cup—Season 1920-21.

Top Row (left to right)—L/Sgt. Shenton, Col. Hobbs, Sgn. White, L/Sgt. Trapmore (Trainer), Sgn. Wooldridge, Sgn. Fairclough, Sgn. Withers, L/Cpl. Goodie.

Bottom Row:—Sgn. Gresham, Sgn. Baines, Lieut. Seymour (President), L/Sgt. Carter (Captain), Lieut. Hirst (Secretary), Sgn. Duffy, Cpl. Barby.

White no chance. The Signals now went all out for the equaliser, and Shenton was prominent for some fine work. He broke through, but was fouled in the penalty area. The referee gave a penalty, and Shenton drew the scores level with a low fast shot. Mid-field play followed for a time, each goal being visited in turn. The Vernon left wing got away, and a splendid centre by Channon was trapped by Sulston, who beat White. The Signals again started out to draw level, and till the end the Vernon defence had a hard time. A fine cross shot from Feaver just cleared the bar, with Cruttenden beaten. A few minutes later Gresham raced through and scored a fine goal, thus drawing the scores level. This player should have added a third, but Cruttenden smothered the ball just in time. When the final whistle blew, the score was: Vernon 2; Signals 2.

UNUSUAL PROCEDURE.

No arrangements had been made for extra time, so the captains decided to toss up for the tie. Vernon won and therefore passed into the third round. The Signals were decidedly "unlucky."

LULU.

Sussex County League.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. VERNON ATHLETIC.

This match took place at Maresfield on Saturday, April 23rd, before a moderate attendance of spectators. The Signals were not at full strength, both Barby and Fairclough being absent owing to injuries. Vernon were the first to attack, and the Signals were called upon to defend their goal, Wooldridge being prominent for some fine clearing. The Signals settled down, and a bombardment of the Vernon goal followed, Shenton being unlucky not to score. A break-away on the Vernon left resulted in Goord opening the score for the visitors with a ground shot. Two minutes later Withers equalised for the Corps with a stinging drive. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 1; Vernon 1.

After the interval the Signals' forwards appeared to fall to pieces, and Vernon, taking advantage of this lapse, piled on three goals before the close. The final result was: Vernon Athletic 4; Signals 1.

LULU.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. CHICHESTER.

This match took place at Littlehampton on Thursday, April 28th. The fixture should have been played at Maresfield, but owing to train difficulties it was decided to play at Littlehampton. The Signals were not at full strength, Shenton being absent. From the kick-off the Signals attacked, and a raid on the Chichester goal took place, but with no result. Each goal was visited in turn, the Signals missing many good opportunities, but Duffy eventually gave them the lead. Shortly afterwards a raid on the Signals' goal resulted in Chichester equalising. At half-time the score was: Signals 1; Chichester 1.

On the resumption the Signals settled down, but were very weak in front of goal. A raid on their goal was cleared by Barby. Their forwards got away, and a nice run ended with Fairclough giving the Signals the lead. Chichester went all out in an effort to equalise, and a mistake by the Signals' backs resulted in Chichester drawing level. Both sides now tried hard to get the lead. Signals were awarded a penalty, and Fairclough took the kick, but failed to convert. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 2; Chichester 2.

LULU.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. ROCK-A-NORE.

The above match took place on the Sports Office ground, Maresfield, on Saturday, April 30th. The visitors had a good following, five chars-a-bancs making the trip from Hastings. The Signals were not at full strength, Shenton again being absent from the home side. At 4.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—White; Barby, Wooldridge; Hobbs, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Feaver, Fairclough, Carter.

ROCK-A-NORE—Harman; Payne, Adams; Smith, Champion, Hutchinson; Mann, Swatland, Blackford, White, Algar.

Referee—Mr. A. H. Ayling (Southwick).

Carter, winning the toss for the Signals, set the visitors to face the sun. The Rocks kicked off, and at once broke away, but were quickly pulled up by Wooldridge, who returned the ball into the visitors' area. A neat run on the Signals' right resulted in Gresham lobbing the ball into the Rocks' goalmouth, and Harman had difficulty in getting the ball away. The Rocks got away, and Mann put in a fine cross shot which White intercepted. Baines and Gresham again got away and forced a corner; Gresham placed beautifully, and from the melee that followed, Payne cleared in time. Champion, getting possession, sent the ball to Blackford, who transferred to Algar, and the winger's effort struck the Signals' upright. The Rocks were frequently pulled up for off-side, owing to Barby lying up the field. The Signals pressed hard, and Baines breaking through scored a lovely goal with a low fast ground shot which gave Harman no chance, thus giving the Signals the lead. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 1; Rock-a-Nore 0.

On the resumption the Signals got busy, but several raids on the Rocks' goal proved fruitless. Harman brought off many fine saves, and on one occasion took the ball from Baines' toe when that player was favourably placed. Play ruled fairly even throughout this half, both goals being raided in turn. The Signals' left forced two corners, and during a melee in the visitors' goalmouth Feaver added the Signals' second goal. Rock-a-Nore tried hard to get on level terms, but no further score was registered. The final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 2; Rock-a-Nore 0.

LULU.

NEWHAVEN v. CORPS OF SIGNALS.

This match took place at the Drove Ground, Newhaven, on Wednesday evening, May 4th. Owing to the heavy rain the ground was anything but comfortable either for players or spectators. Neither team turned out at full strength, each including about four reserves. At 6.45 the teams lined up as follows:

NEWHAVEN—Ashdown; Amy, Street; Renville, Lower, Ralph; Saunders, Barrow, Dunk, White, Beard.

SIGNALS—White; Gorden, Wooldridge; Feaver, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough, Eynott.

Referee—Mr. Leeney (Hove).

Newhaven won the toss and set the Signals to face the wind. Shenton kicked off and set his right wing going, and the Newhaven custodian was called upon to defend his charge. The Corps settled down, and a raid on the home goal resulted in Baines netting. The Signals were much the superior team, and before half-time Shenton succeeded in netting four times in quick succession. The half-time score was: Signals 5; Newhaven 0.

The teams changed round without delay for the second half. Newhaven took up the running and the Signals' goal had a very narrow escape, the ball striking Wooldridge in the chest. End to end play followed, and shortly before the close Fairclough sent in a hot shot which Newhaven's right half, in an attempt to clear, headed into his own net. Newhaven succeeded in netting, only to be declared "off-side." No further scoring took place, and the Signals ran out easy winners. Result: Signals 6; Newhaven 0.

LULU

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. BRIGHTON AND HOVE AMATEURS.

The Signals concluded their County League fixtures on Saturday, May 7th, when Brighton and Hove Amateurs visited Maresfield. Owing to heavy rain during the morning, the Sports Office ground was in a very muddy condition when the teams lined up. The Signals were not at full strength, both Barby and Hobbs being absent, Gorden and McBride coming into the side. At 3.30 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—White; Gorden, Wooldridge; McBride, Duffy, Goodie; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Fairclough, Carter.

B. & H. AMATEURS—Wiseman; Richardson, Barber; Voice, Steele, Simmonds; Harwood, Elliott, Booker, Willis, Austin.

Referee—Mr. F. C. Winton (Worthing).

The Amateurs, winning the toss, had the choice of ends, and Shenton, kicking off for the Signals, set the left wing going. Carter was robbed by Richardson, who returned the ball into the Signals' area. The Amateurs took up the running, and a fierce attack on the Signals' goal was cleared by Wooldridge. Still the Amateurs kept up the pressure, and Booker opened their account with a splendid dropping shot, which White should have saved—but the ball sailed into the net just under the bar. The Signals went all out for the equaliser, and the Amateurs' goalkeeper had a lively time of it. In a scramble Baines was temporarily rendered *hors de combat*, and the game proceeded for a time without him. Again the Signals attacked, and Fairclough hit the upright with a terrific drive. The ball rebounded to Booker, who was on the line, and this player, breaking away, put in a splendid centre. Willis met the ball smartly and put it out of reach of White, thus giving the Amateurs their second goal. The Signals attacked smartly, and Shenton, breaking through, scored—much to the delight of the home supporters. Half-time score: Amateurs 2; Signals 1.

After the interval the Signals monopolised the play, but Baines' services were badly missed. Several times the Amateur goal was in danger, but Wiseman was playing a great game and managed to keep his charge intact. After a nice piece of combination between Gresham and Baines, the latter passed smartly to Shenton, who had no difficulty in drawing the scores level. The Amateurs goal was hotly besieged after this, but no further scoring took place, and a good game ended with honours even. Result: Signals 2; Amateurs 2.

LULU.

THE FINAL TABLE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals For	Goals Agst	Pts.
Worthing	22	17	2	3	65	17	37
Vernon Athletic ...	22	16	2	4	71	20	36
Eastbourne	22	13	3	6	66	35	32
B. & H. Amateurs...	22	9	7	6	44	40	24
Corps of Signals ...	22	9	9	4	63	44	22
Rock-a-Nore ...	22	8	9	5	33	41	21
Chichester	22	9	11	2	35	52	20
Newhaven	22	8	12	2	41	52	18
Shoreham	22	6	11	5	32	36	17
Southwick	22	6	12	4	28	51	16
Lewes	22	4	11	7	29	52	15
East Grinstead ...	22	1	18	3	23	91	5

Notes.

It is with a feeling of regret that we greet the end of the Football season. We really have not done so badly. We managed to finish fifth in the County League, but we *could* have done much better.

We are looking forward to a more successful period next season. I believe we shall be able to turn out practically the same team as this year. In that case we see no reason why we should not carry everything before us.

When August comes along we are to lose one of our most promising players. Baines, more familiarly known as "Jordy," takes his "ticket." Well, "Geodie," we wish you the best of luck, son; and, well, if you are ever in want of a decent feed (?) you know where to come for one—the R.C. of S.'s.

In the Semi-final of the Shoreham Ladies' Charity Cup, we forced a draw with Vernon Athletic (2—2). The two captains, evidently tired after a strenuous game, decided to toss up for the match instead of playing extra time. Our "jam" was out, with a result that we lost. Oh, Nicky, you are a rotten guesser!!!

Congratulations to "Nicky" on the arrival of a son. No doubt the "youngster" will follow in his father's footsteps in due course. Anyway, with a bit of luck, leave will be re-opened up by then (?).

Talking about cups, we only managed to lift one—the Sussex Senior. No doubt, next season, if our boys work in better harmony, there is no reason why we should not take the—lot!

On going to press, a Wireless message came through that Gresham was "on the tack." Stick it, Joe, me bhoy!

Goodie managed to stick the season out O.K., but we wonder why his hair has turned *white?* We do not for one minute believe that football has caused this. Maybe the opposite sex can solve the problem?

1st XI. Football Fixtures and Results—1920-21

	Goals—For	Agst
Sept. 11th—Lewes, away—Friendly	8	1
Oct. 2nd—Eastbourne R.E., away—Amateur Cup (1st Round)	4	1
Oct. 9th—Newhaven, home—Sussex County League	4	1
Oct. 16th—Lewes, home—Amateur Cup (2nd Round)	4	2
Oct. 23rd—Eastbourne, away—S.C.L.	1	3
Oct. 30th—Newhaven, away—Amateur Cup (3rd Round)	7	3
Nov. 6th—Lewes, home—Sussex County League	1	0
Nov. 10th—B. & H. Amateurs, away—Shoreham Charity Cup (1st Round)	3	1
Nov. 13th—East Grinstead, away—S.C.L. ...	8	1
Nov. 20th—Eastbourne, away—Amateur Cup (4th Round)	4	4
Nov. 23rd—Machine Gun Corps (Cav.), home—Army Cup (2nd Round)	3	1
Nov. 27th—Eastbourne, home—Amateur Cup (4th Round, re-play)	2	1
Dec. 4th—Rock-a-Nore, home—Sussex Senior Cup (1st Round)	2	0
Dec. 9th—Connaught Rangers, home—Army Cup (3rd Round)	3	1
Dec. 11th—East Grinstead, away—Sussex Senior Cup (2nd Round)	8	2
Dec. 18th—Shoreham, away—S.C.L. ...	2	2
Dec. 27th—Chichester, away—S.C.L.	4	0
Jan. 1st—Wycombe Wanderers, away—Amateur Cup (1st Round Proper)	2	3
Jan. 15th—East Grinstead, home—S.C.L. ...	11	0
Jan. 19th—No. 2 Depot, R.G.A., away—Army Cup (4th Round)	1	4
Jan. 22nd—Worthing, home—S.C.L.	1	3
Jan. 29th—Eastbourne, home—S.C.L. ...	1	5
Feb. 5th—Vernon Athletic, away—S.C.L. ...	1	5
Feb. 12th—Southwick, away—S.C.L.	3	5
Feb. 19th—*Shoreham, home—S.C.L.	5	1
Feb. 26th—Rock-a-Nore, away—S.C.L. (2nd Eleven)	2	4
Feb. 26th—Newhaven, home—East Sussex Challenge Cup (Semi-Final)	3	0
March 5th—Worthing, away—Sussex Senior Cup (Semi-Final)	1	1
March 12th—Worthing, away—S.C.L. ...	0	1
March 19th—Worthing, home—Sussex Senior Cup (Semi-Final re-play)	2	0
March 28th—Southwick, home—S.C.L. ...	3	1
March 29th—B. & H. Amateurs, away—S.C.L.	1	3
April 2nd—Eastbourne R.E., away—E. Sussex Challenge Cup (Final)	0	2
April 9th—Eastbourne, at Lewes—Sussex Senior Cup (Final)	1	0
April 20th—Lewes, away—S.C.L.	5	2
April 23rd—Vernon Athletic, home—S.C.L....	1	4
April 28th—Chichester, away—S.C.L. ...	2	2
April 30th—Rock-a-Nore, home—S.C.L. ...	2	0
May 4th—Newhaven, away—S.C.L.	6	0
May 7th—B. & H. Amateurs, home—S.C.L....	2	2
May 9th—†Vernon Athletic, away—Shoreham Charity Cup (Semi-Final)	2	2

* Shoreham match ordered to be re-played. Both teams decided to share the points.

† Match decided by a toss up instead of playing extra time. Vernon Athletic won the toss.

LULU.

Cricket.

EASTBOURNE v. S.T.C.

Played at Eastbourne on Whit Monday, May 16th. Scores:—

S.T.C.—Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Nevill b Morris 134; Capt. H. A. J. Parsons, b Gurney 33; L/Cpl. Bendry, run out 43; Lieut. T. F. Sawyer c Muir Smith, b Jacobs 0; Lieut. D. C. Methuen, c Jacobs, b Morris 59; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt, not out 32; Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King, b Morris 5; Extras 17—Total (for 6 wickets) 323. Major J. R. Pinsent, Major L. G. Phillips, Corpl. H. Bellew, Corpl. Downer, did not bat.

EASTBOURNE—Capt. Muir Smith, c Capt Vyvyan b Lieut King 7; Capt. Elmslie, not out 19; J. F. Tweedie, c Corpl. Downer, b Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt 3; W. J. Jacobs, b Lieut. King 0; S. G. Gurney, b Lieut. King 0; F. G. Wagner, b Lieut. King 10; G. Nevill, b Lieut. King 0; E. J. Jacobs, b L/Cpl. Bellew 3; V. Larder, b L/Cpl Bellew 0; Morris, c Major Phillips, b L/Cpl. Bellew 14; Extras 3—Total 59.

Bowling.—Lieut. King 5 wkts. for 26; L/Corpl. Bellew 3 wkts. for 13.

MARESFIELD DISTRICT v. S.T.C.

Played at Maresfield on Saturday, May 21st. Scores:

MARESFIELD—1st Innings: A. E. Cosham, b Horscroft 27; B. Ford, hit wicket, b King 12; E. Hazelden, b King 0; W. Harmer, run out 1; T. F. Sawyer, c Downer, b King 0; H. J. Duvall, c Woodbridge, b Mordaunt 4; J. F. Ashton, b King 5; H. A. Schofield, c Horscroft, b Mordaunt 11; W. A. Kemp, not out 0; B. Thomas, b Horscroft 0; Capt. S. Grundy, c King, b Mordaunt 6; Extras 4—Total 70. 2nd Innings: A. E. Cosham, b Phillips 16; B. Ford, b Phillips 13; E. Hazelden, c Mordaunt, b Horscroft 10; W. Harmer, c and b Horscroft 3; T. F. Sawyer, hit wicket, b Bendry 9; H. J. Duvall, c Parsons, b Mordaunt 23; J. F. Ashton, c Phillips, b Horscroft 13; H. A. Schofield, st Downer, b Mordaunt 2; W. A. Kemp, b Mordaunt 0; B. Thomas, not out 0; Capt. S. Grundy, b Bendry 6; Extras 21—Total 115.

S.T.C.—Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt, c Hazelden, b Thomas 6; Capt. H. A. J. Parsons, b Grundy 31; L/Cpl. Bendry, c Harmer, b Thomas 1; Driver Horscroft, c Sawyer, b Ford 1; Lieut. D. C. Methuen, b Thomas 4; Major F. A. Heyman, c Kemp, b Grundy 84; Lieut. R. C. Woodbridge, c and b Schofield 4; Major L. G. Phillips, b Grundy 4; Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King, c Kemp, b Schofield 0; L/Cpl. Bellew, b Grundy 4; Cpl. Downer, not out 0; Extras 8—Total 147.

A mother, before taking her little son to see his daddy, who was in hospital: "Now, Tommy, you must not take any toys with you, or make any noise when I take you to see daddy to-day, as he is ill in bed; and mind you are a very good boy."

Tommy, after fulfilling his mother's wishes, and about to say good-bye, whispered to his father: "Daddy, I have been a good boy; can I see the baby?"

THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

"The History of the Signal Service (War)" will shortly be ready for publication. Price, to members of the Signals Association, 10/6; to the general public, 12/6.

The work is compiled from authentic records, and deals exclusively with the work of the Signal Service during the Great War.

Tastefully bound in blue and gilt, the volume will present a particularly smart appearance, and will be a very valuable addition to the bookshelf or library.

The first edition is rapidly being booked up, and those desirous of securing a copy should lose no time in applying for same.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

7/0—S. P. Griffiths, Esq., Lieut. M. Tomson, Major P. H. Keeling, T. E. Deptford, Esq., Lieut. Glaysher, Lieut. Catleugh, R.S.M. Muntzer, E. A. Edwards, Esq., E. A. James, Esq., Lieut. E. H. Croft, L. C. T. Bellamy, Esq., Lieut. C. Soutter Smith.

3/6—L. McGeer, Esq., and Cpl C. E. Hughes.

Christmas Cards.

IT has been decided to get the matter of Corps Christmas Cards in hand for the forthcoming season. The idea is to publish a folding card, tied with the Corps ribbon in such a manner as to allow the insertion of spare leaves to suit the convenience of units. The design is to be offered for competition, and a prize of £2 : 10 : 0 will be paid to the sender of the accepted design.

All designs must reach the Editor not later than September 12th, 1921.

Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

Continued.

In 1884 the Signal units were reorganised into a Battalion of two Divisions—the 1st Division formed from "C" Troop, and the 2nd Division from the 22nd and 34th Companies. And immediately after its formation, the resources of the Battalion were strained to the utmost to compete with a number of expeditions which took place. In September, 1884, No. 4 Section mobilised for the Nile Expedition; in November, No. 1 Section went to the Bechuanaland War; in February, 1885, No. 2 Section left for Suakin, and was followed by No. 3 in April. Nos. 5 and 6 were raised during their absence, but were disbanded on their return in 1885.

In the Nile Expedition a line was worked from Cairo to Merawi, a distance of about 1200 miles, and considerable experience was obtained in the complicated financial transactions (rendered necessary by accepting paid work) which was to be of the greatest value in the South African War—the total value of messages dealt with amounted to £64,362. A large number of messages were written in Arabic, which did not make things easier. In Bechuanaland, a line 350 miles long was erected and maintained under the usual South African difficulties. At Suakin a cable accompanied McNeill's advance, and was in action during the famous attack on his zariba, the Signal personnel joining in the defence during the rushes of the enemy.

It was, therefore, a much be-medalled 1st Division which settled down for peace training in 1885. Service was for a comparatively long period, and consequently drills were probably better than they have been before or since. The greatest attention was paid to airline drill, and on several occasions during the spring trainings in camp three miles of airline—practically in the straight, of course—were run in considerably less than an hour, which all who have tried it will agree is no mean feat.

The peace lasted for fourteen years, only broken by the second Ashanti War of 1895, in which a Section under Capt. Curtis—now Major-Gen. Sir R. S. Curtis, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O.—distinguished itself by the unprecedented feat of getting the cable into a captured capital before the advance guard. King Prempeh's brass-studded chair was given to Capt. Curtis as a recognition of this work, and he is now very generously presenting it to the Headquarter Mess of the Royal Corps of Signals. The expedition found numerous insulators belonging to the line run in 1873 still in the trees.

In 1890 Major Beresford took over the command, and considerably enlarged the scope of training, taking full advantage of the system of Spring camps. For instance, in 1891, eight Airline Detachments (horsed) marching from Aldershot at 9.30 on a Monday, had completed forty-eight miles of airline over a not very easy route, and all arrived in camp at Chevening, near Sevenoaks, by 15.30 on Tuesday—that is, in 30 hours. A group photo of subalterns of that date shows three well known Signal officers, now Major-Gen. Sir J. S. Fowler, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., Col. R. H. H. Boys, C.B., D.S.O., and Col. E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G.

The next year the Division marched to the Black Mountain in Wales, to experiment with pack work; and it was a fine sight to see a stout draught horse with its load of poles rolling down a steep hillside, or the air filled with small stores as an indignant hairy kicked at the unaccustomed paniers.

The year 1893 saw the testing out of the cable cart, which was a great advance on the old four-wheeled wagon. It was a handy vehicle, though rather liable to upset, and—like all two-wheeled vehicles—difficult to adjust as regards weight on the shafts; but the office could be kept always in circuit on the box, and it did excellent service in the South African War. All four Sections were then Airline Sections, but a cable cart was attached to each in addition to the airline wagons.

Some names of officers who served with Telegraphs during this period are: Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. G. Hunter-Weston, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.P.; Major-Gen. Sir H. B. Bruce-Williams, K.C.B., D.S.O.; Major-Gen. Sir R. P. Lee, K.C.B., C.M.G.; Col. A. B. R. Hildebrand, C.B.,

C.M.G., D.S.O.; Col. Sir M. G. Bowman-Manifold, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C.; and Col. E. V. Turner, C.M.G., D.S.O.

Among the rosters of N.C.O.s occur the names of L/Cpl.—afterwards Major—W. H. Dale, O.B.E., M.C.; 2nd/Cpl Kilburn, afterwards commissioned in the Canadian Forces; Corpl—afterwards Captain—J. L. Low, O.B.E., D.C.M.; L/Cpl—afterwards Captain—C. Shergold; L/Corpl—afterwards Lieutenant—A. Barnicott; L/Cpl—afterwards Captain—W. A. Glue; L/Corpl—afterwards Captain—W. Solly, O.B.E.; and L/Corpl—afterwards Captain—J. Bray.

A list of the summer camps and manœuvres of this period will bring back many memories of pleasant and strenuous times to those who served with Signals. Among the pleasant memories will be an appreciation of the beauties of the south of England, which they had unique opportunities of seeing.

1886. Salisbury Plain, Wilts.
1887. Cobham Common, Surrey.
1888. Windsor Great Park.
1889. Windsor Great Park.
1890. New Forest, Hants (manœuvres, Aldershot and Berkshire Downs).
1891. Chevening, Kent (man. East Meon, Hants).
1892. Hay, Black Mountain, S. Wales (man. Aldershot).
1893. Arundel Park, Sussex (man. Berkshire Downs).
1894. Stoneaston, Somerset (man. Aldershot).
1895. Woolverstone, Suffolk (man. New Forest, Hants).
1896. Sevenoaks, Kent (man. Aldershot).
1897. Lyndhurst, New Forest (man. Sussex).
1898. Burghfield, Berkshire (man. Salisbury Plain).
1899. Salisbury Plain.

Meantime the 2nd Division, working under the General Post Office, had been steadily growing, and was building and maintaining all telegraph and telephone routes south of the Thames. The headquarters were in London, and the three local centres at New Cross, Exeter, and Aldershot (later Basingstoke). Excellent training was obtained in permanent construction, but even by 1899 the telephone exchange arrangements in the larger towns were getting unduly complicated for suitable training for military linesmen.

(To be continued).

Our Corps Colours.

Our Royal Infant, ranked with the elect,
Sought with appropriate colours to be decked,
That it might sport a blend of two or more
Whereby to recognise the budding Corps.

The Millinery Department, W.O.,
The knotty problem worried out—and lo!
A triple harmony, to signify
Activity in earth, and sea, and sky.

Conjunctions embryonic were produced
On appro., and the personnel induced
To give opinions—not a light affair,
Since varied tastes in colour flourish there.

One cultivates a Purple Top, and keeps
It on his cranium even when he sleeps;
Another sober male convention mocks
With chess-board suiting and Leander socks;

A third at cricket flaunts the M.C.C.
Upon a head whose tints will not agree
With such uncompromising red and yellow,
Till time and weather shall have worn them mellow.

But these, and nearly all the rest, were moved
To pass the combination last approved—
Earth-green, a navy sea stripe, azure sky,
Productive of a fascinating tie!

So, with our proven diligence and skill
May we irradiate the Colours still:
And, to accentuate our youthful starch,
Give us a stirring Regimental March.

JAY HOO.

June, 1921.

Correspondence.

Little Crofts, Sweet Haws,
Crowborough, Sussex.
June 5th, 1921.

Dear Editor—

"Notes on the History of Signals," by Col.-Commandant E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., will be of special value in connection with the new syllabus of educational training which is to be operative from 1st July; and the first interesting instalment affords me a good deal of useful information about the Corps.

Yours faithfully,
C. R. GLAYSHER, Lieut.
Army Educational Corps.

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THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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Maresfield Notes.

"D" Company.

Our annual sports took place on May 20th—we had waited with anticipation for this great day! Glorious sunshine prevailed, and enlivened the spirits of participators and spectators, among the latter being Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. and the Misses McDonald. There was a great display of cameras, one of which we noticed sheltered Mr. Charles Lane. Owing to lack of space, it is regretted that full details of events and names of winners are held over.

Signalman Cotterell, being in good form, carried off 1st prize in the mile and three mile events; Signalman Jones was second in both these races, also doing very well in other events for which he entered. Signalman Norris ran third.

Signalman Gresham won the 100 yards and hurdle race.

Signalman Tickner came in first in the 440 yards and second in the 100 yards; and he has the making of a very good all-round sportsman. The winners of the 440 yards (open) are to be congratulated.

The Veterans' race was won by Sergt. Tyler and Lieut. Seymour.

In the mounted tug-of-war—"J" Cable v. "D" Coy.—the former, who were the winners, did splendidly.

There was also a tent-pegging display. Capt. R. Chevenix-Trench, O.B.E., M.C., R.C.O.S., gave a brilliant exhibition of skill; he really earned the enthusiastic cheers which were given. R.S.M. Mepham, C.S.M. Watson, and Sergt. Duffett also did very well.

Mrs. R. Chevenix-Trench graciously presented the prizes. We were congratulated by Lieut.-Col. Mackworth, C.M.G., D.S.O., on the excellence and variety of the prizes, for which our thanks are due to Lieut. McDonald, M.C., Welsh Regt.

Our hearty thanks are also tendered to the following officials: Lieut. Seymour, R.E., Lieut. Dickenson, R.E., Lieut. Hirst, M.C., Yorks and Lancs., Lieut. Palmer, M.C., D.C.M., R.E., Lieut. Steward, M.C., R.C.O.S., Lieut. Totterdal, M.C. (Inniskilling Dragoons), Lieut. Latham, R.A.S.C., R.S.M. Nicholl (timekeeper), and R.S.M. Muntzer (starter); C.S.M. Manton (who carried out his numerous duties in a very creditable manner); Sergt Mills (megaphone), Sergt. Cambell, T/Sergt Moore, Sergt. Tyler, Sergt. Reavell, L/Sergts Johnsey, Wood and Waller, L/Cpl Carter (the Committee); "D" Company office staff; and many other willing helpers.

GOSSIP D.

[Photo by Chas. Lane.

Corps Celebrities—No. 5.

"E" Company.

Gentlemen of the Jockey Club.

I am afraid that notes will be rather short this month, owing to lack of news. The main items we have for insertion are as follows:—

Cricket.

We are not doing at all badly this season, and up to the time of writing these notes we have played 4, won 3, lost 1. The School of Signals were responsible for our first defeat, but we are looking forward to the return match, when we hope to "blot their copy book," so look out, "Colonel." Bellew played a fine innings, and put on nearly 70 runs off his own bat. Well played, Bellew. You can have a piece of cheese for your tea for that.

Sports.

The Depot sports came off and everything went off smoothly. The School of Signals boned the Shield, and we heartily congratulate them (hope to take it off them next year) on their success. We understand it is the first they have managed to secure up to now—well, "Courses," there are plenty more, so buck up. But we have about 95 per cent. of them in the stables.

Thanks, very much, "C," for your "tip" in last month's notes. This has been duly noted. As for your cup, well, we have our eyes on it this time, so be careful now, or else it's going to go the same way as the Cross Country Shield went. Savvy?

DUSTY.

"F" Company.

The Company notes have been conspicuous by their absence lately owing to the absence on strike duty of our reporter's staff, but by next month we hope to have a full report of the Company's doings. By the way, we have discovered a most excellent pen artist in "F" Company, so be on the look-out, boys, for some really funny cartoons on any Company incidents. I should like to take this opportunity of asking all ranks of the Company to liberally support THE WIRE, as the profits go to the Royal Corps of Signals Benevolent Fund, and who knows, many of us may be glad of a friendly lift one of these days. Sixpence per month will not hurt any of us.

Well, our isolation period having been successfully passed through, we are once again able to mix with the "civvies." Many a married man was heard to sigh when he heard the embargo was lifted. We wonder whether he was sighing for the extra half hour in bed! Our M.O. has been most patient. We used to have bets on who the lucky men would be who would be asked to say "Ah-h-h." The only man whom we really feared would succumb to this dread disease was our bulky C.S.M. He seemed to fade until he was a mere shadow of his usual self. Anyhow, we are relieved to see that he has filled out to his usual generous dimensions during the last week.

Most of our people are back from strike duty. Capt. Roberts took a party of reservists to Colchester, and afterwards went with the 4th Signal Coy. to York. He arrived back with the Company on the 9th of June. We wonder whether that time in York will count as leave!! Lieut. Chaldicott also had a rest in Colchester. Lieut. Dickinson flung airline all over Sussex, and the Company was successfully run by our O.C. and Lieut Bruce. So great was the strain on the latter, that he is at present on sick leave.

I will not say too much about cricket this month, as I haven't sufficient data at hand. We had rather a knock against "Eddy" t'other day. Major Phillips was the cause of a great deal of our misfortune. He showed us some examples of excellent bowling. Rather rough luck on our "Jacko" coming out so soon, but—well—he did! Dempsey gave a fine display of hard hitting. We played the Railway Athletic recently in Preston Park, but the game was declared a draw, as some sports were being held on the ground. Our team scored 145 for 10, and declared!

No more this month, or the Editor will be "strafing" us. Look out for next month's notes by

"MOBIKE"

"J" Cable Section.

Cpl. J. McCafferty, "J" Cable Section, S.T.C.

Winner of the Light Heavyweight Championship of the Eastern Command, 1921. He shewed great form at Dover by knocking out three men, each in the second round. Yet another exponent of the fistic art to add laurels to the Corps.

School of Signals.

Something having at last turned up worthy of recording, we are sending our first notes to THE WIRE.

The School athletes did very well in winning the shield, gaining 34 points—"X" Coy. being second with about 50.

Capt. Brown is to be congratulated on winning the challenge shield for the best individual performance, incidentally retaining this cup for the School.

The cricket team defeated "F" Coy. by 23 runs, "Eddy" Coy. by seven wickets, and "Don" Coy. by 3 wickets and 77 runs. We have good hopes of winning this shield also.

Our boxing team is preparing for the inter-Company competition, and hopes to do well.

S.O.S.

Crowborough Notes.

"C" Company.

Now that the S.T.C. sports are a thing of the past, my brain (no rude remarks, please) has cleared, and I sit down to pen a few notes.

The first item on the programme is to congratulate the School of Signals on their splendid performance at the above sports. Still, they must bear in mind that the athletic shield is only lent to them for twelve months, as a few more "C Company" medallions have to decorate it yet.

I hope the School will keep it as clean as we have; but of course the first entry, "C Company, 1920," will never fade—no matter how much "Bluebell" you use (savvy, Sammy?)

Congratulations are also extended to the few of this Company who did so much to obtain the 32 points towards the "best unit" trophy. Well done! Another home fitted up, "Jimmy!"

In the cricket line we are beginning to see stars, having been defeated both by "P" and "X" Coys. I hope to record some victories, though, in our next issue. On June 8th, our boys played a home match with St. James United, of Tunbridge Wells. They came over here in flannels, and went away in tears, sadly beaten by an innings and 35 runs. Scores: St. James 11 and 15; Boys 61.

By the way, it was noticed that during the training of our runners for the S.T.C. sports, several members of "X" Company were lodged in some trees surrounding the ground, trying to pick up a few tips. It is thought that these tree-climbers have visited the "Kosmos Cinema" at Tunbridge Wells, and, having seen the new serial entitled "The Son of Tarzan," are trying to do that worthy out of his job. Take my tip, "X," it won't come off.

Well, "Gentlemen of the Key," I think this is all at present. Cheer up, and don't forget we've still got the "best unit" trophy adorning our office window.

COLONEL.

"X" Company.

Though we made no sensational boasts as to our prowess in various sports, we went silently to work and were able to obtain second place in the S.T.C. sports with 50 points. This puts us well in the running for the "best unit challenge cup," and we have every hope of being successful.

The "Colonel" (of the "Athletic Company") entirely failed in his prognostications as to his Company's success, and we have even further lowered their flag in the Cricket League.

The following is a chronicle of the events in which we scored in the S.T.C. sports: Walk, run and cycle, 3; 110 Stone Tug of War, 1st; 120 Stone Tug of War, 2nd; Obstacle Race, "X" Coy. team, 3rd (L/Cpl Withers being second man home); Hurdles, 3rd (Signalman Miles); Long Jump, 2nd (Signalman Clapham)—in this event our man had two "no jumps," but with a magnificent effort cleared 19 ft. ½ in.; High Jump, 3rd (Signalman Miles); 220 Yards, 3rd (L/Cpl Withers); 880 Yards, 3rd (Signalman Newton); Team Relay, 2nd; Pick-a-Back Tug of War, 1st; Pillow Fight, 1st (L/Cpl Williamson); Children's Race, 3rd (Miss Harrison); All Ranks Relay, 1st—this was a magnificent race, although

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NEW BADGES AND BUTTONS.

"School" thought it was theirs. Sergt. Trott's 220, for a tyro, was wonderful—"Good old Bolshy."

In cricket, so far, we are unbeaten, having played three matches (and won them) in the League. The details are as follows:—

13/5/21—"P" 40; "X" 69. Won by 29 runs. Sig. Ryan, 7 wickets for 19 (best bowler); Sig. Ryan 20, and Sig. Andrews 20 (best batsmen).

7/6/21—"C" 19; "X" 82. Won by 63 runs. Sig. Ryan, 7 wickets for 7 (best bowler); L/Sgt. Nash 19 (best batsman).

10/6/21—"G" 45, "X" 192. Won by 147 runs. Sig. Ryan, 7 wickets for 13 (best bowler) (What, again?); L/Cpl Orchard 63, and Sig. Riggall, 61 (best batsmen).

It is obvious from the above that we have every hope of being at least runners up in the Cricket League. We would point out to "P" Company that, whether our pitch was regulation or not, we *can* show them how to play cricket.

It is also obvious, even to the uninitiated, that in speaking of their "Scottish pro.," they have mixed up cricket and golf in their minds.

Extras.

On one "Guest Night" the Orderly Officer failed to put in an appearance till the wee small hours. The following dialogue ensued:—

Sentry: "Halt, who goes there?"

O.O.: "Visiting Rounds."

Sentry: "WHAT!"

Orderly Officer: "How far does your beat extend?"

Raw Recruit: "From reveille to tattoo, sir."

O.O.: "You'll have a d—— long walk, then."

The Orderly Sergeant was dressing the Defaulter Parade one night, and he told the left-hand man to "come up"—in order, of course, that he should get correct dressing.

The left hand man immediately left the ranks and reported himself to the O.S.

Collapse of the O.S.!

SIMMO.

Jubbulpore Notes.

As far as "B" Company is concerned, things are running very smoothly just now, and in the sporting circle we are more than holding our own.

Football.

The Company footer team is at present giving a very creditable display, thanks mainly to the efforts of Lt. Talbot, who has recently joined us from home. The main difficulty which the Football Committee had to surmount was the placing of the men; the talent is here, but we are only just finding it, and in a week or two's time we should be able to hold our own with any team in the Brigade.

We recently defeated "B," "C," and "D" Companies of the 1st Battn. Suffolk Regt., but on meeting the 24th Brigade R.F.A. we suffered defeat to the extent of 2—0. Nevertheless, considering the Depot team lost to the same Brigade by 5—0, our display was not too bad.

We have been fortunate in having some good players posted to this Company from the last draft; no doubt the names of Lieut. Talbot, Signalman McDougall, and Signalman Chumbley are still remembered at Crowborough.

Hockey.

The hockey team has not progressed quite so well as the soccer eleven, owing to the fact that soccer (being almost second nature to the average Britisher) proves more attractive to the new drafts, while in the case of hockey, the men have to be gradually taught the game which is so popular with the average "old Indian wallah."

Running.

An athletic club has recently been formed in the Company, and I am told by the trainer that with a few weeks' more training, we shall have a running team quite worthy of the name.

Tennis.

The Company tennis club, which at the time of writing is only in its infancy, shows every sign of being a success. When such champions as Capt Lewis-Barclay (singles champion of the Indian Army) come and give displays of tennis, one cannot do other than expect the tennis club to be as popular as any other in the very near future.

Things WE should like to know.

Extract from Depot tailor's credit book: Sapper I won't pay, Rupees 30.00. Sapper Spion Kop, Rupees 15.00. Who were the culprits?

Who was it who woke up in the middle of the night, and finding the punkahs not working, made *tracts* for the punkah wallah (who was enjoying a sound sleep) and with his water chattie knocked the offender clean off the verandah?

Whether the "Sick" Corporal really did fall down the the steps? as his appearance the next morning rather suggested he was returning from a meeting of the A.T.A.

GLAXO.

"A" Divisional Signals, Bir-Salem, Palestine.

Friday and Saturday, June 10th and 11th, 1921, were devoted to Company sports of the above named unit, and I have been requested to forward the enclosed programme of each day's events, with an account —more or less detailed—as a modest contribution to the Royal Corps of Signals' monthly magazine, so aptly named THE WIRE.

As everyone must know, the temperature in Palestine, especially at this time of the year, could hardly be termed "ideal" for vigorous sports requiring the utmost expenditure of energy, yet the number of entries and the form shown left little to be desired by even the most exacting of spectators; especially so, considering the smallness of the Company and its isolated situation —miles and miles from nowhere.

Be it known that this Company, which is shortly to be re-formed and named "Signal Company, Palestine," was originally the 32nd Sappers and Miners, 3rd Lahore Division, therefore it is at present composed of a fairly large number of Indians, a few British belonging to the India unattached list, and the remainder British of the E.E.F., consequently the events arranged for the British were duplicated for the Indian element with one or two exceptions.

It is worthy of note that Driver Morteshead, who is an all-round athlete and sportsman, secured by far the greater number of prizes, and received the cordial applause of all who were present at the distribution of prizes, over which Major-General Sir P. C. Palin, K.C.M.G., C.B., presided.

The Three Mile Race (Cross Country) for British, was won by Sapper Maloney of the W.T. Section, Bir-Salem, whose time was 23 minutes, with Sergt.-Major Fiddes, A.M. (I.U.L.) a good second. The latter also won the Veterans' Race, and I am inclined to believe that his abilities both as a sprinter and long-distance runner came as a surprise to most of the Company, who greeted his successes with enthusiastic applause.

Group of Officers at the Signal Training Centre, India.

Corpl. E. L. Carter has a wonderful turn of speed, and easily took first place in all races up to one mile, but was compelled to drop out of the Three Mile race on account of shoe trouble.

The female element of the spectators, which naturally was small, was augmented by Sergts. J. Reid and E. G. Coffin, who in female attire caused much amusement, especially when competing in the Egg and Spoon Race with "real" ladies.

That old soldiers "fade away" was ably demonstrated by Sergt. Whelan of the I.U.L., who, disguised as an Indian cook, started a "man in the barrel" cockshy business as a side-show on his own account, with the aid of a huge cask and umpteen sticks.

Standing in the cask, with voice and motor hooter working at high pressure, he soon collected a crowd of "merchants" willing to pay their piastres for the pleasure of trying their utmost to hit his illusive head as it bobbed up above the sheltering sides of the barrel at unexpected moments, and he did quite a roaring trade until he neglected to "fade away," whereupon a well directed missile struck him on the head.

One wonders if he gave the man his money back. However, upon good authority I learn that he made a really respectable sum of money before he ceased business, and was later seen around the camp with a neat bandage round his head, and a fair cargo of Eastern vintage (or perhaps "Scotch") stowed away amidships.

Sergt. A. E. Smith (I.U.L.), performed excellent work in the temporary canteen which had been erected for the occasion, until the heat of the sun, or more probably the fumes of his wares, overcame him.

Sergt. H. Doman was the scribe for the occasion, and it has been suggested that his word went further with the judges than it would at the Bank.

Farrier-Sergt. W. Iud, who could hardly be termed a first class sprinter, being built on slightly expansive lines, entered for the Veterans' Race, and was not last past the winning post.

Sports—List of Events and Winners.

First Day, June 10th, 1921.

High Jump (British)—Signalman Riglin, Dvr. Morteshead, Sergt. Seabrook.
Ditto (Indian)—L/Nk Mohd Khan, Dvr. Ghulam Hussain, Alef Din.

Sack Race (British)—Signalman Parslaw, W. H. Clarke, L/Cpl Williams.
Ditto (Indian)—Dvr. Ghulam Hussain, Naik Gulab Khan, L/Nk Nur Alam.

100 Yards (British)—Cpl Carter, Signalman Grant, Dvr Morteshead.
Ditto (Indian)—L/Nk Mohd Khan, Dvr. Maqsud, Spr Quadrat Hussain.

Half Mile (British)—Corpl Carter, Signalman Riglin, Dvr. Morteshead.
Ditto (Indian)—Spr. Rahim Bux, Sy. Mohd Din, Ghulam Mohd.

Putting the Shot (Indian)—Tlr. Alaf Din, Spr. Bhola Khan, Naik Sultan Ali.

Boot Race (British)—Signalman Grant, Dvr. Morteshead.
Ditto (Indian)—Spr. Fakir Mohd, Spr. Quadrat Hussain.

Three-Legged Race (British)—Signalmen White and Hardman, L/Cpl Massey and Signalman Grant.
Ditto (Indian)—Spr. Fakir Mohd and Fazal Ahmed, Spr. Abdul Aziz and Mohd Din.

Wheelbarrow Race (Indian)—Naik Sultan Ali and Murid Ali, Havildar Kake Khan and Fakir Mohd.

Second Day, June 11th, 1921.

440 Yards' Race (British)—Corpl Carter, Dvr Morteshead, Signalman Riglin.
Ditto (Indian)—L/Nk Mohd Khan, Havildar Khaki Khan, Mohd Din.

Wrestling on Mules (British)—Dvr. Morteshead's team.
Ditto (Indian)—Naik Ghulab Khan's team.

One Mile, Open (British)—Corpl Carter, Sergt. Seabrook, Sergt.-Major Fiddes.
Ditto (Indian)—Raham Bux, Mohd Din, Muzafir Khan.

Cable Rings (British)—Dvr. Morteshead, Signalman W. H. Gill.

Tug o' War (British)—Corpl Bull's team.
Ditto (Indian)—Naik Ghulab Khan's team.

Three Mile Race. Open (British)—Spr Maloney, Sergt.-Major Fiddes, Sergt. Seabrook.
Ditto (Indian)—Rahim Bux, Labu, Naraim Yadu.

V.C. Race (British)—Dvr. Morteshead and Signalman W. H. Gill.
Ditto (Indian)—Dvr. Maksud and Kushi Mohd.

Egg and Spoon Race (Ladies)—Mrs. Saunders (R.E.)

Veterans' Race (British)—Sergt.-Major A. M. Fiddes.

My next communication will concern the birth of the new Company, and I hope to make a fairly interesting and humorous paragraph on the subject.

QUIS SEPARABIT.

Signals on the North-West Frontier of India (Peshawar).

"E" Divisional Signals have not hitherto made their appearance in the columns of THE WIRE, and it seems to the writer that it is high time they did so. They are still here, and supporters of THE WIRE, to which continued success!

It may possibly interest others of the corps to hear what a Signal unit on the Indian frontier may be expected to do.

Our claim to be "Royal Corps of Signals" out here hasn't quite materialised yet; but we live in hopes that a considerable proportion of the Indian Signal Service officers, N.C.O.s and men will gradually be merged into the corps. A lot of us wonder when we may expect to exchange the title of Private and Sapper for Signalman, but doubtless the time is near.

"E" Divisional Signals were, until last year, No. 36 Divisional Signal Company, and were formed on the 1st April, 1916; and, except for the operations on the Mohmand Border in 1915-1916, and for another jaunt into Afghanistan in 1919, Peshawar has always been the headquarters of the unit.

The Afghan War, while it lasted, provided hard soldiering and difficult signalling; and being with the most advanced Division, as much of the "show" as possible fell to the lot of the Company.

In the various successful actions fought against the Afghan regulars, the value of really good visual signalling could not be over-estimated. Opportunities for cable were few, and although the Corps had their hands full putting up routes behind us, it was not until things settled down and we reached Dakka—well over the Afghan border—that we got a permanent system in the Division, and the Divisional and Brigade offices began to look like the real thing.

A very fine draft of old signallers from Mesopotamia arrived towards the end of the operations; but these, with many other old signallers in the Company, were lost in the demobilisation which followed. Last year was a difficult time for the staunch old hands who remained, and whilst the unit was recovering itself, we took over the Khyber communications in September, 1920.

Of the three Signal units on the frontier, both "D" and "E" have to operate signal systems in areas which are still on active service: "D" signals from Kohat to Parachinar through the Kohat-Kurram pass, and ourselves from Peshawar through the famous Khyber pass to Landikhana on the Afghan frontier, where, facing our last frontier posts, are set the vigilant picquets of the Afghan regular army.

North of Peshawar no work is undertaken by the Indian Telegraph Department, and the Signal Offices at Peshawar, Jamrud, Ali Musjid (the scene of heavy fighting in 1839), Landikotal (at the top of the Pass), and Landikhana (with line construction and maintenance), fall to the lot of "E" Signals. Headquarters, however, remains in Peshawar.

The Khyber offices are not large; but a busy 30-line board in each, telegraph routes throughout, picquet and blockhouse communication right up the Khyber, and the necessity of keeping touch with any punitive or other columns sent out from posts, provide as much work as can be managed. Raids are frequent, and seldom a night passes without some outburst of tribal lawlessness.

Some of the country is most difficult for line maintenance and construction, and our routes—situated as they are on the dividing line between Afridi and Mohmand tribal territory—come in for considerable line-cutting and theft of wire by night. Copper wire is impossible to maintain, and even iron wire is at a premium for tribal bullets.

Insulators are a still greater source of trouble, some 150 per month being broken in sheer devilment by the younger members of the tribes, who, instead of a catapult, use a weird bow which does not release an arrow but despatches a convenient-sized stone from a leather pouch on the bowstring. No lineman on the frontier can venture out at night, and his burden of work by daylight is unenviable.

However, we all realise it is practical and interesting work on a wonderful training ground, and distinctly preferable to a peace-time station down country, whither doubtless we shall have to go in a few years' time.

Welcome drafts of Royal Corps of Signals men are at last arriving, but the majority of the unit are old Indian Signal Service attached from the artillery, cavalry and infantry, with a large proportion of R.E. Signals.

Our Indians are half Sikhs and half Punjabi—a very welcome combination. I should explain, for the home reader, that only one-third of a Signal unit in India is British; the balance, including all drivers—most of our equipment is on pack mules, with a driver to each—are Indians. These in the main do the visual work, lineman's, and such other duties as the British cannot be expected to face, with the temperature—as it may be during a summer campaign—at 122 degrees in a double-fly tent. I think the British signaller in India appreciates the Indian, especially if he has been on service with him in Mesopotamia or on the Indian frontier.

Sergts. Brown, Tank, Barnett, Cushion, Greer, Cashmore, Strode, Wrightson, Kendall, Clark, Shepherd and O'Neill, complete the present list. We welcome C.S.M. F. Craig, M.S.M., R.E. Signals, who joined us recently from Maresfield, and was in the old 2nd Signal Company before the war, and in France with the 2nd Division and Guards Division. C.Q.M.S. Watson, M.S.M., R.E. Signals (who was with the 1st Corps in France), has been with us since last year.

For the present I must stop. If the Editor can find room for so long a chat, a more adequate pen than mine might be induced to describe some of the many little incidents which go to make up the life of the frontier signaller.

You will find him, with a few other trusty men, in some sun-baked fort, his telegraph busy late at night, rapping out orders for to-morrow's move of the dusty little column winding its way into the rugged turmoil of hills to seek out and destroy a noted gang of raiders and lay waste their nest.

The busy exchanges, the buzz of the Wireless set in the next room, the winking lamps of the picquets far up the crag side—no line can last more than a few hours at night—signalling to the quiet little group of serious-faced Indians crouching behind the sand-bags of the central signal station of the post, the "All's well" of the sentinels on the fort wall, the unexpected raid, the grey-clad ghostly figures flitting from rock to rock outside the perimeter, the crash of the tribesman's jezail, the whirr of the bits of old lead and iron overhead, the hurried manning of the perimeter, the failure of the attack, the arrangements for next day's column, the pursuit and capture of the gang—all complete the picture.

For the present, however, it's my turn for leave to Headquarters, and the Company lorry is just arriving to add me to the cheery crowd of signallers who, with minds forgetful of rocky khudside and stony nullah bed, are off to spend a few days in the green of Peshawar—where Lance-Corporal Cooper still bangs out (on the hard-worked piano of the men's mess) the popular ragtimes of the day; where the beer tastes better than ever; and where, as the frontier signalman sinks to rest, his dreamy thoughts combine weird fancies of the raid of the night before with the sweet face of the little girl in Maresfield. He sleepily smiles as he thinks how easy it will be for the hero of a dozen frontier raids to cut out those other fellows when he arrives home next year. Then, as he feels the fleeting touch of his lady's lips, he wakes to find it is only "Achcha," the Company sheep, who—tired of eating cigarette ends—has got his head inside the mosquito net and is mutely suggesting that he might be allowed to share some of the "gun-fire" that's waiting.

Liverpool Notes.

Oh, Halifax! now we've torn it! Some old fogey once said, "All men are a bit 'potty,'" and the truth of this is brought home to us when we realise just what we have done.

Sergt. R. O. Jones, of the Cable Company, has served this unit faithfully and well for umpteen years, and now we see him go out without receiving so much as a "thank you, sergeant."

"Blow, blow, thou wintry wind!
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude."

Will some one please shoot us.

Well, sergeant, here's the very best of good wishes to you from those of your comrades who are able to appreciate good work well done.

That we are not entirely off our heads in this district will be admitted when it becomes known that we have formed a local branch of the Royal Corps of Signals Old Comrades' Association. We are not in a position to boast yet, but if enthusiasm counts for anything, we shall soon have a place of honour among the various branches. Let us all remember that by helping others we help ourselves, and then our branch will go forward with flags flying.

By the way, is it true that when a certain senior N.C.O. declined to join the O.C.A., the secretary offered to lend him two bob?—or is it only a rumour?

There is much speculation as to what will be the outcome of the reshuffling of officers and N.C.O.s which took place recently, and which caused some surprise to those who were not "in the know." At the time of writing, the betting is "seven to one against" anyone naming the future C.Q.M.S. of the Wireless Company. Oh, we are a funny crowd!

Our sympathy goes out to the boys of No. 4 Company, who have had to part with Lieut. A. M. Webster, M.C. However, the powers that be are evidently not without a kind thought for the Headquarters Company, for Mr. Webster's place has been filled by Lieut. May, from whom great things are expected.

As a unit, we appear to be suffering from a chill. Many people will hardly credit it, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that although we have been in existence since the reconstitution of the Territorial Army, we have not yet had either a Muster or a Church Parade—and, consequently, our younger members have not had an opportunity of attracting an admiring public. It is hoped that our worthy Adjutant, Capt. W. A. Glue, will set the machinery in motion. Yes, sir, we are looking to you!

VETERAN II.

1st London Division (Defence Force).

On Saturday, May 28th, the 1st London Division (Defence Force) held an assault-at-arms and tournament at Wormwood Scrubbs, each arm of the Service giving a demonstration. That of the Royal Corps of Signals was as follows:—

A squad of thirty-six men entered the arena in fours. On reaching the centre one blast of a whistle was given by the officer in charge of squad (preceded by a cautionary word only heard by those concerned). On this it halted, the rear half immediately turning about without a further signal. On a second blast, the two halves scattered fan-wise at the double, and took up positions in pairs or trios opposite each other at a distance of about 150 yards, on parallel lines, standing at attention. At this juncture a party of sappers doubled out from each side of the arena with notice boards (on 5 ft. posts) bearing the names of the various methods of communication employed. These were erected in holes previously "jumped" on each party's station, and faced in three directions, for the benefit of spectators all round the arena. On a third blast all erected stations and commenced work.

The successive lines of communication at each end were as follows: D.3 telephone with tents d'abri, connected with a D.2 cable. Semaphore (who helped to erect and dismantle the tents) Lucas Lamp. Rifle Shutter. Helio. Small Flag (Morse). W/T. Set (helped as above by small flag). The Wireless telegraph instruments and accumulators were brought in by motor cycle and side car while the aerials and tents were being erected.

In addition to the parallel lines of stations, two parties took up positions in the middle of the arena, on either side of the centre line, and clear of the "lines of fire" of the pair work stations. These were also furnished with notice boards. One pair carried pigeon gear, and a trio operated a Popham Panel and dropping station.

As soon as work had fairly commenced, a runner (with steel helmet, rifle, and red brassard) delivered a message to pigeons, returning to the entrance at once. One bird was tossed immediately, followed soon after by a second.

Directly the dropping station exposed its panel, an aeroplane from a neighbouring aerodrome (which had been waiting in the air, to one side of the arena) flew over, answered the "call up" sign on the Klaxon, and read several signals. It then flew off, came down to about 250 feet, and returned to drop a message on the sign. This M.S. was taken out by a D.R. Immediately after this, on a fourth blast of the whistle, all stations ceased work and dismantled. The officer in charge of the squad, who remained in the centre between pigeons and dropping station throughout the display, watched the N.C.O. in charge of one of the W/T stations, who, when ready himself, and having received a signal from his distant station to the same effect, gave a scarcely perceptible signal. On a fifth blast the whole party doubled to the centre, and took up their position (with the officer in charge as marker) in fours as on entry, facing the grand stand (opposite the entrance). The party then marched up to the stand, wheeled and marched round one side of the arena, and out by the entrance. The whole display, from entrance to exit, occupied 10½ minutes.

Judging from reports from impartial observers the display was a most attractive and interesting item of a very good programme.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company

The brevity of the notes for this unit is regretted. We are moving into Camp at Summerdown, Eastbourne, on July 2nd until July 16th, the preparation for which entails a considerable amount of "high pressure working." I daresay there will be many reciprocal visits between the Training Centre and Summerdown during our brief stay, and I will endeavour to give a faithful account of our doings in the August number.

W. G. P.

51st (Highland) Divisional Signals.

My notes this month start in a very melancholy strain, inasmuch as I have to record the sudden and lamented death, at the early age of 23, of 2/Lieut. H. A. Holmes (of this unit) on Sunday, May 22nd. He was the eldest son of Mr. H. A. Holmes, Dean of Guild of this city and a partner in the firms of Messrs. A. and M. Smith and Messrs. Smith, Jamieson and Holmes.

Mr. Holmes was to all appearance in excellent health the previous day, when he was in charge of all arrangements for the Defence Force sports. He also attended a "smoker" in the N.C.O.s Mess after the sports. The news of his death came with startling suddenness about 10.30 on Sunday morning, and at first seemed incredible.

The deceased will be deeply mourned by all ranks, with whom he was exceedingly popular. Perhaps a short history of his doings during the war will help

readers to remember him. He joined as a despatch rider in the 51st (Highland) Divn. Signals in August, 1914, and saw a great deal of service with the same unit until badly wounded in 1916. During 1917 he was Provost-Sergeant in Biggleswade Signal Depot.

On May 21st we held a very successful sports meeting, followed by a dance in the Drill Hall in the evening, when the fun waxed fast and furious until ten o'clock.

A shoot took place on the miniature range on June 3rd between the Officers and N.C.O.s of the unit, resulting in a win for the officers by 19 points. This was due to the fact that the N.C.O.s had too many ex-army crack shots in the team who were suffering from "sandy spasms." They are going to try and reverse the result in the near future.

The following are the results of the above-mentioned sports :—

Smartest Turnout—1, Signalman Russell; 2, Signalman Masson; 3, Signalman Imery.

Cable Laying Competition—1, No. 1 Section No. 3 Coy.; 2, No. 1 Section No. 1 Coy.

Tug of War—No. 3 Section No. 1 Coy.

Potato Race—1, Sergt. Clark; 2, Signalman Kidd.

Sack Race—1, Signalman J. J. Smith; 2, Signalman Knowles; 3, Signalman Littlejohn.

Three-Legged Race—1, Signalmen Littlejohn and Harvey; 2, Signalmen Clark and Ingram; 3, Signalmen Knowles and Thompson.

Tilting the Bucket—1, Signalman Knowles; 2, Signalman J. J. Smith.

Boys' Race under 14—1, Andrew Forsyth; 2, David Hall; 3, Richard Smith.

Putting the Shot—1, Sergt. Clark; 2, Lieut. Spence; 3, Signalman Nicholson.

Girls' Race under 14—1, Mary Clark; 2, Constance McKinnon; 3, Lizzie Cooper.

Boot and Jacket Race—1, Signalman Lyon; 2, Signalman Knowles; 3, Signalman King.

Mop Fighting—1, Signalman Clark; 2, Signalman Senior.

Obstacle Race—1, Signalman J. J. Smith; 2, Signalman Penny; 3, Signalman King.

Relay Race—1, No. 3 Section No. 3 Coy.; 2, No. 3 Section No. 1 Coy.

Band Race—1, Martin Fageraar; 2, Wm. Fairhurst; 3, John Amos.

ANDY.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals
(Derby)

Owing to the industrial troubles there is very little news this month, as a great many of our members have joined the Defence Force.

We have, however, recommenced recruiting, and also drills—both mounted and dismounted.

We have purchased a number of Royal Corps of Signals badges, and are going to issue them in time for camp.

I am very pleased to say that Lieut. Briggs is out of hospital after his serious operation and able to walk, though it will be some time before he will be able to resume duty.

Considering how we are hampered, recruiting is very brisk, and we are getting a good set of recruits in the Derby and the outlying Companies; so by the time we go to camp we are hoping to be as strong proportionately as any unit in the Division.

MEREBIMUR.

2nd Cavalry Divisional Signals
(Middlesex Yeomanry).

Duke of York's Headquarters,
Chelsea, S.W.

Owing to unforseen circumstances it was found impossible to carry out our Whitsuntide training as arranged, so we are now looking forward to our annual training which is to take place at Seaford.

Preparations have already been made, and the Commandant of the Machine Gun School has kindly consented to provide accommodation for the men and stabling for the horses.

The country round Seaford forms an ideal spot for visual and other training, and it is hoped that none of our keen-eyed wind-disturbers will mistake a caddy signalling a hole for a far station.

Speaking of caddies, there are first-class golf links a mile away from camp. What restrictions there may be remain to be discovered. (Now then, you golfing enthusiasts! polish up your clubs in anticipation of a possible round or two).

During the past month or two trade grouping tests have been carried out at Headquarters, with the result that every man is posted to his squadron and troop; and incidentally, we have discovered some dark horses.

Flag, cable, and lamp drill is being carried out on Wednesday and Friday evenings, much to the interest of our naval visitors.

We tender our heartiest thanks for the kind invitation received from the W.O.'s and Sergeants' Mess, Maresfield, for their sports day.

E. H. S.

SPORTS NEWS.

Cricket.

ROYAL ARTILLERY v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

At Woolwich, May 30th and 31st, 1921. Score :—

ROYAL ARTILLERY—1st Innings: Lieut.-Col. C. R. Gillett c Methuen b Mordaunt 0; Major R. W. Ling c Rawson b Mordaunt 20; Major T. McLeod c Rawson b King 0; Capt. F. N. C. Russiter b Bellew 55; Capt. D. F. M. McConnel lbw Mordaunt 1; Capt. W. A Darby run out 35; Lieut.-Col. C. A. Lyon b Bellew 4; Major G. A. Pinney b Mordaunt 6; Capt. E. Wakelam st Downer b Mordaunt 9; Lieut. N. J. O. Carbutt c King b Phillips 17; Capt. R. P. Gatehouse not out 0; Extras 3; Total 150. 2nd Innings: Lieut.-Col. C. R. Gillett b Mordaunt 14; Major R. W. Ling lbw b Mordaunt 22; Major T. McLeod c Rawson b Bellew 5; Capt. F. N. C. Russiter c Methuen b Bellew 2; Capt. D. F. M. McConnel b Mordaunt 20; Capt W. A. Darby b Phillips 14; Lieut.-Col. C. A. Lyon not out 30; Maj. G. A. Pinney c Parsons b Mordaunt 11; Capt. E. Wakelam b Mordaunt 0; Lieut. N. J. O. Carbutt lbw b Mordaunt 15; Capt. R. P. Gatehouse c Parsons b Mordaunt 0; Extras 15; Total 148.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS—1st Innings: Major G. G. Rawson b Gatehouse 58; Capt. H. A. J. Parsons b Lyon 14; Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Lyon 5; L/Corpl Bendry b Gatehouse 30; Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Lyon 18; Major F. A. Heymann c & b Carbutt 1; Major L. G. Phillips c and b Lyon 19; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt hit wicket b Carbutt 24; Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King c Gatehouse b Carbutt 2; L/Cpl Bellew lbw b Lyon 4; Cpl Downer not out 2; Extras 28; Total 206. 2nd Innings: Maj. G. G. Rawson b Lyon 11; Capt H. A. J. Parsons b Carbutt 21; Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Carbutt 5; L/Cpl Bendry c McLeod b Gatehouse 0; Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Russiter b Carbutt 12; Major F. A. Heymann c Carbutt b Lyon 7; Major L. G. Phillips not out 25; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt not out 0; Extras 12; Total (for 6 wkts.) 93.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. M.C.C.

Played at Maresfield on June 9th, 1921. Scores :—

R.C.O.S.—Capt H. A. J. Parsons c and b Hope 93; Driver Horscroft b Watson 4; L/Cpl Bendry c sub b Woodbridge 20; Major F. A. Heymann c Robertson b Woodbridge 20; Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Woodbridge 0; Major J. R. Pinsent b Hope 23; Major L. G. Phillips run out 47; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt b Robertson 31; L/Cpl Bellew st Holland b Robertson 8; Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King b Watson 9; Cpl Downer not out 1; Extras 20.—Total 281.

M.C.C.—Capt. D. Loftus c King b Mordaunt 5; Capt. W. T. F. Holland b Mordaunt 56; Major C. L. Gordon b King 0; Capt. A. O. Hope c Pinsent b Mordaunt 17; Major J. C. Brand st Downer b Mordaunt A. C. Watson b Phillips 0; Capt. C. B. Robertson b 2; Lieut. R. H. R. Steward b Phillips 6; Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt 19; Lieut. R. C. Woodbridge b Pinsent 13; Lieut. J. C. McDonald c Methuen b Mordaunt 8; R. G. Murray Lawes not out 0; Extras 5.—Total 131.

COX & CO. v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

Played at Norwood on June 14th, 1921. Result :—

R.C.O.S.—Capt. H. A. J. Parsons b Smith 4; Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Smith 22; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Holland b Scaife 61; L/Cpl Bendry st C. E. Spall b Scaife 39; Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Clark 44; Major L. G. Phillips c Wheeler b Clark 1; Lieut. T. F. S. Sawyer c Bloomfield b Clark 19; Lieut. R. C. Woodbridge not out 20; Driver Horscroft b Holland 7; L/Cpl Bellew not out 4; Extras 19.—Total (for 8 wickets) 240. Cpl. Downer did not bat.

COX & CO.—H. O. Bloomfield c and b Phillips 9; C. F. Holland b Phillips 3; L. W. Bach lbw b Mordaunt 0; N. H. Mount c Horscroft b Bellew 35; E. W. Spall b Phillips 19; G. O Forrester c Sawyer b Woodbridge 29; H. W. Wheeler, not out 33; C. R. S. Clark c Parsons b Phillips 17; C. E. Spall retired hurt 0; E. W. Smith b Phillips 0; H. M. Scaife st Downer b Bendry 0; Extras 14.—Total 160.

ROYAL ENGINEERS v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

Played at Chatham on June 17th and 18th, 1921.

R.C.O.S.—1st Innings: Major G. G. Rawson c and b Whitcombe 115; Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Master b Piggott 33; Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Welchman b Piggott 1; Major F. A. Heymann b Piggott 9; Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Piggott b Forbes 79; L/Cpl Bendry run out 2; Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Scobie b Whitcombe-

0; Major J. R. Pinsent c Kirke b Whitcombe 27; Major L. G. Phillips b Forbes 18; L/Cpl Bellew not out 0; Corpl Downer b Forbes 0; Extras 16.—Total 300. 2nd Innings: Rawson st Master b Welchman 28; Parsons, c Whitcombe b Rait Kerr 2; Vyvyan b Welchman 34; Heymann b Turner 15; Mordaunt b Turner 3; Bendry b Turner 23; Methuen not out 14; Pinsent not out 54; Extras 9.—Total (6 wkts., declared) 182.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.—1st Innings: Capt. R. S. Rait Kerr run out 60; Major H.B. Godsell c Pinsent b Phillips 7; Lieut. W. J. Vesey c Rawson b Mordaunt 24; Major E. St. G. Kirke c Heymann b Mordaunt 8; Lieut.-Col.F. S. G. Piggott lbw b Mordaunt 49; Major R. M. Scobie b Phillips 36; Lieut. R. M. A. Welchman not out 22; Lieut. J. S. Forbes c Rawson b Mordaunt 1; Major G. Master c Downer b Mordaunt 5; Lieut. F. R. Turner st Downer b Mordaunt 8; Lieut. H. M. Whitcombe c Parsons b Mordaunt 4; Extras 10.—Total 234. 2nd Innings: Rait Kerr b Phillips 5; Godsell b Phillips 20; Vesey c Phillips b Mordaunt 5; Kirke b Phillips 16; Piggott b Phillips 1; Scobie not out 49; Welchman c Phillips b Mordaunt 7; Forbes b Phillips 0; Master c Rawson b Pinsent 13; Turner not out 20; Extras 11.—Total (for 8 wkts.) 146.

Football.

Notes.

At the present time football notes will seem rather out of place seeing that King Cricket reigns supreme. However the football season will soon be here (roll on) again, and we are looking forward to a very successful season.

It is indeed good news to hear that we are exempted from playing in the qualifying rounds of the Amateur Cup. It is to be hoped that we can get a little further than we did last year. I wonder if we shall meet our old friends Worthing in the first round. We hope so!

We are entered for the Army Cup again and we shall not be satisfied until it arrives at Maresfield. No doubt the "Poultice Wallahs" will be hot favourites, and many of the boys in the Depot hope that we shall have the luck to draw against them in the earlier rounds. No doubt we should give them a severe shaking.

It is with regret that we announce the departure into "civvy" life of our inside left, Signalman Fairclough (more familiarly known as "Jacky.") We thus lose one of our best forwards, but in Withers we have an able substitute. Sorry, Nicky, old man, but we are afraid that you will have to "come in" next season after all. Well, "Jacky," we all wish you the very best of luck on your venture in civil life, and may your shadow never grow less.

Gresham, at the time of penning these notes, is in "dock" (poor old Joe). Well! buck up, son, and get out before the season starts.

The S.T.C. Sports.

The Signal Training Centre Athletic Sports were held on the Maresfield Recreation Ground, on Saturday, June 4th, 1921, with the following results:—

Long Jump (Final)—1, Capt. Brown, S.O.S.; 2, Signalman Clapham, "X" Coy.; 3, Lt. Spencer, S.O.S. Distance 19ft. 3½in.

Tug of War (Semi Final)—Teams of 10, not to exceed 110 stone.—"E" Coy. beat "B"; "X" Coy. beat "A." Final—"X" Coy. beat "E" Coy.

Tug of War (Semi Final)—Teams of 10, not to exceed 120 stone.—"X" Coy. beat "F"; "E" Coy. beat "P." Final—"E" Coy. beat "X" Coy.

Flat Race (220 Yards; Final)—1, L/Cpl Smith, "B" Coy.; 2, Q.M.S. I. Finmore, S.O.S.; 3, Lieut. Danbury, S.O.S. Time, 24 secs.

Flat Race (100 Yards; Final) for Enlisted Boys—1, Boy Prees, "C"; 2, Boy Darlington, "C"; 3, Boy Lee, "E." Time, 11 2/5 secs.

Flat Race (3 Miles; Final. Teams of 3)—1, S.O.S.; 2, "D"; 3, "C" and "E" tie.

Relay Race (6 Furlongs; Final. Teams of 4: 220 yds., 440 yds, 220 yds., 440 yds.)—1, S.O.S.; 2, "X"; 3, "C." Time, 2 mins. 41 4/5 secs.

Hurdle Race (120 Yards; Final)—1, Boy Murphy "C"; 2, L/Cpl Smith, "B"; 3, L/Cpl White, "A." Time 19 secs.

Wheelbarrow Race (50 Yards; Final. Man blindfold wheeling man on hands)—1, Healey and Strason, "F"; 2, Tort and Walmsley, "E"; 3, Henley and Evans, "C."

Putting the Shot (Final)—1, Sergt Trapmore, "A"; 2, Capt. Brown, S.O.S.; 3, L/Cpl Maline, "D." Distance, 32ft. 3½in.

Relay Race (1 Mile; Final. Teams of 3; first to walk lap; second to run lap; third to cycle 2 laps)—1, S.O.S.; 2, "E" Coy.; 3, "X" Coy. Time. 4 mins. 8 4/5 secs.

440 Yards' Championship of Sussex (Final)—1, E. Colvill, Brighton and County Harriers; 2, E. Tattershall, B. and C. H.; 3, E. J. Henley, B. and C. H. Time, 52 2/5 secs.

Flat Race (440 Yards; Final. For Enlisted Boys)—1, Boy Henley, "C"; 2, Boy Lee, "E"; 3, Boy Prees, "C." Time, 1 min. 2 3/5 secs.

Slow Bicycle Race (50 Yards; Final)—1, Sergt Grist, "A"; 2, Cpl Mitchell, "B"; 3, L/Cpl Orchard, "X."

Sack Race (80 Yards, over 2 Jumps; Final)—1, Drmr. Blundred, "E"; 2, Signalman Ward, "E"; 3, Boy Major "C."

Flat Race (880 Yards; Final)—1, Q.M.S. Finmore, S.O.S.; 2, L/Sgt Noonan, "C"; 3, Signalman Newton, "X." Time, 2 mins. 11 3/5 secs.

Children's Race (100 Yards. Ages 8 to 14)—1, Joe Collins; 2, M. Bowker; 3, Ivy Norman.

Children's Race (60 Yards. Ages, under 8)—1, Michael Deegin; 2, Daisy Harrison; 3, Roy Francis.

Officers' Race (100 Yards)—1, Col. Godfrey-Faussett; 2, Col. Mordaunt; 3, Capt. Seymour.

Flat Race (100 Yards; Final)—1, Signalman Gryer, "E"; 2, L/Cpl Nicks, "C"; 3, L/Cpl Smith, "B." Time, 10 4/5 secs.

Flat Race (1 Mile; Final. Teams of 3)—1, Signalman Cottrell; 2, Signalman Cox; 3, Signalman Cant. 1st, "B" Coy.; 2nd, "A" Coy.; 3rd, "D" Coy. Time, 4 mins. 46 3/5 secs.

Pillow Fight over Water—1, L/Cpl Williamson, "X" Coy.; 2, Signalman Mitchell, "F" Coy.

High Jump (Final)—1, Boy Murphy, "C"; 2, Capt. Brown, S.O.S.; 3, Signalman Miles, "X." Height 5ft. 4in.

Pick-a-back Tug of War (Final. Teams of 8)—Winner, "X" Coy.

Relay Race (All Ranks; Final. Teams of 6)—1, "X" Coy.; 2, "E" Coy.; 3, S.O.S. Time, 2 mins. 38 secs.

Open Race (1 Mile Handicap; Final)—1, H. R. Butchers unattached, Lewes; 2, R. W. Cheal, East Grinstead Cyclists and A.U.; 3, W. Walker, B. and C. H. Time, 4 mins. 17 secs.

Women's Race (100 Yards)—1, Miss Taylor; 2, Miss Walter; 3, Miss Norman.

Veterans' Race (100 Yards; Final)—1, F.Q.M.S. Bowker, "E"; 2, R.S.M. Nichol, S.O.S.; 3, Cpl Downer, "C." Time, 11 1/5 secs.

Flat Race (440 Yards; Final)—1, Q.M.S. I. Finmore, S.O.S.; 2, Lieut. Danbury, S.O.S.; 3, L/Cpl Smith, "B." Time, 55 secs.

Band Race (100 Yards)—1, Signalman Elles; 2, Signalman Anthony; 3, Signalman Rule.

Obstacle Race (Final. Teams of 3)—1, Lieut. Spencer, 2, L/Cpl Withers; 3, Lieut. Morgan. 1st, S.O.S.; 2nd, "E" Coy.; 3rd, "X" Coy.

Tug of War—N.C.O.s beat Officers.

COMPANY SCORES.

Company	TEAM. 1 Mile	3 Miles	Obstacle	Relay (2, 220; 2, 440)	Relay All Ranks	Relay—Walk, Run, Cycle	Tug of War, 110 Stone	INDIVIDUAL. 100 Yards	220 Yards	440 Yards	880 Yards	Hurdles	Putting Shot	High Jump	Long Jump	TOTAL
School of Signals	—	12	12	12	8	12	—	—	6	6/4	6	—	4	4	8	**94**
"X"	—	—	8	10	12	8	12	—	—	—	2	—	—	2	4	**58**
"E"	—	4	10	—	10	10	10	6	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	**50**
"C"	—	4	—	8	—	—	—	4	—	—	4	6	—	6	—	**32**
"B"	12	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	6	2	—	4	—	—	—	**26**
"D"	8	10	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	**20**
"A"	10	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	6	—	—	**18**

Team Events count 12—10—8 Individual Events count 6—4—2

INDIVIDUAL SCORES.

	Total
Capt. Brown, S.O.S.—Putting Shot 2, High Jump 2, Long Jump 3	7
Sgn. Cotterell, "D"—One Mile 3, Three Miles 3	6
Boy Murphy, "C"—Hurdles 3, High Jump 3	6
Q.M.S. Finmore, S.O.S—440 Yards 3, 880 Yards 3	6
Lieut. Spencer, S.O.S.—Obstacle 3, Long Jump 1	4
L/Sergt. Noonan, "C"—880 Yards 2, Three Miles 2	4
L/Corpl. Smith, "B"—100 Yards 1, 440 Yards 1, Hurdles 2	4
L/Sergt. Trapmore, "A"—Putting Shot 3	3
Sgn. Gryer, "E."—100 Yards 3	3
Sgn. Clapham, "X"—Long Jump 2	2
L/Corpl. Nicks, "C"—100 Yards 2	2
Sgn. Cox, "B"—One Mile 2	2
Lieut. Danbury, S.O.S.—440 Yards 2	2
L/Corpl. Withers, "X"—Obstacle 2	2
Sgn. Bundy, "A"—Three Miles 1	1
L/Corpl. White, "A"—Hurdles 1	1
L/Corpl. Maline, "D"—Putting Shot 1	1
Sgn. Newton, "X"—880 Yards 1	1
Sgn. Cant, "B"—One Mile 1	1
Sgn. Miles, "X"—High Jump 1	1
Lieut. Morgan, S.O.S.—Obstacle 1	1

All Events count 3—2—1

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Editorial Notes.

It is gratifying to record that the sales of THE WIRE are steadily increasing, both at home and abroad, and the Publications Committee note with pleasure the increasing interest taken in the magazine.

Several letters containing helpful suggestions have been received, and are being carefully considered. I take this opportunity of quoting a few of these suggestions, with a view to ascertaining the views of other readers.

1.—More photographs would be appreciated, not only of groups and athletes at home, but also from abroad.

This suggestion entails, of course, the co-operation of readers who may be interested in photography. Any subject of interest to the Corps generally would be welcomed for publication.

2.—The publication of short biographies (with photos) of officers who have risen from the ranks, or old soldiers who may be leaving the Corps for civil life, and obituary notices (also with photos) on the death of any well known member or old soldier of the Corps.

Company agents could assist materially in this matter, and every endeavour would be made to publish any such report received.

3.—Army Orders and Army Council Instructions, which are of direct and important personal concern to the soldier, should be republished for information.

Arrangements are now being made for a regular supply of these Orders and Instructions to be sent to the Editor, to enable this to be carried out.

4.—The publication of live, up-to-date articles on present-day Signal work.

Correspondents in India and at Woolwich are being approached for the regular supply of such articles.

In many other ways, readers generally can assist materially in the arduous task of catering for all tastes, viz., by submitting short accounts of Company events and pithy articles of a similar nature, always remembering to uphold the honour of the Corps and to exhibit good fellowship one with another.

* * *

The Signal Training Centre cricket team are displaying excellent form this season. A summary of their achievements is as follows:— Played 12; won 8; drawn 2 (in favour); lost 2.

The wins include M.C.C. (by 150 runs), and Royal Artillery (Corps Team) (by 5 wickets and 1 run). Both very creditable performances.

* * *

An exceedingly interesting article has been received from Lieut.-Col. E. F. W. Barker, C.S.O., Army of the Black Sea. It is the personal narrative of a Russian refugee lady, who was subsequently taken on the strength of the Signals of the Black Sea Army as a switchboard operator, and gives a graphic account of the happenings in South Russia during the revolution. It is regretted that, owing to lack of space, the article cannot be published in this issue, but an endeavour will be made to insert it in its entirety in the September number.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

Signals Association Notes.

I must apologise for the absence of Association notes in last month's issue. There was so much to be done at the moment that the Editor had sent his copy to press before I realised what was happening.

In order to give our readers some idea of the Association's progress, I append Branch figures up to the end of June last. These figures do not include India —considerable time must necessarily elapse before their returns reach this office; and I hope to be able to include such places overseas as Jubbulpore and The Black Sea in my next quarterly report.

Branch	Life Members Officers	Life Members O.R.	Annual Members Officers	Annual Members O.R.
Headquarters	7	7	43	142
S.T.C., Maresfield ...	—	1	2	110
S.T.C., Crowborough ...	—	3	—	60
Belfast	—	—	—	23
Liverpool (T.F.)	—	—	—	20
Colchester	—	—	—	5
3rd London Corps Signals	—	—	4	59
2nd Cav. Div. Signals...	—	—	—	57
Aldershot	—	—	—	15
Cairo, Egypt	—	—	—	13
56th London Div. Signals and Ex Signal Service Assoc.	92	—	—	—

There are other branches in process of formation, such as Birmingham, Liverpool (Post Office), Exeter, Aberdeen, Home Counties, Divl. Signals, Ravenscourt Park, W., Jubbulpore, India, and The Black Sea, but no particulars have as yet been received as to their membership.

Benevolent Fund.

The thanks of the Association are due to those officers and others who have so generously subscribed to the above Fund, either by annual subscription or donation.

It need scarcely be pointed out, that the object is a most worthy one, and that in order to put this "charitable institution" on a sound financial basis, the Committee would appreciate any support from the various sources that the Corps affords.

What has been done up to date in the way of assisting deserving cases of distress is only indicative of worthy intentions. The funds available, however, will not allow the Committee to expand their activities as they would desire; and in order to ensure timely assistance to those ex-members of the Corps who are "down and out," and who apply to us for help in their time of adversity, it is essential that we should have the support of *the whole Corps*, and not have to rely solely on the generosity of individuals.

Should I be too severely criticised, I wonder, if I were to suggest that "every rank" of the Corps subscribed—shall I say "one penny per week per man," to be deducted through his accounts by his respective Pay Sergeant. Who would miss it?

Yet, on the other hand, see what it would mean to an Association of this description generally, and its Benevolent Fund in particular—and all to further the object of safeguarding any member or ex-member of the Corps from troublesome times!

Esprit de Corps.

Think it over! And if the idea appeals to the readers of this magazine who are or have been members of the finest Corps in the Service, I should be glad to answer any letters with further suggestions as to how the idea might be carried into effect.

Thanks!

I take this opportunity of acknowledging, with thanks, the receipt of 28/- from the Warrant and Sergeants' Mess of the 3rd London Corps Signal Companies, and also 15/6 from the Warrant and Sergeants' Mess of the Signal Training Centre, Maresfield Park Camp—donations to the above fund.

C.Q.M.S. Winter of the 1st Divl. Signal Company, Stanhope Lines, Aldershot, has asked me to notify all Aldershot readers of THE WIRE that he will be pleased to give any information on Signals Association matters generally, and that, as the hon. secretary of the Aldershot branch, he will welcome any new members. Application to be made at the 1st Divl. Signal Company office.

I would ask those "officer readers" who may at any time require the services of civilian batmen, valets or grooms, to forward particulars of their requirements to this office, as several ex-members of the Corps (qualified in these duties) have registered with the Association for employment.

Particulars of membership in the Association may be seen on page iii. of the cover of this magazine, and a list of Branch representatives is shewn on page 141. All ranks are invited to support their Corps Association.

Employment.

Applications have been received from 32 members for employment. Of these, 18 have already been "placed," the remainder are being absorbed in the immediate future on a vacancy for "Switch Board Operators and Linemen," for which final arrangements are now being made.

W. BUTLER,
Secretary.

Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

Continued.

"It's a first class dress parade for Armageddon," says one of the characters in a Rudyard Kipling story, written in 1904, of the South African War—and never was a truer word spoken. The difference between the British Army in 1899 and in 1914, when time had allowed of the war lessons germinating and bearing fruit, is patent to everyone who served at both these periods. Truly it has been said that Paul Kruger was one of the greatest benefactors to the British Empire!

And not less so as regards Signals. So that from a historical point of view the South African War is well worthy of study. I propose to run through the chief events as they affected Signals, and then to deduce some of the lessons which were taught.

Headquarters and No. 1 Section of the 1st Telegraph Division left England in 1899, and went to Natal. They were shut up in Ladysmith during the siege, and did admirable work in enabling the small garrison to hold the large circuit of the defence lines.

In October, 1899, a fresh Headquarters and four Sections were mobilised, and joined the force in South Africa. The mobilisation was difficult, as the first expedition had taken many stores, and it was saddened by the suicide of an N.C.O. at Aldershot, and by the loss of the commanding officer, Major Wrottesley, 2nd T.B., who fell overboard on the voyage out.

On arrival, Headquarters were established at De Aar, and No. 3 Section (Lieut. Moir) was immediately sent off to Lord Methuen's column for the relief of Kimberley. Backed by No. 2 (Lt. Henrici) it took part in the battles of Enslin and Graspan, and accompanied the column until it was stopped by the defeat at Magersfontein. Wheatstone was used for the first time in war, the casualty return after Magersfontein, of some 6000 words, being despatched to Capetown within 1¾ hours of its being handed in.

No. 4 Section (Lieut. Mackworth) joined General French's column at Naauwpoort at the end of November, and took part in the very interesting operations round Colesberg, where by clever manœuvring, one of the three Boer lines of advance was completely held up. This was one of the few occasions during the war when Signals were in sufficient local strength to undertake internal as opposed to external communications, and the work may be regarded as the germ of the Divisional Signal Company.

No. 1 Section (Lieut. Jelf) was sent round to General Buller's column for the relief of Ladysmith, and competed successfully with the enormous amount of work. Unfortunately, the strenuous responsibility resulted in the death, through overwork, of its capable commander.

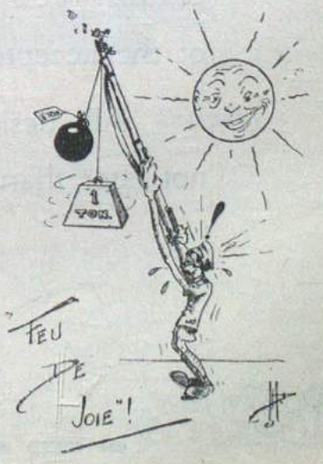
Reinforcements arrived at the end of the year, including Nos. 5 (Lieut. Webber), 6 (Lieut. Macfie), and 7 (Lieut. Sherrard) Sections.

Early in 1900, Lord Roberts, who had assumed chief command, made his secret arrangements for a direct advance on Bloemfontein. Nos. 2, 3 and 4 Sections were collected at Ramdam, and No. 3 ran cable with General French's advance for the relief of Kimberley, while Nos. 2 and 4 accompanied the main advance to Paardeberg. When Cronje moved eastward to Paardeberg the cable was cut, and the lack of wireless for communication with General French was severely felt.

After Paardeberg, No. 4 pushed on cable with the advanced guard, while No. 2 ran the airline, No. 3 bringing up the rear; and early on the 13th March, Bloemfontein was approached. The entry was somewhat dramatic. The O.C. was on a hill five miles outside the town, with the staff, awaiting its formal surrender, when he was much chaffed about a cable cart which could be seen trekking into the town in front of the troops. At the earliest possible moment he galloped after it, established an office at the railway station, and rode through the streets with one sergeant to the civil telegraph office, which was in full swing, but was quickly stopped by tearing all the leads off the test board. This looked like a brilliant piece of work for Signals, but on trying to get through, the airline laid with the column—125 miles long—was found to be "dis." somewhere, and Lord Roberts had forbidden linemen being left on it owing to danger from the enemy. It was a crest-fallen officer who watched Lord Roberts send off the despatch announcing the fall of Bloemfontein by mounted despatch rider, but a copy was obtained, to be sent if possible.

Meantime Lieut. Henrici was sent down the railway, on a light engine, to try and get the lines through to meet General Clements' advanced guard, which was accomplished by the evening of the 14th; and Lieut. Mackworth and Sergt. Cadwell volunteered to repair a Boer route to Kimberley via Boshoff, which investigation in the office showed had been working recently. This they succeeded in eventually doing after many adventures, stealing ponies to replace their own tired ones from a Boer laager which they encountered on the way.

But at 6 p.m. on the 14th the operator who was watching the useless instrument on the airline suddenly obtained signals, and the despatch was sent off, beating the despatch rider by two or three hours. The break had been in front of Lieut. Moir, and he had repaired it as he came through. After this the airline worked for ten days without any maintenance.



Christmas Cards.

IT has been decided to get the matter of Corps Christmas Cards in hand for the forthcoming season. The idea is to publish a folding card, tied with the Corps ribbon in such a manner as to allow the insertion of spare leaves to suit the convenience of units. The design is to be offered for competition, and a prize of £2 : 10 : 0 will be paid to the sender of the accepted design.

All designs must reach the Editor not later than September 12th, 1921.

The pause at Bloemfontein was utilised to reorganise the Sections. Four Cable Detachments were united into a Section under Lieut. Mackworth, and Lieut. Webber's Section joined the central column. A much needed refit was obtained, and a good deal of local work done; unfortunately one cable detachment under Sergt. Shergold was captured at Sanna's Post.

The advance on Pretoria is a good example of the strategical use of Signals, five columns concentrating on the objective, and entirely dependent on Signals for co-ordination. They were—

(1) The Natal army, under Sir Redvers Buller, consisting of the 2nd, 4th, and 5th Divisions, advancing along the railway from Natal, with Lieut. Hildebrand's Section (freed by the relief of Ladysmith) and Lieut. Turner's Section (late Lieut. Jelf's).

(2) General Ian Hamilton's column, M.I., and 9th Divisions, starting from Thabanchu, with Lieut. Moir's and Lieut. Henrici's Sections.

(3) The central force, under Lord Roberts, of Cavalry Division, and 7th and 11th Divisions, starting from Bloemfontein, with Lieut. Mackworth's and Lieut. Webber's Sections.

(4) Lord Methuen's force, 1st Division, starting from Kimberley, with Lieut. Sherrard's Section.

(5) General Hunter's force, 10th Division, starting from Vryburg, and relieving Mafeking, with Lieut. Macfie's Section.

The five columns, as they advanced, were kept in good touch, despite the smallness of the Signal detachments. Wheatstone was used with great success in the central force, the base office punching up messages during the day, and sending them off as soon as the line was through in the evening, leaving the line clear all night to send back work from the front. A moving headquarter office was organised—carried, of course, in horsed waggons—the germ of the present Army and Corps Signal Companies.

(To be continued).

War Memorial of the 23rd Signal Company.

A memorial window was recently unveiled in Barham Church, near Canterbury, in memory of thirty-four members of the 23rd Signal Company who gave their lives for their country in the Great War.

The window was unveiled by General H. F. Thuillier, C.B., C.M.G. (late G.O.C. 23rd Division), an address being given by Canon Gardiner in the place of the senior chaplain, who was unfortunately prevented from attending.

About twenty old members of the Company attended the unveiling, and they were afterwards entertained by Mr. Stainton, of Barham Court.

The window was designed by Mr. Martin Travers, the predominant colours being blue and a very rich red for the dragon, the procuring of which is a great achievement in these days. The upper part of the window contains the arms of Flanders, Artois, and Picardy.

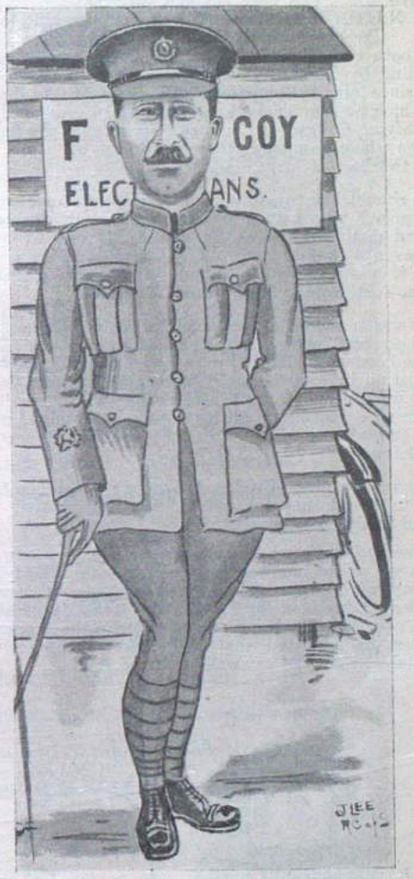
A separate tablet on the wall records the names of those to whom the window is dedicated.

The memorial was subscribed to by all members of the Company, some of whom came long distances to be present at the unveiling.

Trumpeters from the S.T.C. sounded the "Last Post" and "Reveille."

Maresfield Notes.

Corps Celebrities—No. 6.



"A" Company.

By all the rules of "cricket," I should commence by apologising for the absence of my usual notes from the "Nursery" since, I believe, the latter part of last year. I take it the apology is accepted, so "here we are again."

I did think of writing a short review of our doings since my last notes appeared, but I thought that perhaps that would recall unpleasant memories in the ranks of "Don" Company, so I will confine myself to what has occurred during the past month.

When our pleasant (did I hear someone say, "unpleasant" ?) spell of isolation commenced, and the Company went under canvas, the youngsters were so taken up with the open air life that they prevailed upon the O.C. to let them remain there.

During the period, we held a very successful boxing competition, in which we discovered some very good talent. You will remember that last year we were just beaten by "Eddy" for the shield, but we are hoping to go one better this year.

We spent two very pleasant afternoons at cricket. The N.C.O.s tried their skill against the officers and men. Cheeky of them, wasn't it? They were beaten on both occasions, thanks mainly to some excellent bowling by Lieut. Wheeler, who, I am sorry to say, has since left the Company to join the School of Signals, in which he is an entrant for the Royal Corps of Signals Qualifying Course. I am sure I am voicing the feelings of the whole Company when I say that all ranks wish him the best of luck.

I should like to add a word in respect of our worthy "skipper," who played a very good innings during our second match, in which he scored 34 runs by means of seven 4's and a 6. I did hear someone remark that it was proposed to submit his name as a member of the forthcoming Test Match team.

Mention should also be made of Driver Taylor, who has now been promoted to the Battalion eleven. Both of the bowlers (Lieut. Wheeler and Driver Taylor) were backed up by some clever fielders, and as I said before, they were very pleasant afternoons—which recalls to my mind a recruiting poster I saw in London, which had emblazoned on it, "See the world and get paid for doing it."

In the Company Cricket League we have done fairly well, although not so well as was anticipated. Our record to date is: Played 5; won 2; lost 3.

The best performance, needless to say, was our last, when we gained our "annual" victory over "Eddy" by the narrow margin of one run, but as our bowlers skittled "Eddy" out for 75 (of which total Maj. Phillips made over 40, after being missed twice in the first over), it must be admitted that the performance was very creditable, and victory well deserved.

The following is an impression of the conversation which is in this Company getting worse than the "drought"—not the enforced one, when the famous "Chequers" was out of bounds owing to isolation :—

A.—"Do you know Rowland?"
B.—"Rowland who?"
C.—"Why. roll and butter."

A.—"Have you seen Micheal?"
B.—"Micheal who?"
C.—"Why, My-clothes brush."

If anyone knows a quicker form of death than this, will he kindly come to my aid. This sort of thing must be stopped somehow!

In conclusion, I should like to add a few words of congratulation to C.S.M. Cooper, of Constantinople fame, who has entered in the "matrimony stakes," and who has also been called across to Ireland on "K" Coy.

GRANMAR.

"E" Company.

Before commenting on Company matters, we take this opportunity of congratulating Signalman Cotterell on his splendid performance in the A.A.A. Championship. It was a great achievement in such good company, and we are proud of him.

Sports.

The Eastern Command Athletic Championship was held at Woolwich on 13th and 14th July, and we were represented in the 100 Yards by Driver Cryer, and in the 440 Yards and 880 Yards by L/Corpl. Cayley. The 1st Training Battalion sent a hefty team to do battle in the tug-of-war event, and we supplied eight members.

Gymkhana.

These notes will be sent in before this interesting event takes place, so we must deal with it next month. The preliminary heats have been run off amidst excitement, and—incidentally—clouds of dust, and everything is prepared for the day.

Cricket.

We met the School of Signals in the last Company match of the season on July 11th, and received (to use a classic expression) a "tin hat." Without making any apologies for our defeat, we would mention, in passing, that we had a weak team out, no less than four of our regular players being absent.

We played "A" Company on July 7th, and—after beating them by 7 wickets and 68 runs in the previous match—lost an exciting game by one solitary run, the winning hit causing fiendish joy to two small boys and one other belonging to "F" Company. The other two matches were "D" and "F" Companies, which were easy things for us

In conclusion, I am asked to state that there is no truth in the rumour that "F" Company has thrown out a challenge to our boys' team. Should any of "F," however, desire tuition in "how to deal with a yorker," one of our "fiddlers" has expressed his willingness to oblige.

TANK.

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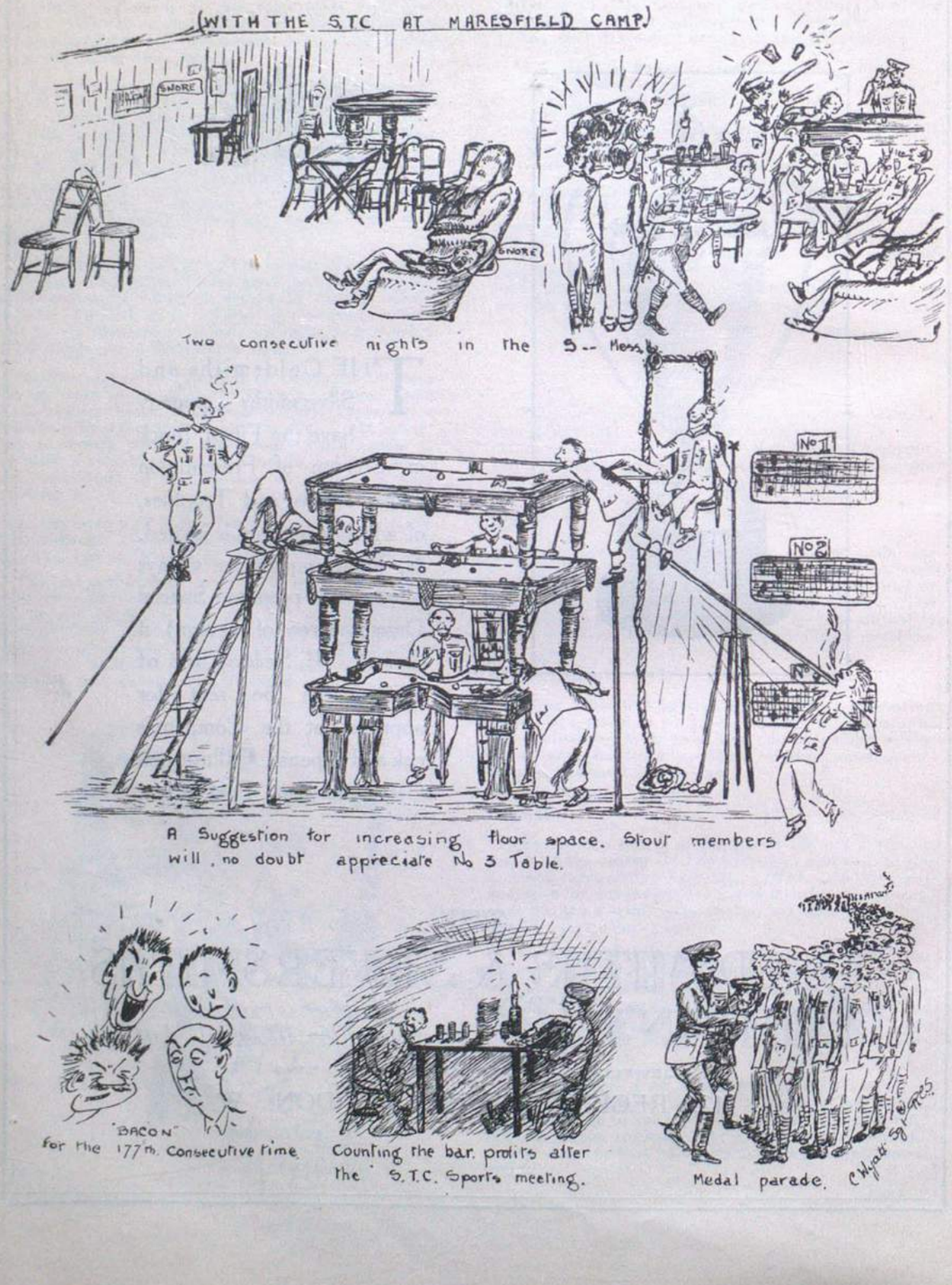

W.O. and Sergts' Mess, Maresfield.

A Dizzy Week.

We intended to let you have a few notes on the R.C.O.S. Sergeants' Mess earlier. However, here we are, together with the usual pictures, which we will explain if we may take up the space without causing the printer's devil any inconvenience. A great many patients, or at least members, of the Mess now away from us will appreciate the true story of the accompanying drawings.

Picture No. 1 shows the mortuary on Wednesday night (any week—any hour), with the caterer behind the bar, breathing on the barrels to keep them cool, and incidentally to keep down the unaccountable loss. A body is on view in the arm chair.

Picture No. 2—Same Mess, same time, Thursday night; the body still in the arm chair—under thyroid gland treatment; great commotion at the bar; lights fused, and someone's fingers jammed in the till of the cash register; the monkey in the background waiting to drink someone else's coffee. Please note, the dotted line from the monkey to the table represents the chain. Thank you! Monkeys are funny creatures.

Picture No. 3—We must explain this more fully. These ideas were the outcome of a recent Mess meeting; simple suggestions, of course, but whether they will materialise remains to be seen. The argument was "We want more space." Three billiard tables are too many. Well, the idea of one on top of the other wants some beating, and for comfort the stout gentlemen will find No. 3 ideal. Nothing is more annoying for stout players than to find there is nowhere about the table where they can tuck in the tubby part of their bodies (not even in the pockets). Small wonder that they leave the Mess creased, or covered in contours, thus causing their tunics to go in and out when on parade.

Picture No. 4 speaks for itself; so does the bacon, at times. One does not really mind the bacon, but it is so awfully dangerous when given a few sharp taps with a table knife—the pieces fly about so. Several members now wear motor goggles at breakfast to protect their eyes from the splinters.

Picture No. 5—"If only our dreams came true."

Picture No. 6—Medal presentation parade, Sunday, July 3rd, 1921. The inventive genius of the Camp suggests "magnetic medals" and "magnetic breast plates" for recipients. It would be interesting to know how this idea appeals to the Staff responsible for the distribution.

Now to get really serious. Three more days to the Gymkhana. We all look forward to a real good day; and let the night look after itself. We see the usual cowboy and Indian show is appearing, and looks like being a good turn-out; but you will hear more of that later. We must not take any more of the journal's space, so bid you adieu and success to the Corps. Should anyone at any time wish to put in an application to commit suicide, we shall be only too glad to recommend some quiet spots for carrying same into effect. But there, we never think of things like that: we love the Tarzan life.

Goodbye and remember our motto.—Q: What are we going to have? A: Rain, I think!

Yours sincerely,

GABRIEL & SON.

P.S.—Sorry we can't write more, but we feel too shaken when we think of people eating with their knife and pointing the way to Uckfield with their fork. Ugh!

Crowborough Notes.

"X" Company.

As I predicted last month, we have been exceedingly successful in the Cricket League, although some of the officer members of the team have returned to Maresfield. Up to the present we have played six matches and lost only one.

Our first match since the last appearance of Company notes was against "B" Company. The marked feature of this game was the fact that our opponents turned out a very weak team, and in consequence we won easily by 7 wickets and 85 runs. Lieut. Wilkinson batted in slashing style, getting 50 runs in no time, and was finally bowled by Signalman Lough. Signalman Riggall made a good 33, not hitting one single. "B" Company's wickets fell very rapidly for a total of 17 runs, Lieut. Wilkinson taking seven for 3 runs with his fast left-handers. Signalman Ryan also further enhanced his bowling reputation by taking three wickets for 12 runs.

Our next venture was against "P" Company, and again we won easily—by 80 runs. Signalman Ryan, our brilliant batsman and bowler, hit 50 runs in forcing style, and also took 7 wickets for 14 runs. C.S.M. Cussens showed his usual bowling form, taking three wickets for 10 runs.

Our last match to date was against "G" Company, when we suffered our first (and we hope, last) defeat. However, we can bear our reverse with fortitude, and have every pleasure in congratulating "G" Company on their performance. (Straight dink, kid). Sgt. Call (good old Badgy) knocked up 11, and that, sad to say, was our highest score. Our tail, unlike that of the Aussies, failed miserably in its attempt to show some sign of life (Try Oxo cubes). Apparently the last man, L/Cpl. Orchard (Returns), had done so, for he managed a sturdy 9; yet this last despairing effort failed to save us from defeat by 7 runs. However, we feel that this will be our only defeat in the League, and hope when we meet the S.O.S. to give them a true sporting game—and if we lose, to take our defeat in a cricket spirit.

Our friendly matches have been equally successful. We have met and defeated Crowborough Wednesday by an innings and 10 runs. Ryan, as usual, took seven wickets for 32 runs, and C.S.M. Cussens ten for 35—these, of course, being in both innings. Sergt. Burr was our top scorer on this occasion with 27 runs. Had a pavilion clock been there, we feel sure that its hands would have trembled. Shades of Hobbs!

The coming Novices' Boxing Competitions and the S.T.C. Championships are now engaging the attention of our many exponents of the fistic art. We hate to boast, but we think we are justified in feeling that we have a very fair chance. Since the last notes, we have lost Lieut. R. T. O. Cary, who has gone to Cardiff on the T.F. Staff. He did wonders for the entertainment and amusement of the troops, and it was with mixed feelings that we wished him good-bye—regret at his departure, and pleasure that he was going to the Staff job he so richly deserved.

We also hope to be able to record our successes at Woolwich in the E.C. Sports. Tails up, "X!"

SIMMO.

Belfast Signals Company.

Since my last notes there has been another change in the Signal units here, as a result of re-organisation and re-distribution of the personnel in Ireland. Details of the 1st Divl. Signal Company have returned to Aldershot (including the redoubtable "James" of pigeon fame), and the remainder have amalgamated with No. 2 Section Special Signal Company, and formed the Belfast Signal Company. The officers are: Commanding Officer, Capt. W. T. Howe, O.B.E., R.C.S.; Adjutant, Lieut. C. R. H. Firth, R.G.A.; Officer i/c Wireless, Lieut. D. A. Campbell.

We all regret the departure of Lieut. A. G. S. Smith, R.C.S. (T.), he having been posted to Dundalk as O.C. Signals. The best wishes of all ranks go with him, and a hope that he will have better luck than Dame Fortune has been serving up to him the last few months.

Old friends of Nobinus Clarke (of running fame at the Signal Training Centre) will be glad to know that he is now employed as a civil subordinate (wireless operator), and recently despatched to the Letterkenny front. Before his departure he asked me to remember him to the bhoys at the S.T.C. through THE WIRE.

Queries.

What happened to the fire bucket situated outside the Signal Office door?

Why is it that no message pads were available?

H. P. A.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals (Derby)

My notes must necessarily be brief this month, owing to great pressure of work.

We have had an abnormal influx of recruits on the disbandment of the Defence Force, including a number of technical men.

We proceed to Skegness for the annual camp on July 30th, so by the time these notes appear we shall be able to say what our first camp is like—although, if enthusiasm counts for anything, it is certain to be a success.

I am pleased to say our quarters are now finished. We have an A1 institute, with billiard table, etc., complete. Owing to the kindness of Capt. Bemrose, O.B.E. and Capt. Bray, we have some of the finest pictures to be found in any institute.

We had a visit from S.M. Bennett (late 2nd Field Co., R.E.). Our heartiest congratulations go to him on his promotion to R.S.M. at Aldershot.

I am hoping to report the opening of a branch of the O.C.A. after our return from camp; and now we are much stronger, we should get a good number of members.

MEREBIMUR.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Company.

Since I wrote my last few hurried lines, we have passed through a wonderful period for this unit.

Prior to camp, we were but a collection of patriotic citizens, mostly untrained (thanks to the Defence Force unit occupying our headquarters, and thereby preventing training being carried on). But on arrival in camp everyone seemed to cultivate that spirit of keenness most necessary in the training of a Territorial unit. All worked together in such a soldierlike manner, that in a few days everybody knew the ropes (if I may use the term); and the work of those who had to run the camp, superintend training, etc., was practically a pleasant pastime.

Well, I promised you a few notes about our doings in camp, so here goes.

"Paradise."

We were stationed in Summerdown Camp, Eastbourne, locally called "Paradise," and all consider it very rightly named, for it is truly a very beautiful spot; and to improve matters, the weather was gloriously warm, which greatly assisted us all to thoroughly enjoy the pleasures of a seaside resort.

Our advance party, commanded by Lieut. G. C. Wickins, R.C.S. (T.), consisted of C.Q.M.S. H. Green, Sgt. Orford, and 6 Signalmen. They proceeded to camp on June 30th, and on arrival there at 11.00 hours found that they would have very busy times to get all in readiness before the main body arrived. I must certainly congratulate this party, for they had done all that could possibly be thought of, to enable the Company to settle down in comfort immediately they arrived. All praise is due to them, and I am sure, in saying so, that I'm voicing the feelings of the whole formation.

The main body, commanded by Major A. A. Jayne, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., R.C.S. (T.), consisted of two officers, 120 other ranks, and 34 horses. They reached Eastbourne after a wonderful journey for a troop train (journey completed in two hours), and none of the usual rest stations in sidings, etc.

M.T. "Stunts."

I must chronicle some stunts the Mounted Section performed. Having taken over 34 beautiful long-faced chums from a civilian contractor at Sloane Square, our little jockey fellows slung rifles and merrily proceeded to lead these dear animals through London to Victoria. The only harness they had consisted of "civvy" hemp halters. Whether the horses were not used to seeing rifles slung, or the sight of Service dress uniform, we have not yet found out; but to see these animals forging

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ahead (some trying to beat the buses) was really comical. At last they arrived at Victoria for entraining, and formed up in line awaiting arrival of train, they really looked a splendid troop, until some wag of an engine driver allowed his engine to create such awful noises that this troop could not stand it and moved off "in column of heaps"—some to the bookstall, others to Lyons, etc. Well, after they were calmed down somewhat, and once again collected together, we started to entrain them: not too bad, except for one named "Percimon," which should have had—well, some other name. Happily, the two hours' journey tamed them down somewhat, and detraining was but a simple job.

On Saturday night—the first in camp—we had the pleasure of losing the aforesaid noble animal, "Percimon"; but with the assistance of the Sussex Constabulary, boy scouts, and numerous friendly farmers in the district, this animal was eventually discovered (thirteen days after its loss) quietly grazing some fifteen miles away from camp.

Hurrah! we don't get a horse against our accounts this time; perhaps better luck in future! There was a considerable amount of sausage used in camp during the first few days, and some wondered whether there was any connection between the Messing Staff and the missing horse.

A "Working" Tune.

On Sunday we had to attend church parade. Even drivers are not exempt, so perhaps it was not to be wondered at that one driver was heard singing the "Nunc Dimittis" whilst cleaning his harness on the Monday morning. On church parade, all ranks possessing "gongs" (medals) are expected to wear them. One sergeant's ribbon bar, being made of softer metal than usual, became crescent-shaped owing to some contracting movement of his chest, and accordingly disarranged the position of his T.F. efficiency medal. Another was heard to remark, "Old Harry's long distance medal is turned half left!"

Camp Routine (with Variations).

Monday and Tuesday were spent mainly in infantry training, riding, driving, etc., and after working hours one could not see a face in camp—they were all out (except those on duty), some to the sea, others hiding themselves on the Downs.

On Wednesday, after work, all ranks were invited to a fancy dress ball at the R.F.A. Headquarters. Many attended this well arranged and happy function. Many thanks to the R.F.A.! This, our first meeting, brought forth many other results to be reported later.

Thursday and Friday were occupied in the usual routine, except that owing to the unruly behaviour of some of the men at meal times, the R.S.M. was obliged

to admonish them and instruct them to sit at table with caps off, etc. After this, they paraded for meals as though they were entering church—every man delicately removing his cap, and gently smoothing his hair, when mounting the few steps to the mess hut.

Saturday—Great sport: half-day only! We started cricket, etc., in earnest, and during our period of camp we played the Y.M.C.A., Eastbourne Post Office, and W.O.s and N.C.O.s R.F.A. All proved very good games, but I regret to say that we lost each one. We shall have better luck next time (?).

Sundryitis!

We have a "correct style" cricketer in our school. He attends matches attired as the perfect "Lord's" man, including a dinky dark blue becrested cap. As he walked towards the pitch to bat, a driver amongst the spectators was heard to remark to a comrade: "I bet 'e's a 'ot player."

"Why?" said his friend.

"Becos' 'e's got a——cap on!"

Sunday went off as usual: Church parade, camp inspections, etc., and finish.

The keenness of some has no limit. After church one enthusiastic youth asked his sergeant, "Where's the Ordinary Room?"

"What do you want the *Orderly* Room for?" replied the N.C.O., correctingly.

"I want a bit of soap," replied the youth.

Another lad—this time a driver—on arriving at the picket lines, remarked to his sergeant, "Shall I staple my 'orse down, sergeant?"

"You can blooming well *nail* him down if you like," was the reply.

Monday—Preparing and rehearsing, etc., for General's inspection. At dinner time, on visiting the dining hut, the Orderly Sergeant as usual yelled out: "Any complaints?"

"Yes," said one man, painfully, at the same time exhibiting two small pieces of blubbery boiled mutton fat on a cold enamel plate; "d'you call this a solger's dinner?"

Tuesday—General's inspection. Everyone has heard this awful term before, but we passed through "merry and bright," without any undue excitement. The Companies were inspected by Major-Gen. Sir C. E. Pereira, K.C.B., C.M.G., G.O.C. 56th (1st London) Div. T.A., and he was very pleased with all he saw, specially remarking upon the high standard of recruiting.

Who is Sergt. Avems? and Why is Harry Awful?

Who was the Orderly Sergeant who blew the Quarter for Reveille?

We were sadly let down during our stay in camp by the non-arrival of grooming kit from Ordnance Depots; but thanks to the extra keenness shown by the drivers, hair brushes, boot brushes—even nail brushes—were to be seen being used for grooming the horses.

One driver was caught giving his horse a drink from a water bottle.

Whose "old man" is it who always says, "Follow the band, and don't dilly-dally on the way-ee?"

After playing the R.F.A. W.O.s and Sergeants' Mess at cricket, tennis, darts, quoits, poker, and billiards, we finished up by leading in these games by one point—a most creditable performance.

A Grand Finale.

We were entertained to a farewell concert on the evening of July 15th. Many talented artistes rendered some very interesting items during the course of the evening. Special thanks are due to R.S.M. Rooney, R.F.A., and his wife, who did all in their power to entertain the visitors.

The proceedings were brought to a close by a few well chosen words of thanks by Major R. G. Williams, M.V.O., R.C.S., adjutant, who extended an invitation to all R.F.A. from Eastbourne to visit us at our home headquarters. After singing "The King" in right soldierlike style, we all proceeded to camp, there to prepare for our departure on the following morning.

On Saturday the unit entrained and after a very good journey arrived at Victoria at 15.00 hours. So ended one of the most enjoyable camps experienced by this formation.

A Guard of Honour.

On Sunday, July 17th, we formed a guard of honour for the unveiling at C.T.O., St. Martins le Grand, of a tablet to the memory of those who fell during the Great War.

The guard, consisting of three officers and 57 other ranks, in review order, commanded by Major A. A. Jayne, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., R.C.S. (T.) was inspected by the Postmaster-General.

On our return to headquarters, we took over the extra long-looked for hall. You will soon hear of great doings on these premises, both by this unit and the Signals Association.

W. G. P.

Oxford and Cambridge O.T.C. Signalling Competition.

This annual fixture was held for the first time since the war on June 29th. The competition took place at Maresfield, and resulted in a win for Cambridge. Scores: Cambridge, 2253; Oxford, 2125. Cambridge has now won the event four times, and Oxford three.

CORPS CASUALTIES.

It must be understood that these lists are entirely unofficial, and must, therefore, on no account be quoted in *official* correspondence.

Discharges.

[NOTE.—The sub-paragraph of King's Regulations is indicated by Roman numerals in parentheses in each case.]

2313540 Driver Bennett, J. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 3/6/21 (IIIc.)
1662892 Driver Chenery, F. G. M. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/6/21 (IIIc.)
2312359 Sigmn. Collins, J. R. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 6/6/21 (XVI.)
2312916 Sigmn. Day, E. J. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 26/5/21 (XVI.)
2201449 Driver Deeming, A. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 2/6/21 (XI.)
2312574 Sigmn. Gill, J. W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 3/6/21 (IIIc.)
1850324 T/C.S.M. Jeffrey, W. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 4/5/21 (XVI.)
2307364 Driver Johnson, W. J., 1/6/21 (XVI.)
2312728 Sigmn Maling, W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 3/6/21 (IIIc.)
1860647 Spr Pocknell, M. F. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 17/6/21 (XXI.)
1859045 Cpl Reid, H. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 27/5/21 (XVI.)
2312586 Sigmn Roberts, A. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 25/5/21 (IIIc.)
2313570 Sigmn Saunders, J. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 3/6/21 (IIIc.)
2312657 Sigmn Schah, H. E. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 24/5/21 (XI.)
1856152 Spr Smith, R. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 1/6/21 (XXI.)
2201953 Sigmn Thorne, W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 3/6/21 (IIIc.)
2306432 R.S.M. Muntzer, A. (School of Signals) 6/6/21 (XXVII.)
2307929 Driver Hayward, N. (Attached 4th Co R.E., Gosport) 27/5/21 (XXI.)
2307712 Sigmn Hick, J. W. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 27/5/21 (XXI.)
2308125 Sigmn Hill, S. J. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 27/5/21 (XXI.)
2307679 Sigmn McGeer, L. P. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 27/5/21 (XXI.)
2308254 Sigmn Myers, S. E. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 3/6/21 (XXI.)
2311769 Sigmn Pond, A. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 27/5/21 (XXI.)
2311758 Sigmn Roberts, W. J. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 30/5/21 (XXI.)
2312666 Sigmn Boon, B. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (IIIc.)
2306033 T/C.S.M. Hallam, W. G. (School of Signals) 6/6/21 (XXI.)
2312635 Driver Kay, D. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (IIIc.)
2312559 Driver Perrin, A. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (IIIc)
2306878 R.Q.M.S. Shaw, A. E. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 6/6/21 (XXI.)
2312743 Driver Hill, J. H. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/6/21 (XXV.)
2312683 Driver Hutton, P. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (IIIc.)
2312844 Driver Warner, J. W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (IIIc.)
2309873 Sigmn Walsh, E. (Attached 4th Co. R.E., Gosport) 7/6/21 (XI.)
2307998 Sigmn Aston, R. J. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 8/7/21 (XXI.)
1850282 Sapper Broadhurst, G. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 30/6/21 (XXI.)
1854724 Sapper Clements, D. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 10/7/21 (XXI.)
2308346 Sigmn Dailly, P. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 2/6/21 (XXI)
2309168 Sigmn Dalton, G. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (XVI.)
2307541 Sigmn James, S. J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 6/6/21 (XXI.)
2306920 Sigmn Rainford, F. R. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 9/6/21 (XXI.)
1850485 Sapper Thom, D. ("B" Co. S.T.C. 8/7/21 (XXI.)
2311783 Sigmn Waugh, J. E. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (XXI.)
2308594 Sigmn Allen, T. E. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 8/6/21 (XXI.)
2303905 Driver Barrett, W. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (XVI.)
1856886 Sapper Luckhurst, W. E. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 9/7/21 (XXI.)
2312668 Driver Smalley, F. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (IIIc.)
2310879 Sigmn Thorpe, S. (Overseas) 20/6/21 (X.)
2307546 Sigmn Ashworth, W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 11/6/21 (XXI.)
2305794 Corpl Barnard, P. A. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 22/6/21 (XVI.)
2312999 Sigmn Brown, J. T. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 18/6/21 (IIId.)
3512111 Sigmn Casey, D. (A" Co. S.T.C.) 14/6/21 (IIIc)
2312670 Driver Cotton, W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (IIIc.)
2312931 Sigmn Dakin, G. W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 17/6/21 (IIId.)
2311564 A/Cpl Davenport, H. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 4/7/21 (XXI.)
2312523 Driver Davis, W. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (V.)
2313663 Sigmn Doyle, J. J. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (IIIc.)
2309588 L/Cpl Farquhar, A. G. ("B" Co.S.T.C.) 18/6/21 (XXI.)
2308284 Corpl Freeman, E. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (XXI.)
723151 Sigmn Hall, F. S. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (IIIc.)
5375365 Driver Kilby, G. E. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (IIId.)

2312776 Driver Lewis, B. E. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (IIId.)
2305599 Sigmn Livermore, G. ("G" Depot Co. R.E., Chatham) 30/6/21 (XXI.)
2309618 Sigmn Livingstone, R. ("B" Co. S.T.C.) 6/7/21 (XXI.)
2312785 Driver Matthews, I. E. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (IIId.)
2307370 Sigmn McLeod, I. D. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 22/6/21 (XVI.)
7252825 Driver Saunders, G. H. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 18/6/21 (IIId.)
2312827 Driver Scobie, W. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 16/6/21 (IIId.)
2311147 Sigmn Vale, A. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 24/6/21 (XVI)
2308271 Sigmn Wilkes, S. G. ("B" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (XXI.)
2310385 L/Cpl Williamson, T. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 22/6/21 (XVI.)
2307100 Sigmn Bell, F. C. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 15/7/21 (XXI.)
2311222 Sigmn Bispham, J. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 28/6/21 (XXI.)
2313651 Driver Brailsford, W. A. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 23/6/21 (IIIc.)
2307556 Sigmn Brown, G. V. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (XXI.)
2312329 Sigmn Burridge, F. C. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 29/6/21 (XVI.)
2311762 Sigmn Cook, G. M. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (XXI.)
2312173 Sigmn Gay, F. S. A. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 28/6/21 (XVI.)
2308624 Sigmn Goble, A. ("D" Co.S.T.C.) 27/6/21 (XVI)
2312838 Sigmn Handcock, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 18/6/21 (IIId.)
2311752 Sigmn Hannah, J. W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (XXI.)
2307974 Sigmn Jeffreys, W. G. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 30/6/21 (XXI.)
2311763 Sigmn Jones, J. W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 3/7/21 (XXI.)
2308277 Sigmn Nevell, E. S. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 6/7/21 (XXI.)
1857004 Sapper Read, J. H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 25/7/21 (XXI.)
2310954 Sigmn Ryan, J. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 17/6/21 (VIb.)
2311754 Sigmn Sears, W. S. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 10/7/21 (XXI.)
2306368 Sergt Short, C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21 (XXI.)
2312917 Sigmn Smith, W. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 23/6/21 (VIa.)
2311759 Sigmn Taylor, A. A. O. ("D" Co.S.T.C.) 23/7/21 (XXI.)
2308543 Driver Walker, H. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 20/6/21 (XXI.)
2311309 Sigmn Wilkins, P. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 27/6/21 (XVI.)
2307036 Sigmn York, C. H. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 20/5/21 (XXI.)
1860678 Sigmn Brierley, W. B. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 9/6/21 (XI.)
2307560 Sigmn Burke, W. J. ("J" Cable Section, S.T.C.) 27/6/21 (XXI.)
2310811 Sigmn Burrows, J. C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 29/6/21 (XXI.)
2313520 Driver Coleing, G. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 22/6/21 (VIa.)
2307357 Sigmn Freeman, W. N. H. ("B" Co. S.T.C.) 7/7/21 (XXI.)
2308287 Sigmn Gagg, G. M. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (XXI.)
622896 Sapper Milton, A. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 30/6/21 (XXI.)
2312180 Driver Norris, G. F. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 27/6/21 (XI.)
2312292 Sigmn Powell, E. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 1/6/21 (XXVa.)
1850355 S.and C.S. Powis, V. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 30/6/21 (XXI.)
2306230 Sergt Ramsay, A. ("B" Co. S.T.C.) 13/6/21 (XXI.)
2310926 Sigmn Willis, W. H. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (XIV.)

Postings.

1850106 Sapper Hayward, F. N.—From "A" Co. S.T.C. to Royal Military College, Camberley, 10/6/21

2310282 Sigmn. Barber, J.—From "A" Co. S.T.C. to C.S.O. Thames & Medway Area, Chatham, 17/6/21

2306858 Sigmn. Grainger, A. W.—From "K" Sig. Co. Manchester, to "A" Co. S.T.C., 26/6/21

1844762 Corpl. Dean, C.—From "B" Co. S.T.C. to C.S.O. Scottish Command, Edinburgh, 6/5/21 (On Command from S.T.C.)

2306346 Sergt. Purkiss, P. H.—From "B" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. Aldershot, 20/6/21

2311348 Sigmn. McNab, W. J.—From "B" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Sig. Co. Aldershot, 20/6/21

2311331 Sigmn Woodford, W.—From "B" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. Aldershot, 20/6/21

2307397 Sigmn Sellwood, G.—From L. of C. Signal Co. Egypt, to "B" Co. S.T.C. 13/6/21

1854158 Sergt Morris, J. G.—From O.T.C. Cambridge University to "B" Co. S.T.C. 17/3/21 (On Command from S.T.C.)

1858492 Sapper Meek, H.—From "B" Co. S.T.C. to "L" Co. R.E. Chatham. 30/6/21

2307556 Sigmn Brown, G.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "B" Co. S.T.C. 9/6/21

314744 Sigmn McLeod, J.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "B" Co. S.T.C. 8/6/21

2310687 Boy Brunton, W.—From "C" Co. S.T.C. to "K" Signal Co. 23/6/21

2309016 Boy Hipwood, S.—From "C" Co. S.T.C. to "K" Signal Co. 23/6/21

2311325 Boy Southwell, F.—From "C" Co. S.T.C. to "K" Signal Co. 23/6/21

2306595 Sigmn Bromley, S.—From L. of C. Signal Co. Palestine to "C" Co. S.T.C. 15/4/21 (Whilst patient in hospital)

2306882 Sigmn Grant, J.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "C" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21 (On admission to R.H. Hospital, Woolwich)

2309729 Sigmn Maskell, H.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "C" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21 (On admission to R.H. Hospital, Woolwich)

2311564 Corpl Davenport, H.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "D" Co. S.T.C. 1/6/21

2311759 Sigmn Taylor, A. A. D.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "D" Co. S.T.C. 1/6/21

2311763 Sigmn Jones, W. J.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "D" Co. S.T.C. 1/6/21

2303261 Corpl Cooper, H. R.—From Army of Black Sea to "D" Co. S.T.C. 30/4/21

2306220 T/C.Q.M.S. Hoare, A.—From Army of Black Sea to "D" Co. S.T.C. 30/4/21

2311554 L/Sgt Higginbottom, J.—From Army of Black Sea to "D" Co. S.T.C. 30/4/21

616187 Sapper Livermore, G.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to No. 1 Provl. Co. R.E. Chatham, 4/6/21

616175 Sigmn Edgar, R.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "D" Co. S.T.C. 10/6/21

2308642 Sigmn Goble, A.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 4/4/21 (Whilst in R.H. Hospital, Woolwich)

533743 Sergt Lambourne, G.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to 1st Signal Squadron, R.C. of S. Aldershot, 9/6/21

2307830 Sergt Ansell, F. A.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to 49th (W.R.) Div. Signals (T.F.) 10/6/21

1850469 Sapper White, F.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to A.A.S. and S.L. School, R.E., Gosport, 11/6/21

2308598 Sigmn Eacott, J.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "D" Co. S.T.C. 13/6/21

2311533 Sigmn McDonnell, W.—From Army of Black Sea to "D" Co. S.T.C. 10/3/21 (Whilst in Netley Hospital)

2313677 Sigmn Bodman, C.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 14/6/21

2308509 Sigmn Heron, G.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "D" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

2311639 L/Cpl Walch, A.— From Rhine Signal Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

2311638 L/Cpl Summers, G.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

2307621 Sigmn Johnson, B. F.—From Rhine Signal Btn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

2310811 Sigmn Burrows, J. C.—From Rhine Signal Btn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

1850197 Sigmn Miles, E. A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2308510 Sigmn Marshall, T.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "D" Co. S.T.C. 23/6/21

1858370 Sigmn Mair, C.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "D" Co. S.T.C. 23/6/21

1856084 Sigmn Wade, J. N. E.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport to "E" Co. S.T.C. 1/6/21

2310106 Driver Mooney, T.—From "E" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 12/6/21

1850166 Driver Williams, T.—From "E" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 15/6/21

1850118 Sapper Porter, C.—From "E" Co. S.T.C. to Experimental Bridging Co. R.E., Christchurch, 29/6/21

2310085 Driver Briggs, R.—From "E" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 29/6/21

2307458 Sigmn Taylor, C. W. P.—From 4th Co. R.E., Gosport, to "F" Co. S.T.C. 1/6/21

2311658 Sigmn Woodcock, G. W.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "F" Co. S.T.C. 22/6/21

1853356 L/Sergt Wright, W.—From "F" Co. S.T.C. to "M" Co. R.E., Chatham, 27/6/21

2303056 L/Sgt Wright, A. R. T.—From 2nd Signal Co. to "P" Co. S.T.C. 4/6/21

2313888 Sigmn Bailey, E. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313880 Sigmn Brown, A. V.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313695 Sigmn Brownlie, H. C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313878 Sigmn Earl, R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313766 Sigmn Fox, J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313899 Sigmn Lloyd, M.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313698 Sigmn McRae, D.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313876 Sigmn Payne, P. M.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313887 Sigmn Raffo, J. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313858 Sigmn Todd, A. S.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313877 Sigmn Tremewan, A. S.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313765 Sigmn Watson, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310766 Sigmn Murfett, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2308870 Sigmn Heap, J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310195 Sigmn Hammett, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310619 Sigmn O'Connor, E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310420 Sigmn Gordon, E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2312235 Sigmn Miller, R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2308395 Sigmn Bothwell, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

622957 Sigmn Eeles, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

9150 Sigmn Stevenson, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310395 Sigmn Gavens, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2312656 Sigmn Cooper, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2306974 Sigmn Brooks, W. T.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

623853 Sapper Whittingstall, G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310290 Sigmn May, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310711 Sigmn Matheson, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310349 Sigmn Barr, P.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2308846 Sigmn Weller, A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310768 Sigmn Bidwell, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

4115815 Sigmn Holmes, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311090 Sigmn McDowell, L. D.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2306785 Sigmn Murray, H. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310831 Sigmn Stott, R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311321 Sigmn Ayles, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2309492 Sigmn Bickers, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311042 Sigmn Conroy, M. J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311292 Sigmn Cook, W. G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310338 Sigmn Geere, A. S.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310651 Sigmn Moseley, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311382 Sigmn Parfitt, U.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311307 Sigmn Pincent, A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310400 Sigmn Saunders, A. C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn, 3/6/21

2310957 Sigmn Slater, G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313107 Sigmn Stockman, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310950 Sigmn Thompson, F. B.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2313016 Sigmn Wilcocks, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2311285 Sigmn Little, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2310837 Sigmn Jones, F. W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/6/21

2306994 Sigmn Brown, A. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 6/6/21

2311262 Sigmn Corram, E. P.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 6/6/21

2312462 Sigmn Froggett, N.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 6/6/21

2312085 Sigmn Longdon, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 6/6/21

2311414 Sigmn Wapshott, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Special Signal Co. Dublin, 6/6/21

2309748 Sigmn Callard, C. B.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309796 Sigmn Jeffries, C. E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309247 Sigmn Mackie, A. G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2310502 Sigmn Moore, J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2310309 Sigmn Smith, J. W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2310039 Sigmn Tyson, T. E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309517 Sigmn Balderson, S. C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309581 Sigmn Collins, D. G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309481 Sigmn Dibsdale, A. J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309505 Sigmn Searle, C. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2310639 Sigmn Childs, W. A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2311403 Sigmn Handley, F. S.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309679 Sigmn Long, P. H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2312359 Sigmn Moran, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2309683 Sigmn Webster, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2306601 Sigmn Stephenson, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2312363 Driver Gilchrist, S. J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 10/6/21

2310262 Sigmn Bolt, E. G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2310973 Sigmn Berryman, E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2310843 Sigmn Groves, F.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2308334 Sigmn Humphries, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2311273 Sigmn Maw, A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2310416 Sigmn Robinson, A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2310417 Sigmn Thomas, R. C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Signal Co. 9/6/21

2310042 L/Corpl Dempsey, C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

2311701 Sigmn Gilpin, E. C.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

2309246 Sigmn Jupp, A. E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

6390069 Sigmn Loveland, A. E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

3590141 Sigmn Oliver, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

2311105 Sigmn Tickner, F. E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

1860559 Sigmn Thomson, J. G.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 30/6/21

2306821 Boy Romer, S. ("C" Co. S.T.C.)—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman on 26/6/21 in the trade of operator, line.

2306824 Boy Lemon, J. H. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman on 27/6/21 in the trade of lineman.

Extension of Service.

2309903 Sigmn. Smith, O ("C" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended service for one year under A.O.435/20, with effect from 14/5/21

2307383 Corpl. Kendall, A. ("C" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended service for 2 years under A.O.356/20, with effect from 23/7/21

2307333 Sigmn Fairclough, J. ("P" Co.S.T.C.)—Extends the terms of his present enlistment to a total of 12 years on 10/6/21, the extended period of service being in the Army Reserve

2308530 Corpl Holmes, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended his last re-enlistment to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve, on 15/6/21

2307558 Driver McNair, T. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended his last re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in the Reserve, on 16/6/21

2308454 Sigmn Filby, R. J. (School of Signals)—Extends terms of present re-enlistment for a further 1 year to complete a total of 3 years and 90 days with the Colours (A.O. 356/20 para. 1 (E))

2307545 Driver Stevens, G. A. (School of Signals)—Extends terms of present re-enlistment for a further 1 year to complete a total of 3 years with the Colours (A.O. 356/20 para. 1 (E))

2307856 Sigmn Adshead, J. A. (School of Signals)—Extends terms of his present re-enlistment to a total of 6 years and 119 days with the Colours, on 13/6/21, under A.O. 356/20

2307389 Sigmn Organ, F. J. (School of Signals)—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment for a further 1 year to complete a total of 3 yars and 90 days with the Colours,on 21/6/21, under A.O. 356/20

Transfers.

1850090 Sapper Sutton, J. (1850090 Signalman)
624606 Driver Thurston, C. E. (2308913 Driver)
The a/m men are transferred from the R.E. to the R.C. of Signals with effect from 14/6/21, and are allotted Army numbers and ranks as shewn in parentheses.

1861309 Sapper Richards, F.
5610844 Sapper Cummings, C.
The a/m men are transferred from the R.E. to the R.C. of Signals, with effect from 23/6/21, in the rank of Signalmen

2308390 Sigmn Molyneux, W.—Transferred on probation to Corps of Military Police, Mytchett Huts, Ash Vale, Aldershot, on 13/6/21, from "B" Co. S.T.C.

315373 Sapper Smith, F. J.—Transferred from R.E. (1853209) to the R.C. of Signals as from 14/6/21 in the rank of Signalman

7870816 Pte Lee, T. H. (Tanks Corps)—Voluntarily transferred to R.C. of Signals with effect from 11/6/21 in the rank of Signalman and trade of loftman.

1850139 Driver Garrington, D.—Transferred to R.C. of Signals from R.E. with effect 14/6/21

2312531 Driver Cole, J.—Transferred from R.C. of Signals to R.A.S.C. (M.T.) Bulford,with effect 25/5/21, in the rank of Private as a learner driver

2311363 Sigmn Galpin, P. W.—Transferred to "A" Supply Co. R.A.S.C., Aldershot, from 13/6/21

Appointments and Promotions.

Promotion—1850659 L/Corpl. Yeo, F. L. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal with effect from 1/2/21

Appointment—1850659 Corpl. Yeo, F. L. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed Lance-Sergeant with effect from 24/5/21

Appointment—2311554 Sigmn Higginbottom, J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed L/Corporal (paid) with effect from 21/6/21 (Seniority to date from 1/2/21)

Promotion—2311554 L/Corpl Higginbottom, J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal with effect from 21/6/21 (Seniority to date from 1/2/21)

Appointment—2311554 Corpl Higginbottom, J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed L/Sergeant with effect from 21/6/21 (Seniority to date from 1/2/21)

Appointment—2308698 Sigmn Martin, R. B. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed L/Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 10/6/21

Promotion—2306876 L/Corpl Wells, R. H. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 1/2/21, and appointed L/Sergeant 1/2/21

Appointment—2303333 Sigmn Reeve, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed L/Corporal with effect from 24/5/21, with Seniority from 9/3/21

Promotion—2303333 L/Corpl Reeve, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—To be Corporal with effect from 24/5/21

Births.

2306405 Sigmn Murray, A. T. C. ("G" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Dennis Stuart, born at Bletchley on 20/4/21

2306422 L/Sergt Brooks, E. A. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Daughter, Thelma Alicia Burleigh, born at Brighton on 9/5/21

2307670 Sigmn Cane, C. ("J" Cable Section, S.T.C.)—Son, Charles Albert, born at Malling, Aylesbury, on 9/5/21

2306359 C.S.M.Tait, R. ("P" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Frank Leslie, born at Alston, Preston, on 16/5/21

2307250 Driver Needham, J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Redvers George, born at Crowborough on 16/5/21

2306220 Sergt Beattie, A. H. ("G" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Bruce Albert, born at Crowborough on 17/5/21

2307117 L/Cpl. Douch, A. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.)—Daughter, Monica Mary Cecilia, born at Uckfield, Sussex, on 31/5/21

2306327 L/Corpl Keane, A. J. (School of Signals)—Son, Peter John, born at Hitchin, Herts, on 5/6/21

2306457 L/Corpl Collyer, R. H. ("P" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Reuben Henry, born at Crowborough on 13/6/21

2306256 L/Sergt. Grist, G. H. ("A" Co. S.T.C.)—Daughter, Katherine Lucy, born at Fairwarp, Sussex, on 15/6/21

Marriages.

2307390 Sigmn. Harbour, G. W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.), to Laura Peerless, at Fairwarp, Sussex, on 27/4/21

1661071 Driver Evans, J. W. ("P" Co. S.T.C.), to Phyllis Farrar, at York, on 30/4/21

2310352 Sigmn. Archer, A. R. B. ("B" Co. S.T.C.), to Maud Miriam, at Crowborough, on 21/5/21

2307956 Sigmn Newman, G. ("J" Cable Section, S.T.C.) to Evelyn Farley, at Edmonton, on 30/5/21

2306274 Sergt Bevan, R. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) to Hilda Trott, at Register Office, Chatham, on 31/5/21

Deaths.

2311533 Sigmn. McDonnell, W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.), at Netley Hospital, on 17/3/21, of yellow atrophy

L/Sergt. Manton, H. ("G" Co. S.T.C.), in Crowborough Military Hospital, on 10/6/21, from effects of injuries sustained in an accident

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

7/0—Capt. J. Bennett, Lieut. G. G. Cochrane, Major Worlledge, Lieut. H. W. Clarke, F. J. Fuller, Esq., Sergt. M. Burton, Capt. F. Seymour, C. W. E. Browse, Esq.

3/6—Supt. Clerk F. W. Roberts, J. H. Mead, Esq.

Army of the Black Sea.

Cricket.

Black Sea Signal Co. R.C.O.S. v. Supply Co. R.A.S.C.

We started the cricket season rather late in the summer with a match against the Supplies. Our team was very much an experimental one, with the idea of finding talent.

Our opponents kindly put us in first, and we scored 75. Our chief scorers were L/Corpl. Griffiths with 16, and Capt. Henderson 31 not out. Griffiths looked like making a good score, but unfortunately ran himself out. Of the others, Signalman White showed the most promise.

Supplies had several dangerous batsmen, but none could play L/Corpl. Griffiths' bowling with any confidence. He bowled unchanged, and took 8 wickets. Of the bowlers who were tried at the other end, Corporal Goodall (fast) and Brown (slow medium) were the best.

Our fielding throughout was good, no catches being missed. We had a few anxious moments, especially when their last man scored a 7, but Brown soon defeated him with a good ball, and the innings closed for 66.

It was a most enjoyable game, played on the beautiful village green of Beicos, on the shores of the Bosphorus. We came home full of encouragement for many victories in the future.

Cross Country Running.

1.—An inter-unit team race (European side of the Bosphorus) was run on April 20th; distance 3½ miles. Teams consisting of ten men were entered from units on the Company basis.

The R.C. of Signals entered as a Company team. Unfortunately only seven of the team turned up, owing to a mistake in warning some of the members employed at out-stations. In spite of this they got going well, and had the first two men past the post.

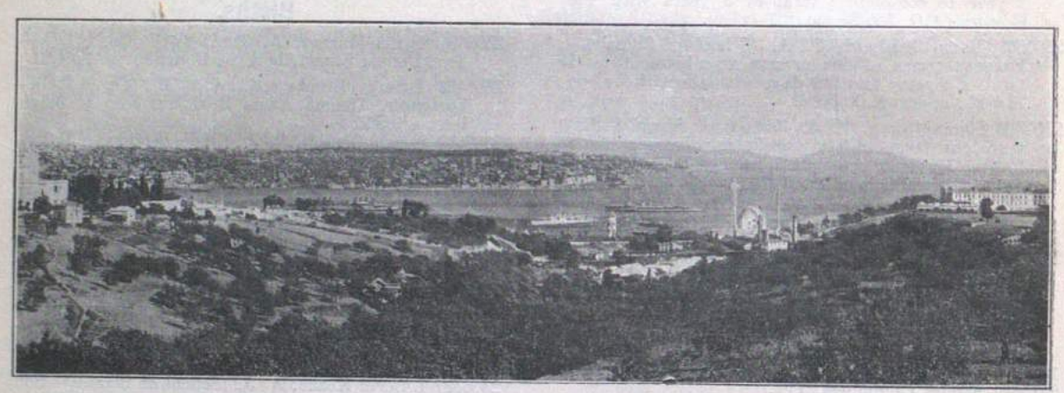
1st, Lieut. Blakeney, R.E., attached R.C.S.; 2nd, L/Corpl. Saunders, R.C.S.; 3rd, Corpl. Pullen, 1st Hampshire Regiment.

The final order of units by points was as follows:—1st, "D" Coy., 1st Hampshire Regt.; 2nd, "C" Coy., 1st Hampshire Regt.; 3rd, Royal Corps of Signals. If the full team of R.C.S. had competed, there is little doubt that first or second place might have been obtained.

2.—An individual cross-country run took place on May 11th, over a course of about 5½ miles. There were 26 competitors.

L/Corpl. Saunders, R.C.S., got into second place after running a very good race, in which he was handicapped by the loss of a shoe about a mile from home.

The final result was:—1st, Lieut. Bradshaw, Gordon Highlanders; 2nd, L/Corpl. Saunders, R.C.S.; 3rd, Corpl. Pullen, 1st Hampshire Regiment.



A view of the Bosphorus as seen from the Billet of a Signal Company with the Army of the Black Sea.

Jubbulpore Notes.

Headquarters.

Since our last notes to you, very few changes have taken place, and in Jubbulpore it is not easy to collect notes during the monsoon season.

Major L. H. Morse, M.C., our commanding officer, has left us to be A/C.S.O. Eastern Command, being replaced by Major P. E. Prince, D.S.O., R.E., from D.A.A.O. Eastern Command.

The ranks of the Depot are gradually getting thinner as men are drafted to Dik, Pindi, Kohat, etc.—in consequence of which our leading footballers and cricketers are continually changing. Still, what is the Depot's loss is always a Company's gain.

The monsoon, of course, has no respect for sportsmen, and up to the present has been very regimental, keeping fine for the parades, and letting us have it during the "off" hours. Jubbulpore has received about 20 inches of rain, and it is believed we have another 50 odd inches to come.

The Depot is just holding its own at football, etc. Results as follow:—

FOOTBALL—v. R.F.A., won 3—2; v. "B" Divl. Signals, lost 1—0; v. R.F.A. draw 1—1; v. "B" Divl. Signals, stopped by rain. The goal-getters were C.S.M. Hume and Capt. J. H. Harris (who, by the way, has left us to go on leave to Ootacamund). Sgt. Carpenter at left-half, Corpl. Hawley, centre-half, and Corpl. Dampier, in goal, also played well.

HOCKEY—v. G.I.P. Railway, lost 5—2; v. "B" Divl. Signals, won 4—0. The G.I.P. Railway team, by the way, were winners of the "Aga Khan" cup. Our goal-getters were R.Q.M.S. Butcher, C.S.M. Hume, and C.Q.M.S. Smithies.

The Depot has only just started at cricket, and is not quite a settled team, but the following results have been obtained:—v. S.G.T.S., draw, owing to rain; v. "B" Divl. Signals, won by 28 runs.

Special mention should be made of C.S.M. Pickett, Sergts. Wensley and Chandler and Sapper Lane as batsmen, and C.S.M. Pickett and Sapper Picken as bowlers; while in Corpl. Hawley we have a sure catch and a perfect fielder.

The Suffolks' concert party gave us a visit and were exceedingly good, every turn being encored. It was a pity that they only gave one show; still, they might give us another visit in the near future.

By the way, when are some of the budding journalists in the other Indian Companies going to send in a few notes? We are all interested here in their ups and downs.

"B" Depot Signal Company.

Since writing last month, nothing of any great importance has occurred in the sporting circles of "B" Depot Signal Company. The main reason for this is that we have been enjoying some lovely monsoon weather, but at the time of writing things are beginning to liven up again.

Soccer.

The Company soccer team has been having a very good rest, and we are looking forward to some exciting games shortly, as every team in the station appears to have benefited by the rest occasioned by the rains.

The only match of any importance was played on the 28th June, when we turned out against "B" Divl. Signal Company (just here from Meso.) and managed to register a win by the narrow margin of one goal. The main feature of the match was the splendid play of the Divl. forward line; and with a little more understanding amongst the defence, they should prove a hard nut to crack.

We are turning out this evening against the 43rd Battery, R.F.A., and hope to register another win, but more about that next month.

Rugger.

A rugger team has just been formed, but owing to the very hard ground we have to play on, matches can only be played after a good downfall of rain. As this section of the Company sport is only in its infancy, I have nothing more to say about it, except that I hope it will be ably supported by the Depot.

Cricket.

The followers of this best of summer sports have also launched out, and according to all accounts are looking forward to a very successful season. Here, again, nothing has been done during the last few weeks, as the weather is no respecter of persons.

Tennis.

Of all the sport that has suffered in the Company, I believe that the Company tennis is by far the worst off. In the first place, immediately the monsoon broke, the court was more like a swimming bath than a tennis court. Secondly, owing to lack of drainage, it kept soaked with water for days, the result being that now the fine weather is coming the court very much resembles a switchback, and it is quite impossible to get a good game on it at present; but still, we must put up with these little inconveniences and prepare the court for a good game.

Athletics.

An athletic meeting was recently held in the Depot, and it was decided to hold a sports meeting some time in September. The events for this have not yet been finally settled, but from what I can gather we shall be treated to a good display, as the Depot is not badly off as regards runners, etc.

GLAXO.

Sergeants' Mess.

Dear Mr. Editor—Salaams! We have had no new arrivals since last notes to you, and there is practically no news worth recording.

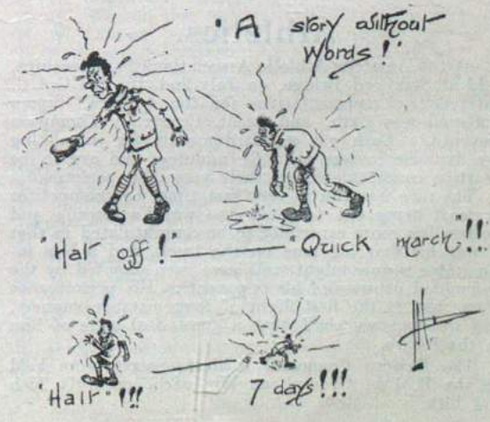
The Mess, which is about 40 strong, is now, owing to the able management of "Charlie" Pickett, just beginning to feel its feet. (By the way, Charlie is beginning to feel quite skittish again: he was seen eagerly scanning "The Winning Post" t'other day, for the choice bits).

The Entertainment Committee, under the leadership of "Jock" Hume, are keeping us amused (in spite of the monsoon).

On the occasion of Major Morse, M.C., leaving us, it was decided to hold a tennis-at-home and a social in the evening. For once, David did not send it down, and we really had a good afternoon's tennis.

We have several good players, and other gradually coming on. "Basher" Betts has not been picked to represent the Mess yet (and some say he never will be!), but he hopes to get selected before he is "time-ex." You will be glad to hear that "Ben" Benton is improving wonderfully, while Sergt. and Mrs. Turner in the mixed doubles would make anyone pause and wonder.

Anyway, let's get back to our evening's social. "Jock" Hume managed to dig an Indian juggler out of the jungle. He and his assistant (who, by the way, looked like a bacon wallah) kept us in roars of laughter with their quaint English. At intervals Sergt. Beirne had to stop their little show while we had a song.



Sergt. Meredith and Peter Dunn tastefully rendered "Good-bye." Mrs. Smedley's "Hindustan" received the applause it was justly entitled to. We were hoping "Jimmie" James would oblige with "I've been a W.A.A.C.," and "Taffy" Dunning with "That was the end of the monk"—but evidently they were secreted away in some corner pushing 'em back. Still, it was an evening well spent.

In the way of soccer we have not done badly, though up to the present we haven't won a single match—but, of course, this we put down to the dreadful heat or, during the monsoon, to the rotten rain.

On one occasion, when we played the officers—who beat us by 2 to 1—it was stated that the sergeants' goalie was continually looking towards the officers' refreshment table instead of paying attention to the game. As a goalkeeper, J. James wants a lot of whacking (with a big stick).

We then tried our luck with the R.F.A., who beat us by 1—0. This we put down to the players not having had tea before starting the game. Really, we are most unfortunate as regards soccer, so will pass over it quickly, and get to cricket.

Now, at cricket, we *are* a little better (but not much). Up to the time of going to press (as they say in "dear old Blighty") we have only played one game, but in this case, owing to the rain, we managed to make a draw. The match was Sergeants v. Others. The "Others" made 178 runs, and the Sergeants 36 runs for 6 wickets; so you see the wretched rain kept us from winning again!

Still, with the expert coaching of Sergt. Wensley and the bowling of "Charlie" and "Arthur" Butcher, I don't say we'll win, but we'll do better than 36 for 6 next time! This month we are out for blood, so the Suffolks on the ridge and the Artillery on the plains had better look out for themselves.

The King's birthday parade (bless it!) went off without a hitch. It was very hot and dusty, and after the parade the King's health was drunk very *very* heartily by all who had marched past through the dust made by the Artillery.

C.S.M. Chignall (who, by the way, still has his grouse now and again) had his Serbian Order presented to him, and Sergt. Chitty his D.C.M. Congratulations to both!

J. James has "worked" himself on the ration job. You know he is as artful as a waggon-load of monkeys. He says that, since the war, the sheep in India are born without kidneys.

By the way, when are we going to get some notes from Palestine? (I see by the front page of our journal that the secretary is named.) Spending too much time up at Jerusalem, I suppose.

"Busty" Reid is now mess caterer, and is looking well on it, too.

They have a "Statement" here called "Z." We don't know what one has to do to get on it, but we know you do very little when you *are* on it. "Ninety" Elmes is trying his hardest to get a place on the roll, but up to the present he has only managed to scrape Depot Gardener, with a capital "G."

I did intend to send you a photo of the regimental bloke, but you can never catch him; and, besides, I have only a pocket camera. Still, better luck next time.

Well, Mr. Editor, the clock has just struck eleven, and the sun is shining gloriously, so the author of this article is off for a "barra" shandy.

Yours till next WIRE,

J. H. A.

Things We Want to Know.

Are we furnishing the Mess for a bedroom, a drawing room, or a museum?

SPORTS NEWS.

Athletics.

At the Amateur Athletic Association Championships, held at Stamford Bridge, on July 2nd, the S.T.C.A.C. entered two representatives for the 4 Miles. Sigmn Cotterell was sixth, and Lieut. Courtenay Thompson eleventh. Both got standard medals for completing the distance in less than 21 minutes, and are to be heartily congratulated on their very fine performance

The race was run in very fast time, one competitor at least being out to lower the world's record; and Cotterell is more especially to be congratulated in that it was his first big race on the track, and a less indomitable runner might well have been daunted by the undoubted prowess of his opponents. His performance places him in the first flight of long distance runners, and we hope we shall hear a great deal more of him in the future.

The Eastern Command Athletic Sports were held on the R.M.A. Ground, at Woolwich, on July 13th and 14th.

The first day was given up to area eliminating competitions, to choose three from each area to compete in the Command championships proper.

The S.T.C. had very little opposition in the South-Eastern area, and practically cleared the board.

In the competition proper, Signals were equally successful, though the 2nd T.B. just lost the unit championship to Training Battalion R.E. by 22 points to 25.

Incidentally, the total points scored by both Battalions R.E. Chatham, were 44, as opposed to 43 by the S.T.C.

Individual honours went to Signalman Cotterell and Lieut. Courtenay-Thompson (who were first and second in both the Mile and 3 Mile events); Boy Murphy (who won the hurdles, was second in the high jump, and also ran a very fine 220 yards in the relay race); and Q.M.S. Finmore (who was second in the 440 yards and 880 yards).

The relay team of 2nd T.B. are to be heartily congratulated on a comfortable win by 35 yards in good time.

The 110 stone tug-of-war team put up an excellent fight against probably the finest team at the weight in the army.

The results as they affect the S.T.C. were:—

100 Yards—Driver Cryer, 1st T.B., 2nd.
220 Yards—L/Corpl Smith, 2nd T.B., 3rd.
440 Yards—Q.M.S. Finmore, School of Signals, 2nd.
880 Yards—Q.M.S. Finmore, School of Signals, 2nd.
One Mile—Sigmn Cotterell, 1st T.B., 1st.
One Mile—Lieut. Courtenay-Thompson. 2nd T.B., 2nd.
Three Mile—Sigmn Cotterell, 1st T.B., 1st.
Three Mile—Lt. Courtenay-Thompson, 2nd T.B., 2nd.
Hurdles—Boy Murphy, 2nd T.B., 1st.
High Jump—Boy Murphy, 2nd T.B., 2nd.
Putting the Shot—Sergt. Trapmore, 1st T.B., 1st.
Tug of War (110 st.)—T.B. R.E., beat 2nd T.B., S.T.C.
Relay Race—2nd T.B., S.T.C., 1st
Boys' Race under 16—Boy Dunn, 2nd T.B., 2nd.
Boys' Race under 18—Boy Matthews, 2nd T.B., 1st.

Cricket.

S.T.C. v. Haywards Heath.

Played at Maresfield on June 27th. The visitors fielded a strong team, especially as regards bowling.

We won the toss, and compiled the fair score of 199. Majors Heymann and Pinsent each contributed 51 by good cricket, and Lieut. Methuen's 37 included eight 4's.

Our opponents, on going in, lost seven wickets for 114 runs, after which a number of runs were scored by the next two batsmen, thanks to several dropped catches and bad fielding on the part of our team. With the score at 185 the last man came in, and going boldly for the bowling, hit off the required number of runs, giving two hard chances in the long field while so doing.

Haywards Heath thus won by one wicket, and our team—thanks to bad fielding—sustained their first defeat of the season.

Major Pinsent obtained four wickets for 49 runs, and Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt four for 96.

S.T.C.

Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Watson b Escombe	3
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Williams b Haydon	5
Major J. R. Pinsent b Jenner	51
L/Corpl. Bendry c and b Haydon	7
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt b Jenner	10
Major F. A. Heymann b Orton	51
Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Haydon	37
Major L. G. Phillips not out	3
Lieut. T. F. S. Sawyer c Clarke b Watson	8
L/Corpl. Bellew b Watson	5
Corpl. Downer c Watson b Paine	0
Extras	19
Total	199

HAYWARDS HEATH.

C. Paine b Pinsent	45
J. Parks b Phillips	4
D. Watson c Phillips b Mordaunt	6
D. Jenner c Heymann b Pinsent	22
L. A. Escombe b Pinsent	4
L. Orton b Pinsent	9
M. L. Head c Downer b Mordaunt	18
Rev. T. Williams not out	19
G. N. Brownrigg c Phillips b Mordaunt	49
H. W. Clarke c and b Mordaunt	6
T. Haydon b Phillips	21
Extras	5
Total	208

Royal Corps of Signals v. Cryptics C.C.

Played at Maresfield on June 28th and 29th. The visitors batted first, and were all out for the small score of 108 on a fast wicket. Major Phillips and Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt bowled well, taking four wickets for 23 and three for 45 respectively.

On going in to bat the Corps scored freely, and, thanks to delightful batting by Major Rawson and Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt, and excellent hard hitting by Major Phillips and Lieut. Methuen, the score stood at 409 by lunch time on the second day. Major Phillips' innings included a six and twelve 4's, and Lieut. Methuen's a 6 and ten 4's.

On going in a second time the Cryptics fared better, but despite good innings by H. G. Vincent, C. H. Campbell, and F. W. Watson, and a hard hit 82 by T. H. Doggart, they failed to stave off an innings' defeat by one run. Major Pinsent and Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt bowled well, taking four and three wickets respectively.

The excellent wicket-keeping of Corpl Downer, who was responsible for sending back four of our opponents, and only allowed 11 byes, played no small part in the winning of the match.

CRYPTICS.

1st Innings.

Lieut.-Col. R. Stafford b Mordaunt	5
H. E. G. Rayment st Downer b King	0
W. M. Limb b King	6
Lieut.-Col. D. Branson b Phillips	41
H. G. Vincent c Downer b Mordaunt	9
C. H. Campbell c Vyvyan b Mordaunt	10
A. H. G. Butcher b Pinsent	7
T. H. Doggart b Phillips	1
F. W. Watson not out	10
H. V. Gibbon b Phillips	16
T. P. Norris b Phillips	0
Extras	5
Total	108

2nd Innings.

Lieut.-Col. R. Stafford c and b Pinsent	4
H. E. G. Rayment b Pinsent	12
W. M. Limb c Methuen b King	6
Lieut.-Col. D. Branson b Pinsent	13
H. G. Vincent lbw b Phillips	37
C. H. Campbell lbw b Mordaunt	44
A. H. G. Butcher c King b Mordaunt	4
T. H. Doggart st Downer b Mordaunt	82
F. W. Watson not out	59
H. V. Gibbon c Downer b Phillips	1
T. P. Norris b Pinsent	26
Extras	12
Total	300

R.C.O.S.

Major G. G. Rawson c and b Norris	69
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Limb b Gibbon	12
Major J. R. Pinsent c Rayment b Gibbon	14
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Doggart	37
L/Corpl. Bendry ,b Branson	7
Major F. A. Heymann st Vincent b Branson	16
Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Gibbon	67
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt b Doggart	58
Major L. G. Phillips st Vincent b Branson	81
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King c Vincent b Doggart	16
Corpl. Downer not out	0
Extras	32
Total	409

S.T.C. v. Blue Mantles C.C.

Played on the Nevill Ground, Tunbridge Wells, on June 30th and July 1st. With a team not quite up to strength, we won the toss and, batting first on a poor wicket, ran up a total of 227—useful scores being made by Majors Heymann and Phillips, Capts. Vyvyan and Parsons, and L/Corpl. Bendry. For the Blue Mantles, who bowled steadily throughout, the Hon. O. Scott obtained five wickets for 76 runs.

In the field, Major Phillips' bowling very well disposed of seven of the opposing team for 66 runs, Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt defeating the remainder.

The wicket at this time shewed signs of wear, but this did not in any way excuse S.T.C. for their bad exhibition in the second innings. With the exception of Major Pinsent, who made a useful 32, and some bright hitting at the end by Corpls. Downer and Bellew, the whole side collapsed and were out for 87—Pryce-Jenkins for Blue Mantles obtaining six wickets for 46 runs.

Left with 126 runs to get, our opponents hit them off for the loss of one wicket, E. B. Woollan and J. T. W. Nicholson batting with confidence.

It was a disappointing match in that we were well on top when we went in to bat a second time, and should have made a number of runs judging from our treatment of the bowling in our first innings. However, cricket is an uncertain game, and every side must collapse at times.

S.T.C.

1st Innings

Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt b Scott	4
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons b Fleming	34
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b P. Jenkins	40
Major J. R. Pinsent c Robinson b Scott	0
Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Munn b Fleming	0
Major F. A. Heymann c Watney b Scott	54
L/Corpl. Bendry c Watney b Nicholson	36
Major L. G. Phillips, b Scott	42
Driver Horscroft b P. Jenkins	0
L/Corpl. Bellew c Warner b Scott	4
Corpl. Downer not out	0
Extras	13
Total	227

2nd Innings.

Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt lbw b P. Jenkins	9
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Warner b P. Jenkins	4
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Scott	5
Major J. R. Pinsent b Scott	32
Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Scott b P. Jenkins	8
Major F. A. Heymann b P. Jenkins	0
L/Corpl Bendry c and b Scott	0
Major L. G. Phillips b P. Jenkins	4
Driver Horscroft c and b P. Jenkins	0
L/Corpl Bellew c Warner b Scott	6
Corpl Downer not out	17
Extras	2
Total	87

BLUE MANTLES.

1st Innings.

G. N. Watney lbw b Mordaunt	30
E. B. Woollan b Phillips	37
J. T. W. Nicholson c Downer b Phillips	8
Col. Robinson c Downer b Phillips	10
J. H. Maclellan c Pinsent b Phillips	1
G. H. Warner c Phillips b Mordaunt	8
T. J. Pryce-Jenkins b Phillips	10
Hon. O. Scott b Phillips	33
A. F. Alington lbw b Phillips	26
Col. R. G. Munn not out	10
J. Le Fleming c Methuen b Mordaunt	1
Extras	15
Total	189

2nd Innings.

G. N. Watney b Phillips	6
E. B. Woollan not out	62
J. T. W. Nicholson not out	50
Extras	10
Total (for 1 wicket)	128

S.T.C. v. Haywards Heath.

This return match was played at Haywards Heath on July 4th. S.T.C. were without Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt, Capt. Parsons and Major Pinsent, and Haywards Heath fielded a stronger side than in the previous match.

On winning the toss, we lost four wickets for 31, and five for 73; but on Major Heymann and Lieut. King coming together, 156 runs were added before the sixth wicket fell. Both played perfect cricket, every loose ball being treated as it deserved. Lieut. King's drives past cover were especially good, and Major Heymann's placing to leg was excellent. The latter was unfortunately run out with his score at 80.

Signalman Harvey and L/Corpl. Bellew hit the tired bowling all over the field, adding 72 for the ninth wicket, and S.T.C. eventually were all out for the creditable score of 315.

Haywards Heath, at first, endeavoured to get the runs by hard hitting, but after losing five wickets they slowed down, and by careful play managed to play out time, after losing eight wickets.

Lieut. King and Major Phillips bowled well, and an exceptionally fine throw-in by Harvey resulted in the running-out of the best bat on the opposing side.

S.T.C. thus, morally the victors, amply avenged their defeat of the previous week.

S.T.C.

Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Rev. Williams b Doone	2
Driver Horscroft c Doone b Watson	2
L/Corpl Bendry c Higgs b Watson	10
Lieut. J. F. Ashton b Doone	0
Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Paine b Higgs	37
Major F. A. Heymann run out	80
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King b Askew	78
Major L. J. Phillips c Doone b Goldman	11
Signalman Harvey c Kemp b Harrison	37
L/Corpl Bellew lbw b Harrison	28
Corpl Downer not out	2
Extras	28
Total	315

HAYWARDS HEATH.

E. B. Woollan b Phillips	7
H. Askew lbw b King	5
G. L. Kemp not out	57
Col. A. C. Watson c King b Bellew	25
K. A. Higgs run out	0
Rev. T. H. M. Williams b Phillips	0
C. A. Paine c King b Bendry	37
L. W. Harrison c and b Phillips	13
L. H. B. Goldman b Phillips	0
G. S. Poole not out	3
Extras	29
Total (for 8 wickets)	176

L. V. Doone did not bat

S.T.C. v. R.A.S.C., Aldershot.

Played at Aldershot on July 8th. A low scoring game, chiefly due to an uncertain wicket, the ball getting up very awkwardly at times. Lieut. Methuen hit brilliantly for his 54. The R.A.S.C., on facing Major Phillips and Lieut. King, fared very badly, being all out for 55. Major Phillips obtained six wickets for 30, and Lieut. King four for 20. S.T.C. won comfortably.

S.T.C.

Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Schuter b Hinde	13
Driver Horscroft b Hinde	13
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Hinde	3
Major J. R. Pinsent b Hinde	0
Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Grassett	54
Major F. A. Heymann b Hinde	9
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King c Smith b Clarke	21
Major L. G. Phillips c Wood b Hinde	5
Lieut. R. Steward c Smith b Clarke	6
Lieut. J. F. Ashton c King b Clarke	5
Corpl Downer not out	2
Extras	4
Total	135

R.A.S.C.

Lieut. Smith b Phillips	0
Lieut. F. W. Clarke b Phillips	10
C.S.M. Wren c King b Phillips	2
Lieut. T. C. King b Phillips	5
Capt. R. G. Schuter lbw b King	8
Capt. Grassett b King	1
Capt. Sealey b Phillips	17
Pte Wood b Phillips	0
R.S.M. Wilson b King	7
Capt. Hinde not out	0
Lieut. Ritchie b King	0
Extras	5
Total	55

S.T.C. v. R.E., Aldershot.

Played at Aldershot on July 9th. Our opponents batted first and, owing to good bowling by Major Phillips and Lieut. King, at one time had lost five wickets for 2 runs, Lieut. King getting three in one over. Thanks, however, to Major Firth (really in Signals, stationed at Aldershot), Lieut.-Col. Griffiths and Lieut. Straight (also Signals), the R.E. increased their score to 136 before being finally disposed of. The runs were knocked off easily, Lieut. Methuen obtaining 43 not out, and S.T.C. won by 5 wickets.

R.E., ALDERSHOT.

Lieut. N. A. Coxwell Rogers c Mordaunt b King	1
Major J. H. Stafford b Phillips	0
Driver Taylor c Mordaunt b Phillips	11
Major C. M. Firth c Heymann b Horscroft	63
Lieut. V. G. Barlow lbw b King	0
Driver Willis b King	0
Capt. B. K. Young b Phillips	0
Lieut.-Col. D. M. Griffiths b Mordaunt	33
Lieut. H. P. Hart c Pinsent b Mordaunt	0
Lieut. F. S. Straight not out	24
Capt. Cashion b Horscroft	1
Extras	3
Total	136

S.T.C.

Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Willis b Cashion	25
Lieut. J. F. Ashton c Hart b Coxwell Rogers	6
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt lbw b Firth	21
Lieut. King c Barlow b Firth	5
Lieut. D. C. Methuen not out	48
Major F. A. Heymann c Hart b Coxwell Rogers	12
Major J. R. Pinsent not out	8
Extras	23
Total (for 5 wickets)	148

Driver Horscroft, Major L. G. Phillips, Lieut. Steward and Corpl. Downer did not bat

S.T.C. v. Magdalen College, Oxford.

Played at Maresfield on July 13th. Magdalen College brought a strong side, and on winning the toss succeeded in making 102 for 2 wickets. After the fall of the third wicket, however, the remainder of the side were dismissed cheaply by Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt and Major Phillips,

H. O. Hopkins played a good innings of 72, and R. K. D. Renton was well set when dismissed by a delightful piece of stumping by Corpl. Downer.

S.T.C., being set 166 to win, did so comfortably with the loss of only three wickets. An admirable innings of 65 not out by Capt. Parsons, seconded by sound cricket from Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt and Lieut. Ashton, was sufficient to bring the match to a satisfactory conclusion.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE.

H. O. Hopkins lbw b Mordaunt	72
E. A. Berthoud b King	4
R. L. Holdsworth c Mordaunt b King	3
R. K. D. Renton st Downer b Mordaunt	32
Lord Encombe b Phillips	1
R. G. Berkeley c Mordaunt b Phillips	20
R. A. Foster c King b Mordaunt	0
T. C. Squance b Phillips	4
A. F. Alington not out	21
W. A. R. Collins b Phillips	0
G. Bankes run out	4
Extras	4
Total	165

S.T.C.

Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Foster	10
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons not out	65
Lieut. J. F. Ashton b Alington	24
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Berkeley b Squance	39
Lieut. D. C. Methuen not out	6
Extras	25
Total (for 3 wickets)	169

Major F. A. Heymann, Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King, Lieut T. F. S. Sawyer, Major L. G. Phillips, Lieut. R. H. R. Steward, and Corpl. Downer, did not bat

S.T.C. v. Sussex Martlets.

Played at the County Ground, Hove, on July 18th and 19th. We were without Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt and Lieut. King, and consequently weak in bowling.

Our opponents batted first and compiled 262, J. R. Peacey playing an attractive innings of 54. Major Phillips obtained 5 wickets for 74, keeping a perfect length throughout.

Owing to the intense heat, S.T.C. were tired on starting to bat in the evening, and wickets fell rather fast. Thanks, however, to brisk hitting by Lieut. Ashton, who was unfortunately run out, and fearless driving by Major Phillips, the score eventually reached 192—this innings lasting until 11.30 on the second day.

Sussex Martlets kept us in the field again during the hottest part of the day, M. P. Atkinson making a sound 114.

With the last wicket down, we were faced with 297 to get to win and only 2¾ hours in which to get the runs.

Capt. Vyvyan and Capt. Parsons put on 85 for the first wicket in fifty minutes. Tea was then taken.

Lieut. Ashton, going in next, made 50 in thirty-five minutes before being caught—Capt. Parsons having in the meantime been bowled.

L/Corpl Bendry and Lieut. Methuen were then brought together. The latter at once started hitting, and runs were coming at a great pace when L/Corpl. Bendry was unfortunately bowled—four wickets being down for 160, and an hour to go.

With Major Heymann in, however, Lieut. Methuen scored even faster, driving three balls for 6 about this time. Major Heymann soon settled down and scored freely also, his leg timing being especially good.

Over 80 runs were scored in the last half hour's batting, resulting in S.T.C. winning without further loss, and with eighteen minutes to spare!

The enthusiasm in the pavilion was intense during the last hour, and it is doubtful if such hard hitting had been seen for some time. Lieut. Methuen's 90 not out included three 6's and thirteen 4's. A very satisfactory win!

SUSSEX MARTLETS.

1st Innings.

M. P. Atkinson lbw b Pinsent	18
A. Saunders b Phillips	11
J. R. Peacey lbw b Phillips	54
C. E. Young c Vyvyan b Phillips	1
Com. Bovill c Pinsent b Bendry	28
W. P. Richardson c Steward b Pinsent	54
P. N. Barnes b Phillips	35
Capt. Levien c Parsons b Pinsent	2
G. H. Lawrence b Phillips	2
Lord Gage not out	4
L. Misa b Grundy	31
Extras	22
Total	262

2nd Innings.

M. P. Atkinson c Parsons b Ashton	114
A. Saunders c Pinsent b Phillips	18
J. R. Peacey b Phillips	10
C. E. Young b Phillips	0
Com. Bovill c and b Grundy	9
W. P. Richardson c Parsons b Ashton	15
P. N. Barnes c Downer b Ashton	0
Capt. Levien c Heymann b Pinsent	2
G. H. Lawrence not out	7
Lord Gage b Ashton	0
L. Misa c Downer b Phillips	37
Extras	12
Total	224

S.T.C.

1st Innings.

Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Bovill b Saunders	5
Major F. A. Heymann b Young	22
Lieut. J. F. Ashton run out	35
L/Corpl Bendry c Peacey b Saunders	7
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan lbw b Saunders	1
Lieut. D. C. Methuen b Saunders	4
Major J. R. Pinsent c Young b Saunders	9
Lieut. R. H. R. Steward b Young	20
Major L. G. Phillips b Saunders	60
Capt. S. E. Grundy c Levien b Saunders	1
Corpl Downer not out	11
Extras	17
Total	192

2nd Innings.

Capt. H. A. J. Parsons b Saunders	43
Major F. A. Heymann not out	41
Lieut. J. F. Ashton c Atkinson b Saunders	50
L/Corpl Bendry b Bovill	16
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan lbw b Bovill	40
Lieut. D. C. Methuen not out	90
Extras	17
Total (for 4 wickets)	297

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Editorial Notes.

It is pleasurable to note the increasing amount of local interest manifesting itself in the Training Centre. In "D" Company, particularly, the sales have increased by 50 per cent. for the month of August, and the thanks of the Committee are extended to the sales agent of that Company for his enterprising efforts.

* * *

We are indebted to Sigmn. Drake, of "F" Coy., Signal Training Centre, for the particularly clever pen and ink sketches which have appeared in recent issues. This aspiring young artist has arranged to supply sketches for publication monthly.

* * *

In addition to the Corps Casualties (other ranks), the Committee have decided to publish, in future, extracts from the *London Gazette*, in so far as they affect officers of the corps. The first of these, dating from August 2nd, 1921, appear in this issue, and will be published in sequence, month by month.

* * *

Readers are particularly requested to read the advertisement pages and, as far as possible, to support tradesmen who advertise their goods in THE WIRE.

* * *

It is interesting to note that the chair (or throne) of King Prempeh of Ashanti, captured in the Ashanti campaign of 1896, was presented, on July 30th, 1921, to the Royal Corps of Signals, by Major-General Sir Reginald Curtis, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O. The ceremony took place at West Farleigh, and Col. E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., was represented by Capt. J. L. Low, O.B.E.

Owing to lack of space, we regret we have had to omit notes received from the 1st T.B. Officers' Mess. The article by a Russian refugee lady, too, has perforce again been held over for the same reason.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor*.

Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

Continued.

The Boers did not put up much resistance during the advance from Bloemfontein; such positions as they occupied were outflanked easily; and the occupation of Johannesburg and Pretoria was effected without difficulty. These two towns were furnished with considerable telephone systems, and were the centres for a large number of local telegraph circuits, so that the Signal arrangements had to be changed from a mobile field organisation and placed on a semi-civil, semi-line-of-communications basis.

Col. R. L. Hippisley, who had taken Major Wrottesley's place as Director of Army Telegraphs, remained in charge of the whole of the telegraphs in South Africa, and officers were appointed as Directors for four areas: Major Wright for Natal, Major Boys for Cape Colony, Major Fowler for the Orange River Colony, and Major Godfrey-Faussett for the Transvaal.

These areas were again sub-divided into districts under N.C.O.s as Inspectors, somewhat on the lines of the G.P.O. organisation in England; these Inspectors were entirely responsible for their traffic, personnel, and stores, and well they rose to the occasion. In addition to the military work, duly censored civil paid work was accepted at specified offices—this entailing large responsibilities for cash and stamps, and the solution of many conundrums, such as the rate per word from Pretoria to Fiji. Pretoria was the main office, and kept a staff of some 70 men quite busy—a considerable number of civilian operators were retained from the old South African Republic Telegraphs.

Pretoria worked quadruplex to Johannesburg, and Wheatstone to Cape Town via Bloemfontein and via Natal as alternative routes. A new telephone trunk route, with revolving pairs, was run between Pretoria and Johannesburg, and a large number of alterations were made on the subscribers' telephone circuits—many were utilised for military purposes, and many civilians ruthlessly cut off. The telephones and exchanges were of a foreign type, needing 3 lines to each subscriber—conversation was on a pair, and calling on the pair bunched with the third line as return. This new method of working was rather trying to our linemen.

It must not be thought that all this went on without interruption from the enemy. Lines were constantly being cut in all directions, and linemen and working parties had many adventures when repairing them.

As the Boers lost their guns, the era of block-house lines, in the spaces between which drives could be carried out by mobile columns, set in. Five lines of railway radiated from Pretoria and Johannesburg, to the north to Pietersburg, to the east to Komatipoort, to the south-east to Volksrust, to the south to Vereeniging and Cape Town, and to the west to Klerksdorp. These were protected by block-houses at intervals of about half-a-mile. The stations and defensible posts were supplied with telegraph offices working to some local centre, and telephones were placed in every third or fourth block-house, working to the nearest defensible post, additional wires being run on railway poles.

The next step was to run cross lines of barbed wire fencing, protected by block-houses, across the veldt. This entailed lines of poles with two or three wires on them, all sorts of 15 ft. poles being used as they could be obtained. As a rule the telegraph line was erected simultaneously with the block-house line, an officer with a construction party doing the building, and the line being handed over for maintenance to the Inspector in whose area it was. Mounted linemen were stationed along these routes for maintenance, and in some of the more unhealthy districts, such as the Komati Valley, they and the operators required frequent relief.

Stores and shops for the Transvaal were established at Pretoria, and in the latter a cable wagon was designed and built; this was taken home at the end of the war, and the present cable wagon is the result of the experiments so initiated.

Some lucky officers and men were sent home early for the coronation of King Edward VII., but the bulk of the Telegraphs did not see England before the autumn of 1903—just three years after the first detachments went out.

In many respects the South African war was a picnic as compared with the recent fighting, but there were genuine hardships at times. Three biscuits and a bit of sheep that has accompanied the column on foot do not make a very appetising day's ration. Life on the high veldt is healthy, but a start at 5.00 can be bitterly cold. And the distances were so enormous—1000 miles from Cape Town to Pretoria—that maintenance was difficult work. Water was always a difficulty, and the thunderstorms have to be experienced to be realised.

(To be continued).

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JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Maresfield Notes.

Corps Celebrities—No. 7.

"A" Company.

By the time these notes appear the cricket season will be over, and we shall all be talking football again. I for one shall not be sorry.

We played five cricket matches this month—two against "F," both of which we won; and one each against the Corps team from the S.O.S., "Admin." Co. and "P" Co.—all of which we lost.

Poor old "A" seem always doomed to disappoint someone. Twice we disappointed "F" when they thought they were on a sure thing; but in the last match against "P" we disappointed ourselves.

On the whole we did very well, and I'm sure the standard of play shewed a great improvement on last year.

All who have played have been keen as mustard, which—in cricket, more I think than in most games—is a good half the battle.

Now for a few notes on the coming football season. We have scraped together a decent eleven, and "if" we can only keep them together, I warn all Companies, including "Crowborough," that they will have to go all the way.

Don't think we are "counting our chickens," etc., for I'm not saying we shall win the shield—in fact, I'm not going so far as to say we shall even win a match: but we hope to have one or two representatives in the S.T.C. eleven, so just think it over and "wait and see."

I'm rather in the dark as to our prospects at hockey yet, but at least we are hoping to do no worse than last year. What are you laughing at, "Eddy" and "F"?

Before I close I must not forget to mention our success in the "boxing" on the 28th and 29th of last month. We only managed to get runners-up in the team competition, this time being beaten by "G" Co., who had a fine team—and "A" congratulates them most heartily on their success.

All our lads, however, fought really well, and fully deserved the success they attained, viz.: Heavy weight championship of the R.C. of S., Sergt. Trapmore; light weight, Sigmn. Morphew; runner-up fly weight, Driver Vaney.

Vaney might have won his weight also, but had the misfortune to dislocate his thumb in the semi-final, which he won easily, and was ordered by the M.O. to withdraw in the final. Hard luck, Vaney.

If it is not too late, I should like to congratulate Sigmn. Cotterell (of "J" Cable Section) on winning the army 3 miles championship at his first attempt. I hope it will not be his last, and that the next time he wins at the Army athletic meeting, there will be a few more of the Signals to keep him company.

GRANMAR.

Things We Want to Know.

Who or what is "Hiawatha"? And is it any relation to "Arthur"?

"D" Company.

Before commenting on Company matters, may I take advantage of this opportunity to thank the Company generally for their splendid support last month in purchasing THE WIRE almost to a man.

The Company bids "au revoir and good luck" to our late O.C., Major R. Chevenix-Trench, O.B.E., M.C., R.C.O.S., who has left to take up an appointment at the War Office.

Capt. A. W. Roberts (Worcester Regt.) late of "F" Co., has been posted to us, and has officially taken over as our officer commanding. He is a great lover of sport, and I feel sure will interest himself in the men's doings this coming autumn and winter.

C.S.M. Manton, who took over the duties of R.S.M., T.B., in the absence of R.S.M. Mepham, has now returned to the Company.

I would like to add a few words with respect to men who represented the Company in the recent Depot boxing tournament on the 28th July. Sigmn. Ballard entered the ring on three occasions, giving a splendid show; he met his first two opponents in fine style, and carried out a clean game, knocking out both his opponents. Then came the excitement of the light weight championship of the Royal Corps of Signals; Ballard had the better of his man in the first round, but, alas, he was counted out in the second.

Sigmn. T. H. Booth entered the semi-final feather weights, and though a novice, he put up a good game and stuck to his man, but the verdict went to his opponent.

Extras.

What was the mystery of the obnoxious smell during pay parade? And did the N.C.O. i/c the hut investigate? Was it a dead cat, or a tin of sardines?

Isn't the men's committee a good thing, and now is the time for a few facts?

LOUJER.

Cricket.

We met "B" Company to battle for the umpteenth place in the League, and we won. I am not going to describe the match, or tell a story of blobs and dropped catches—but, gee, Jay, some bird—6 wickets—7 balls—0 runs—2 hat tricks—one innings—all records beaten; in first class cricket, too. Now, School of Signals, we have at last made a stir in the local cricket world far beyond that produced by any coat of Jacob's. Your bowlers may dream of such a feat—but, "D" Company has done it. Joking apart, it was an extraordinary performance. The ball, suitably inscribed, will be presented to Sigmn. Jay.

Scores: "D" Co. 71 (Sigmn. Tidswell 34) and 79 (Lt. Steward 41) for 8 wickets. "B" 33 and 39. Our opponents regretted they had not won, but (this after trifling with trifle at tea) were glad indeed to have assisted in creating a record for S.T.C. cricket.

BLOBB.

Signalmen's Club Dance.

We held our usual weekly dance on Monday, Aug. 15th, commencing at 19.00 hours, and finishing at 23.00 hours.

The evening was just as pleasant and merry as usual, but owing to a rumour from an unknown source that there would be no dance on that date, there were not so many ladies present as generally. Some came unprepared to dance, but more on the offchance, and in hopes that the rumour was not true. They were not disappointed, we are pleased to say.

We hope shortly to have an orchestra—string jazz—to play at future dances. This will make the evenings still more pleasant.

It is sincerely regretted that we cannot throw out an open invitation to our fellow Companies, owing to the floor space being too small to allow more than 40 to 50 couples to dance comfortably, but we are sending two complimentary tickets to each Company weekly.

As it is our earnest endeavour to leave nothing undone for the improvement of our dances, we wish to make it known that any suggestions from visitors or men of our own Company are welcomed. Suggestions may be put in the suggestion book in the Club, or addressed to the Secretary, Signalmen's Club, "D" Co., S.T.C., Maresfield.

WALLFLOWER.

An

Urgent "Benevolent" Appeal

Some of the "Benevolent" cases who present themselves at the office of the Secretary, Signals Association, for assistance, are primarily in need of clothing. Several instances have occurred recently of men in distress, arriving in such a state that a bath and new raiment are their immediate requirements. The condition of some of these applicants is very distressing, and the urgency of this appeal cannot be too strongly emphasised.

After their old clothes have been consigned to the incinerator, the Secretary experiences increasing difficulty in reclothing them, and the Committee, with their slender resources, cannot at present see their way to allot any portion of the available funds to purchase such articles.

It is thought, however, that many members of the corps (all ranks) could probably find some articles of unwanted *civilian* clothing (great coats, jackets, trousers, boots, hats, under-garments, etc.) which would be of real value to the Committee in dealing with such distressing cases. To take up employment with any hope of success, in the condition in which they arrive here, is clearly impossible.

Would officers and others, therefore, who are able to assist in this direction, kindly pass along any such gifts for the benefit of those "down and out" applicants who have claims on the Association.

Parcels should be addressed to "The Secretary, Signals Association, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1."

W.O. and N.C.O's Mess, Maresfield.

Herewith the usual sketch and spasm from Maresfield Park. The gymkhana was held on July 16th, and the whole show was a huge success; and the Committee as well as the competitors deserve every praise. No one knows what a job it is to get an affair of this sort on a good footing until "experiences teaches."

Referring to the cartoon, pictures 1, 2, 3, 4 are typical situations that really did occur during the afternoon's sports.

No. 5 is not intended as a cheap advert. for a certain motor cycle firm, but depicts the courage of some of "F" Company's budding M.C.s piloted by the gallant corporal—and a splendid show they made! It is much regretted that at the last minute their Company-Sergeant-Major backed out from the part of the man lying down, owing to bursting a button off his pants.

"THE ANZORA BOYS."
PREPARING ONE OF THE P.T. EXHIBITIONISTS, FOR THE GYMKHANA

Nos. 6 and 7 portray a noble display by some of the older hands, most excellently carried out. Old Bill deserves another feather in his cap. I wonder what made the peculiar lapping sound that came from a certain tent in the Sergeants' enclosure. Perhaps the old bayonet exercise had something to do with it.

Nos. 7 and 8 are a couple of scenes from the Wild West show, which was greatly appreciated. The synopsis, by the by, should have been distributed to the audience, but in the scurry and bustle of making up, etc., that was forgotten.

Seeing that practically the whole of the dresses were got together by the men themselves, it shows how keen they were to enter into the sport of the thing, especially after having to put in some hard trial runs conducted early on Sunday mornings by a rather "livery" individual, whose "luggage" was not always as polite as it might have been.

I think all the characters were great. Tom Cockles as Dora made a most charming and winsome heroine. The shooting and riding display of Spitfire Tim and one of the prospectors was most thrilling. The shooting match created a great sensation. The bottles fell with great regularity before the deadly (?) fire of the two artists, and would have continued to do so if old Buttes-hack not not been caught inside the shack with a hammer. Red Cloud and Two Gun Butty deserve great praise for the way they managed their respective packs. In fact, everyone was good.

I cannot close these notes without mentioning the very smart turn out of the Anzora Boys in their performance. *Every hair* was in its correct and allotted place, and every head shone like a helio, even at the conclusion. Even with a telescope, I was only able to detect nine hairs having gone astray. The clag-um-stickfast did its work manfully.

P.S.—How many bottles did it take?

B.

The Rough Rider.

In these days of mechanical transport and internal combustion engines, one is apt to treat "the rough rider" with scant thought and pass on.

Usually commencing life in the Army as a driver, steeped in the hard work of learning to ride and cleaning his harness, little spare time comes his way.

Picked out from amongst his comrades by the riding-master, partly because he is a man who can control a horse and is quick to act in an emergency, but chiefly because of his pluck: it cannot be said that the above qualifications are inherent in the greater portion of men—they are only found in the few.

Once chosen as a candidate for a vacancy amongst the "Roughs," a new sphere is open to him. This sphere, he knows full well, entails that never shall the "white feather" be shown with horses in saddle or draught: the "Roughs" never forget or forgive one who wears their badge should he fail in his work through fear.

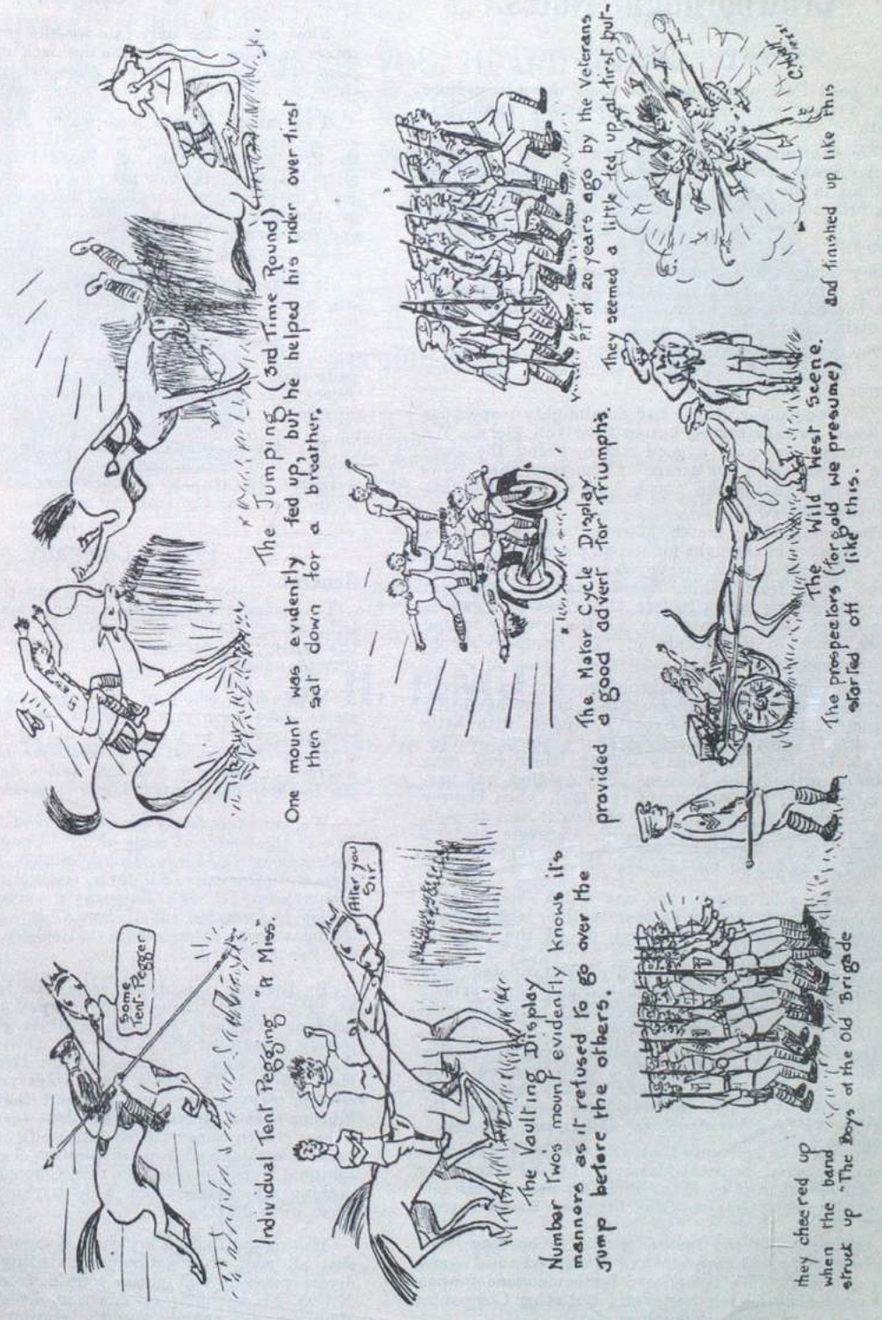
His only work, which commences and finishes at fixed hours, is his recruit ride; after its completion, there begins the training of remounts, the making of "wrong 'uns" to know their master, the constructing of jumps only to see them smashed to pieces by horses which he knows *can* jump them easily except for the men on their backs.

The "Roughs" may be said to belong to a very close trade union, whose rules of membership are: First and foremost, pluck; second, patience; and finally, true sportsmanship is judged by his fellows on his treatment of men and horses. Dependent on these rules is his well known loyalty to his horse and unit.

Those who ride and love horses know full well the thrill of success in the jumping ring, or taking the winning "peg"; the first to congratulate the winner is a "Rough," no matter if he be one of themselves or not.

This short article, no doubt, expresses the feelings of many; and one more daring than his fellows, who has not "passed on," has written it, hoping that an indulgent editor will deign to print it.

A WATCHER ON THE THRESHOLD.



Crowborough Notes.

"C" Company.

A good Company cannot be kept down any more than a good man, hence our appearance again this month.

Our heartiest congratulations to Jimmy Noonan, Chicko Leath, and Dick Burgess, upon gaining their 1st Class in the last exam. Again the "ex-boys' smile. This brings our total of "firsts" to eleven. (Any Company wish to pass any remarks upon that statement, please?)

Boy Viney made a splendid show in the individual boxing competition a short time ago, crawling away with the bantam-weight championship. Heartiest congratulations, kid; keep it up.

Our cricket team has been doing quite well lately, "B," "G," and "P" Companies each taking their turn "across the vaulting horse."

"X" Company evidently had an almighty respect for the team, as they turned out in their full glory. We were treated to quite a good match, losing the issue when we had it in our grasp. "Tennyson" has, however, been studying the "book," so we shall not fear on future occasions.

The most exciting match, however, was given us by "P" Company in the fight for second place in the Battalion. We batted first, Harvey falling to the first ball of the match from Dakin, Eynott making a splendid catch in the long field. In fact, the whole innings was little better than a procession, all the wickets falling for 49, much to the delight of "P" Company's supporters.

Their confidence was shaken, however, by Harvey dismissing Dakin with his second ball, his revenge being completed by capturing Eynott's wicket with little formality. Much to the delight of the "boys," "P's" wickets fell with very little scoring, their last man going in with 9 runs to win. The fielding was particularly good, and excitement ran high when Harvey took the deciding "over," "P" needing 2 runs to win. From his second delivery Lieut. Carnegie made a splendid catch, relieving "P" of any further interest in the second place.

A really good match, and one which should teach "P's" supporters not to enumerate their chicks prior to their hatching. Our boys can do all the cheering which is needed.

The athletes are to be heartily congratulated upon their splendid show in the Command and Army sports, Boy Murphy doing particularly well. And there is plenty of young stuff coming along.

The return of the "strike wallahs" was an occasion for quite a family re-union. The camp seemed to be empty without Fairy, Kingdoms, Beaky, and one or two others. And now that we have experienced the joys of "14 days," we hope to settle down to work.

We regret to announce that we have lost the services of our respected Sergeant-Major, he having taken over the duties (if any) of R.Q.M.S. Our best to his successor, Sergt. McGregor. May his shadow never grow less.

And now that the football season is opening, "C" will have to uphold their motto, "Nulli Secundus"—and they will do it. We must leave further comment upon that matter until later, however. But other Companies are advised to watch themselves closely.

COBBY.

"G" Company.

First of all, it is only fair for the present representative to state that the singular lack of contributions from this Company during the past month or so is entirely due to the fact of "taking over."

This month it is a pleasure to draw attention to our success in the boxing competitions at Maresfield on the 27th and 28th July. A splendid show was put up all round, and "G" Company's team is to be congratulated on pulling off the first place. Further, our congratulations have to be extended to Driver Emblem, and Signalman Richardson especially, for winning the championship of the R.C.S. at their respective weights.

It only remains for us to mention the coming football season. Under the arrangements made for interplatoon competitions, opportunities will be given every man to show his worth, and from these games, for which a trophy is being provided, a first rate Company team should be evolved. In view of the two-fold object thus provided, some very keen games are anticipated.

The Rugby enthusiasts, too, are by no means pessimistic, and altogether, with each man pulling his weight, "G" Company should prove a brighter constellation than was the case last season.

"P" Company.

General.

,, Two months have now elapsed since we last contributed to THE WIRE, so with the kind permission of the Editor, we propose to add a "few" words for the current issue.

Nearly the whole of the boys who have been on strike duty have now returned, and the Company is looking forward to a busy time during the forthcoming trooping season; but at present we are kept busily engaged in filling in trenches, and a daily practice for the forthcoming Commandant's inspection.

We are exceedingly pleased to read in "Jubbulpore Notes" the doings of some of "P" Company's old footballers, namely, Lieut. Talbot, Sigmn. Chumbley, and Sigmn. McDougall. All three are well remembered in connection with this Company's success in football during last season. Well done, "P," and may their shadows never grow less in that sphere of sport out in the Far East.

By the way, speculation seems rife in this Company as to the exact nature and occupation of a certain machine to be seen standing in all its glory within the stately domain of the M.I.H. (no, this has nothing to do with electricity; it is merely the Medical Inspection Hut). Somebody with a brain wave vows that it's an electric massage machine; another, that it records the beating of the heart; yet another solemnly proclaims it as a "corn remover" (root as well). Not being conversant with the machine in question, I cannot offer any solution, but I can assure this Company that it has nothing whatever to do with marking men "unfit" when on a draft.

Having got that off my chest, I should like to request that all men of this Company visiting the M.O. (for divers reasons) will please refrain from worrying the N.C.O. i/c, as he is as much in the dark as we are. However, can anyone give the correct solution to the mystery?

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Cricket.

Yes, here we are again; and although we have been forced to admit defeat on two occasions by our near friends and rivals, "X" Company, yet we cannot understand their startling defeat at the hands of "G" Company. There must have been something wrong with the works that day. Still, we congratulate "X" on winning the Battalion League.

We are deeply gratified to notice that they took our remark *re* their cricket pitch in the friendly spirit in which it was given—with the exception of one who, be it noted, apparently does not seem to know the difference between a cricket pitch and a lawn tennis court.

We shake hands with ourselves in occupying the third place in the Battalion League, and below we append our record for the season:—

21/4/21—Friendly v. "C"—Lost by 10 runs.
5/5/21—Friendly v. "X"—Lost by 3 wickets & 29 runs
13/5/21—League v. "X"—Lost by 29 runs (what,again?)
24/5/21—League v. "C"—Won by 33 runs
7/6/21—League v. "B"—Won by 56 runs
14/6/21—League v. "G"—Won by 33 runs
28/6/21—League v. "X"—Lost by 70 runs
13/7/21—League v. "C"—Lost by 65 runs
20/7/21—League v. "B"—Won by 85 runs
27/7/21—League v. "G"—Won by 97 runs
9/8/21—League v. "C"—Deciding match for second and third position in Battalion League. "C" won by one run after an amazing bit of juggling with the score book!

Football.

We have made a good start with our training, and although not possessing exactly the same talent as last season, yet we have some very promising youngsters, and we still have visions of seeing "P" engraved on the football shield again this season.

We hold it, and it will have to be "some team" who will relieve us of it; in fact, we have bought a few extra screws to fix it more securely.

By the way, we purchased a new outfit last season, and never once did those colours suffer defeat. We are buying another lot *this* season, and history sometimes repeats itself!

The juniors will be out for "blood" again this season. We all remember the great games put up between them and "X" juniors, and we can't, by any stretch of imagination, see "P" lose the Junior League. We have also entered the Crowborough and District League, so we shall be in for some football this year.

We have had a few practice games, and the form shown points to our again being able to put into the

field some good men in both teams. Our next notes will record a few of their doings.

Hockey.

We are trying to get together a respectable team for the Hockey league this season, but although we have not progressed very satisfactorily in that direction at present, we hope to be able to hold our own when the time comes.

Extras.

Does anyone know the name of the N.C.O. who recently arrived at the Guard Room carrying a lady's dorothy bag?

Does "Bonnie" know anything about this?

Overheard in "P" Company.

Orderly Officer: "Any complaints?"
Driver: "Yes, sir."
Orderly Officer: "Well, what is it?"
Driver: "This meat has too many bones in it, sir."
Orderly Officer: "Umph! do you know of any meat that hasn't got any bones in it?"
Driver: "Yes, sir."
Orderly Officer: "What?"
Driver: "A sausage, sir."

MAROON AND BLUE.

"X" Company.

Apparently the advice to "X" Company at the conclusion of last month's notes helped considerably. Four months ago this Company was of no account in the world of sport, and now we may say without undue boasting that we *are* a power in the land of Mare and Crow.

Unfortunately for our chances of winning the "best unit" trophy, boxing was not given the consideration due to it in the list of points; and had we entered a full team, we should have had the proud satisfaction of seeing the above-mentioned trophy in the office window.

It will be realised that in a Recruit Company, where men constantly come and go, it is impossible to engender the interest in their Company that is required to give the necessary support to their own teams. The high place that we hold in sport is due to the untiring energy of our O.C., loyally backed by the members of the permanent cadre.

As this is now the end of the athletic year, and therefore the beginning of a new one, we feel that if we are to attain a premier position in the S.T.C., this support must be given as wholeheartedly in the future as it has been in the past. This happy state of affairs will, we are convinced, continue; and by making our motto "Nulli Secundus" we will win out in the coming athletic year.

It is almost too early to forecast the excellence or otherwise of our rugger, soccer and hockey teams, but we feel certain that they will keep up the Company's good name.

We wound up our cricket season as champions of the 2nd T.B. League, and played the School of Signals in a hopeless but gallant attempt to win the S.T.C. League. We say "hopeless" advisedly, as with the team that the School of Signals turned out it was really impossible to hope to win. At the finish of a very sporting game, Col. Mordaunt complimented our team on the show they made against such a talented side as "Schools."

It is no use bewailing our defeat, for we were beaten by a superior team and freely admit it—and wish to thank them for the sporting game.

The School batted first, and after our fielding had tightened up, they had to fight hard for runs. Mr. Ashton was speedily dismissed with a catch at the wicket, the first wicket falling for five runs. They batted for two hours for a total of 143 runs, from which it will be seen that the scoring was neither fast nor prolific. Ryan took 5 wickets for 29 runs, bowling 16 overs, which meant that he was bowling most of the time.

We were batting about an hour and a half, being finally dismissed for 66 runs. The feature of our innings was the wonderful stand by Sergt. Nash. He was literally the saviour of our side, scoring 31 runs, and being finally stumped. The last pair nearly treated us to a stand, but Col. Mordaunt soon dispersed them.

At the Eastern Command sports the Company again performed very creditably, helping the Battalion considerably to gain second place in the Command "best unit" trophy. Our tug-o'-war team met the redoubtable R.E. team, and were beaten by them in the final 2—0.

At the Army sports, after beating the R.F.A. in the heats, we were beaten by the R.M.F. in the semi-final, and left Aldershot sadder but wiser men.

Concluding, we can only hope that during the coming athletic year the whole of "X" Company will remember that it is only by giving their own teams every support that the "best unit" trophy will appear in the office window.

SIMMO.

Photo by Cpl. Kendall, Crowborough

Signalman Dipart (at present stationed at the Signal Training Centre, Crowborough), 6 ft. 7½ ins. in height—together with Boy Green, 4 ft. 8½ ins., and Boy Wood, 4 ft. 8 ins.—[Dipart should have no difficulty in qualifying for the "long" service medal.—Ed.]

Army of the Black Sea.

Boxing.

A series of most spirited contests took place in a Company boxing tournament held by the B.A.C. Signal Company in G.H.Q. on Wednesday night, July 27th. The fighting throughout was most whole-hearted and keen, and of a very clean character.

There was a total of thirteen contests. A special contest which had been hoped for against a man from the Navy did not come off, as one of the competitors was a little over weight.

In the first series, the first fight in the light-weights ended in a victory for Sigmn. Stevenson after a very lively three rounds.

In the welter-weight, the only fight of the first series was won by Sigmn. Murphy in the first round.

Both contests in the middle-weights went the full distance, and were close fights, ending in victories for Sigmn. Waddell and Savings. Corpl. Donaghy, who was one of the boxers in this series, would improve considerably if he could be persuaded to make full use of his right, which he keeps too much in reserve.

In the heavy-weights, Corpl. Overington beat Sigmn. Hession after a good fight, the loser being given one of the "good loser" prizes by the C.S.O. for this bout.

In the second contest in this weight, there was a very considerable difference of weight, L/Corpl. Adams winning by a knock-out in the first round.

In the second series in the light-weights, Sigmn. Robb won after a very even fight: a fourth round being ordered, but the loser did not come up, as he had hurt his ankle. The next bout, between Sigmn. Kinchin and Stevenson, was the best fight of the evening, the former winning on points, mostly scored in the last round. As Stevenson had had one very hard fight earlier in the evening, there is very little to choose between the pair, and the loser well deserved a "good loser's" prize given by Col. Barker. As Robb scratched, Kinchin was left the winner of this weight.

In the welter-weights, Sigmn. Murphy and L/Corpl Bunn were respective winners of their bouts. Bunn remained victor in the final, Murphy throwing-in in the last round as a result of a right on the jaw. Could he have lasted out, however, he appeared to be winning on points.

In the final of the middle-weights, Sigmn. Waddle beat Sigmn. Savings after a level fight; and in the heavy-weights, L/Corpl Adams was again victor in the first round. It is a pity that there is no one in this Company up to this N.C.O.'s weight to put up a more even fight.

It is to be hoped that several of these competitors will appear in the B.A.C. championships, of which it may be confidently expected that some of the prizes will come to this Company. The Chief Signal Officer, Col. E. F. W. Barker, D.S.O., kindly presented the prizes, complimenting the Company on the keenness shown.

Service Notes.

As the Commander-in-Chief of the B.A.C. has been appointed C.-in-C. Allied Forces of Occupation, the work of the Signal Company has increased, a new headquarters having to be opened at very short notice. This was satisfactorily carried out by the Construction Section under Sergt. Watts—but it is unfortunate that we have to rely to a great extent on "dago" labour. However, we hope the Signal Training Centre will play up in the coming trooping season, and give us a good large draft of young lads.

Life out here is far more interesting than in England—lots of sport; weekly picnics on the Bosphorus and Sea of Marmora; excellent bathing—in fact, everything a young fellow should want.

We have now a D.R.L.S. to Smyrna, Brusa and Eskishire, which are not confined to motor cyclists, as the journeys are by boat and rail. Plenty of interesting country is to be seen; in fact, there is at present a chance of seeing the Near East which will never occur again.

The Wireless are "doing their bit," and doing it very well, too. We talk daily to Cologne, and before long we hope to be conversing direct with Aldershot; also to Baghdad at intervals—we wish they were more "chatty." We have various out-stations, amongst others one at Chanak, opposite Gallipoli. What memories that must bring back to any men who took part in that memorable show! Another, further inland, in the peninsula under charge of Corpl. Randall; and another ideally situated on the edge of the Black Sea. And last, but by no means least, the W.O.G. who have an ideal camp on the Gulf of Ismid.

On August 7th, a delightful picnic was arranged by Major Nixon in H.M.S. "Waterwitch." Leaving Galata quay at 10.30 a.m. we cruised round the fleet lying in the Sea of Marmora, and then on to the island of Prinkipo. An excellent lunch was served en route. An hour was spent there, and then the cruise continued round other islands to Halki, where we anchored to enable everyone to bathe. This, together with the tea which followed, was most enjoyable. The return journey started about 6 p.m., and included a short run up the Bosphorus, coming back to Galata at 7.45 p.m.

The thanks of the Company are due to C.S.M. Churchill, and Sergts. Maycox and Martin, for the excellent catering arrangements made. Joseph Lyons could not have done better.

The music was provided by the band from the Turkish Ministry of Marine. It was "great" to hear them play "God save the King" at the end of the day, and to see them stand strictly to attention!

Christmas Cards.

IT has been decided to get the matter of Corps Christmas Cards in hand for the forthcoming season. The idea is to publish a folding card, tied with the Corps ribbon in such a manner as to allow the insertion of spare leaves to suit the convenience of units. The design is to be offered for competition, and a prize of £2 : 10 : 0 wil be paid to the sender of the accepted design.

All designs must reach the Editor not later than September 12th, 1921.

2nd Cavalry Divisional Signals

(Middlesex Yeomanry).

So many things have happened since our last contribution that I am afraid we should want a complete WIRE to ourselves to record them.

First, our annual training, held at Seaford under delightful conditions of weather and ideal surroundings. This being the first camp of the unit, and taking into consideration the large number of this year's recruits, it was a complete success. The drivers proved one of the brightest lots in the camp, and we feel proud of having such keen men. Their turn-out for the G.O.C.'s inspection was indeed a credit.

Technical training was carried out with combined schemes. Unfortunately our wireless was not a huge success, the sets only being delivered on the day before our departure for camp, and on arrival they were found to be incomplete in many respects.

Our Cable Detachments proved themselves very keen and did remarkably well, thanks to Signal Training Centre for their assistance with stores, etc.

The Brigade Signal Troops also came in for great credit. Visual stations were opened with helio, lamp and flags, and constant communication was kept up. In this respect we are very fortunate in having some very good material.

At the General's inspection, each member of the regiment did his level best to produce good results. It is understood that if our G.O.C. is dissatisfied, he makes it known immediately and forcibly. In this case his comments lead us to think that he was satisfied that the unit is on the road to efficiency.

We will tell you all about our successful sports meeting, concerts, etc., next month, and also one or two incidents in the lighter vein.

Last Message of V.C. Hero.

There was recently unveiled in St. Thomas's Church, Shepherd's Bush, a tablet to the memory of the members of the Middlesex Yeomanry who fell in the war. Hanging in the church, close to the memorial, is the framed carbon copy of a field message, ending with the immortal words: "I am holding on until relieved." It was the last message of Major A. M. Lafone, V.C., who, with a handful of men, held to the last what proved to be the key position to the whole of Lord Allenby's advance in Palestine.—*The Canadian Military Gazette.*

E. H. S.

Happy Days at South Camp, Seaford.

Many high compliments are paid to Seaford as a holiday resort, but none are expressed with more readiness, or with more generosity, than by the Middlesex Yeomanry. This famous old regiment—(Middlesex Yeomanry, 2nd Cavalry Divisional Signal Regiment)—has been undergoing its annual training at South Camp, Seaford. And what officers and men say is, "We have had a jolly fine time." One N.C.O., talking about the stay at Seaford, said, "Some people have the idea that serving with the Territorials is the same as with the Army, but that is quite a wrong idea; it is one real holiday." That is typical of the way the men of the Middlesex Yeomanry look upon their stay in the town.

An Ideal Spot.

The regiment is about 200 strong with about 100 horses. They have been undergoing their training—officers, N.C.O.s, men, and even the horses—on the Downs in the vicinity of Cuckmere Haven. No spot anywhere would be more likely to offer the opportunity of spending a real good time. And the regiment realises this, and as a result of their pleasant stay one and all express the hope of visiting this genial spot on the South Coast again next year.

Efficiency.

The regiment is an up-to-date Signal Corps, owning the most efficient wireless apparatus and signalling outfits. It is what it always has been, one of the finest Yeomanry regiments in the country, and the members of the newly formed unit have set themselves out to carry on the traditions preserved by the Middlesex Hussars. The unit is composed mostly of Londoners, of whom some 90 per cent. spend their time in indoor employment, and very greatly have they benefited by the change.

Many friendships have been formed among members of the unit and townspeople, and general good conduct, good manners and smartness of the men have been a topic of conversation among Seafordians and visitors.

The regiment has big connections in the county. Before the Sussex Yeomanry was formed, one squadron was stationed at Brighton. Then the present regiment has been in camp at Crowborough, so it is not by any means a stranger to Sussex. It is commanded by Major W. D. Marcuse, T.D., and is very closely connected with the Royal Corps of Signals of Maresfield.

The Sporting Spirit.

The sporting spirit of the regiment is one which needs comment, and a long programme of activities in this connection has been carried out during the stay in the town. The camp has received numerous visits from local residents, who have evinced the keenest interest in the camp life.

Thursday was an auspicious day, for the regiment was inspected by the G.O.C., Major-General Sir N. M. Smyth, V.C., C.M.G., who said how well pleased he was with everything he saw.

A Social Evening.

The regiment spent an enjoyable social evening on Wednesday, when a concert was held at the camp. An excellent programme was submitted, and a large audience, composed of members of the unit, showed their approval by liberal applause. The programme was contributed to by several local residents, Mr. and Mrs. White (Seaford), and Miss V. Wilmshurst and Miss B. Richards (Newhaven). Among those present at the concert were the General and his staff and the regimental officers. Representatives of the Seaford Machine Gun School, who have been the near neighbours of the Yeomanry during their stay at South Camp, also helped with the programme. Altogether the concert proved an unqualified success.

The unit has been under the wing of the Commandant and staff of the L.M.G.S., who have added greatly to the pleasures of the regiment by helping it and placing everything possible at its disposal. Many grateful expressions have been passed concerning the way the M.G.S. has fostered the regiment since its arrival at the camp.

In Luck's Way.

Not the least item of account in the camp life of a regiment is the way the eatables are treated by the

cooks. But the Middlesex Yeomanry is singularly fortunate in this respect, as its unit includes several London chefs, so comfort for the men in this respect is guaranteed. Lucky regiment! How many units envy such an addition to their general comfort as this!

The unit is well represented by its motor cycle dispatch rider section.

The sports of the regiment were held in the Seaford College grounds yesterday (Friday) afternoon).

—*Sussex County Herald.*

43rd Wessex Divisional Signals.

Our long-looked-for annual camp has come and gone. We toddled off on Saturday, July 30th, for a stay of fifteen days at a little place named Otterton, not far from Ladrum Bay, on the coast of Devon.

The camp was prettily situated, and the impression (now that it is all over) is that it has been a most successful one from a training point of view, and highly enjoyable from a recreational and social aspect.

Our strength amounted to 110 all told, and for the majority it was their first experience of life under canvas. However, with all that the "old 'uns" had told them beforehand, the boys did not manifest any lost appearance, and settled down right from the commencement.

The nature of their Signal training has, of necessity, been elementary. The Company was divided into platoons and sections, and the latter were whirled around on all sorts of work—flag drill, buzzer reading, cable drill, riding, wireless, etc.—at various intervals. The senior N.C.O.s are mainly "war stained veterans," and to have men of such experience has been an enormous advantage.

As to the recreational side, this has been brimful of excitement. An inter-platoon football competition caused great interest, and keen rivalry was shown. There was also diversion in the way of boxing contests.

Sports were held for which the entry was a large one. The tug of war and driving competitions were the special features, and the latter produced some really good exhibitions.

Several concerts took place during the fortnight. The first was held in the N.C.O.s Mess, to which the officers were invited. The others were camp concerts, and at these everybody rolled up.

One item in the shape of a glee by the officers seemed to "tickle the fancy," and evoked unusual acclamation. Another, in which our R.S.M. drilled his "awkward squad," was a super turn, and almost took the canvas away!

There were many little humorous incidents, of course—would any camp be complete without them? However, we will not publish them to the wide world, but reserve them for a smile in our quiet moments.

The weather cannot be regarded as one of the most successful features of the "show," but, like good soldiers, we were prepared to take the rough with the smooth in these matters.

The feeding question appears to have been solved satisfactorily, and the Quarter-bloke is really a most popular person. This is, of course, as it should be, and we do not mean to report this as an "unusual occurrence."

A word of praise must go to our permanent staff, and in this it is necessary to show a certain amount of moderation, as they are men who do not like to be "written up." At heart they are very modest men, and they rejoice in the knowledge that they are well thought of by us all.

The following officers were with the Company during the training:—Major W. G. Michelmore, D.S.O., M.C., Major H. C. Gould, Capt. C. A. Murray, R.I.F. (Adjutant), Capt. H. D. F. Foord, Capt. J. W. Western, Lieuts. W. F. Gardiner, Jervis-Reed, and Ruber, with R.S.M. G. H. Rodwell, M.C., C.S.Ms C. H. Lavers and Leach, D.C.M., as permanent staff.

Belfast Signals Company.

Belfast is really Irish with a verity! All troops were confined to barracks after the truce commenced. The bhoys wonder if such a situation could occur elsewhere than in Ireland. Talk about Irish bulls!

Be it known that we are attached to the 6th Fortress Company, R.E., and we are glad to say that they regard us as still belonging to the old corps. Our N.C.O.s and men are very pleased at the way they are treated, always being included in anything that is going.

On July 16th, being confined to barracks as explained above, an impromptu dance was arranged at short notice in the N.C.O.s Mess, and between the dances songs were rendered as follows: "The Company-Sergeant-Major," W.O. Stock, A.E.C. (encore, "The Gallant Bandolero"); "The Rose of No Man's Land," C.Q.M.S. Slade, R.E.; "Friend o' Mine," M.S.M. Nichols, R.A.S.C. (encore, "The Trumpeter"); "Daddy," Wee Laddie Nichols; "In other words, Buzz off," Sgt. Keating, R.E.; "Devon, Glorious Devon," Sgt. Hunt, R.C.S. (encore, "Drake goes West"); "The Great Red Dawn," Mrs. Walker; "John Bull," Mr. Barrance.

During the interval light refreshment was served. C.S.M. Mack, R.C.S., carried out the arduous duties of pianist during the whole of the evening, and the manner in which the vote of thanks for his services was carried, testified to the excellence of his performance. A very happy evening was concluded at midnight by the singing of "The King."

Q.M.S. (Freddy) Wyatt, R.E., was the moving spirit in arranging the programme, and the W.O. and N.C.O.s of Signals congratulate him and his committee on their efforts.

Our congratulations go to the following on being appointed to acting ranks to complete the establishment of the Company: C.S.M. Mack, C.Q.M.S. Hyson, Sergts. Davidson and McEvoy, Corpls. Caulfield, Hopcroft, Tolley, Powell and Oldroyd, and L/Corpls Lindsay, Thatcher, Betts and Nolan.

Query.

The solution to the mystery of the fire bucket is anxiously awaited. Was old Mother Grundy implicated?

H. P. A.

Our readers will help us by purchasing from those Advertisers who are in a position to supply their requirements.

"A" Divisional Signals, Bir-Salem, Palestine.

August is on us again, and Palestine is very nearly roasted brown, for although this is not actually our hottest month, we have left the rainy season so far behind (somewhere about the end of February), that only in places near pumps can water be found at all. We old "sweats" of the East (nearly *two* years most of our Company have spent out here in Palestine) are smiling with the derisive smile of time-hardened veterans at the rueful tales which are told us by the weekly papers of ninety days without rain, droughts, and hundreds of other horrible things; but we expect when we get home that it will be just the opposite.

We are now on a good footing as regards our new Company, and are more or less prepared for the day when the remaining members of "A" Divl. Signals finally leave us, although I must admit we shall miss the patter of their pretty feet (and we wonder whether the Farrier-Sergeant, before he leaves for India, will decide to shoot the cat, or continue to rear kittens).

The original Company which left India in 1914, and fought in France, Mesopotamia, and elsewhere, was the 32nd Signal Company (Sappers and Miners), but when attached to the 3rd (Lahore) Division, they were generally known as the 3rd Divisional Signal Company.

During 1920, India was split up into alphabetical sections for the purpose of administration, and the 3rd Divl. Signals became "A" Divl. Signals, as that was the section that they had been allotted to in preparation for their return.

A few N.C.O.s left Palestine to represent "A" Divl. Signals in India, and dribs and drabs still keep going, but the main party will not get there probably for some two or three months yet. As Signal personnel is rather scarce, our administrative area large, and any big reduction of strength is impossible, any change can only be made gradually. But when our new Company gets settled down permanently, we shall be able to make the change-over with the aid of a few re-inforcements.

P.S.—Can anyone tell us how many cooks a Farrier-Sergeant is entitled to? Is it nine, by any chance?

Also, has the "boss" said where the "box-hall" is going yet, and when?

Does "Eddy" still think he will never taste beer again?

What does "Jimmy" think of munition workers by now?

R. F. H.

Silesian Force Signal Company.

This is our first contribution to THE WIRE. The August number was received here with delight, and we felt we ought to "get a move on" and let you have a few notes from this quarter of the globe—so much in the "eyes of the world" just now. (Rather lengthy "contrib.," Mr. Editor; hope you will get it in in the September number).

The Company arrived here at the beginning of June, travelling from Cologne under conditions which reminded us of the days in F. and F. The journey up was full of interest, and our route took us through Frankfort-on-Main, the outskirts of Leipzig, Taucha (where we have a wireless station), then to Breslau, finally coming to a full stop at Oppeln.

We were all interested in seeing new country, and observing new customs; especially noticeable was the extraordinary number of women doing laborious work, on our crossing into Silesian territory. They plough the fields, reap, and even do the scavenger work of the cities. Intensely poor they must be, for rarely are they to be seen wearing boots. Barefooted they go, and during the present heat wave it must be an agony for them.

Our first Signal office was established in Oppeln, at the rear of the civil post office. At the commencement we found little time for other than work. However, our reward came in a "mention" from the Generalissimo of the Silesian Forces, for the excellent manner and speed with which the Signals established communication. Naturally we felt very bucked over the event.

Back Row—Cpls. Mason, Chenery and Hartley.
Centre—Sgt. Hoad, S.Sgt. Floyd, C.S.M. Lawrance, and Sgts. Johnston and Seymour.
Front—Sgt. Gardiner and Cpl. Skinner.

Since those early days in June we have had two moves: one to Gross Strehlitz, and the other to Tarnowitz, where we are now located in the post office. Rumour hath it that our stay is to be prolonged owing to "No decision" of the Council in Paris, so we are making ourselves comfortable in case a winter stay comes into being. Consequent on the foregoing comes the news that ten days' leave is to be granted—this "blatt" created a stir in the camp.

Our Brigade Sections are very happy these days, both being situated in charming localities, out of the industrial districts. Sergt. "Ginger" Adcock (with the 1st Brigade) and Sergt. Sheppard (of the 2nd) have promised to send along notes of their activities, and these will be forwarded with ours in future.

With Major F. R. Cobb, M.C., R.C.S., as our C.O., we lack little in the sports sphere. The cricket team has been "full of beans" throughout the season, even though the weather has been more that "'ot" during the heat wave. They have administered the "shock" on more than one occasion to visiting teams. Naturally we had our setbacks, otherwise it would be dull always winning. A series of test matches against our M.T. folk has made our boys very enthusiastic, and the scene at the barrack windows when a game was in progress would give our "lost ashes pessimists" food for thought. Congratulations to our Commanding Officer for his splendid batting and century, also for those

three wickets in one over. Sergt. Seymour is a local hero for the excellent way he keeps the wicket up when only runs by units are required to win.

In cross country running we have been holding our own, and in the selection run for the inter-Allied athletic meeting at Oppeln on August 12th, we had no less than six Signals running—Lieut. C. M. Brennan, M.C., Sergt. Smart, L/Cpl. Potts, Signalmen Brattle, Chadney and Raffo, all of whom were placed for the team to compete against the French and Italians. The 12th came, and the run was over a distance of twelve kilometres. The British won with a substantial margin of points, the French being second, and the Italian boys third.

In the British football team we were ably represented by L/Corpl Hall and Signalman White. Both notched goals against their opponents, the British taking first place in this event also. Our success and that of the other competing Britishers was undoubtedly due to the untiring efforts and careful training by Major Cobb and C.S.M. Butcher (P. and R.T. Staff), in whose hands the athletes had been for some weeks. Our jolly "Auld Laurie"—our very own Sergeast-Major —lent very substantial help also in the training.

It is with deep regret that one tells of the death of Sigmn. Watkins, following a motor cycle accident with a fellow despatch rider. He was laid to rest in the "British corner" of the cemetery at Oppeln, following an impressive procession through the streets of the town. One was touched by the sincere respect paid by the inhabitants as the cortege wended its way through the thoroughfares, covered with the Union Jack.

His death came as a great shock to us, and his loss is mourned by all the Company—where he was most popular. One learns also—from Cologne—of the drowning of Sigmn. Walters under tragic circumstances. All in Silesia express deepest sympathy. Sigmn. Ayles, lying very ill in the military hospital at Oppeln, is wished a speedy recovery by all in the Company.

C.S.M. Lawrance, Sergt. Seymour (Fred), Sergt. Smart (Jacko)—just joined us from Cologne—and Sgt. Hoad (Wally), not forgetting Corpl Skinner (our Joe), take the opportunity of wishing all old friends the best —"bonne sante-mes amis.'

UPSISIGS.

Things we are Longing to Know.

Who were the W.O. and the N.C.O. who settled the Silesian problem between the goal posts one stormy morning?

Who was the N.C.O. found at reveille with the Union Jack across his chest? and was it "the morning after the night before" ?

"Why are those tear drops falling?"

If the N.C.O. does truly prefer a chicken roost to his bed—sheets included? And is it true that our Joe has taken the measurements for a substantial perch?

Silesian Sports.

We have received the following account of the victory of the British team in the inter-Allied cross country race which was held at Oppeln, Upper Silesia, last Sunday. Though late in the day, we make no apologies for publishing same, as the writer gives an interesting account of the training of the British team and the British victory: —

Afterthoughts of the Cross-Country Race.

We managed to pull off the cross race against our Allies, the French and Italians, by the large total of 278 points. The actual course was a stiffer one than we had been over in our trial runs around Tarnowitz, and we were surprised to find that the distance had been increased by nearly 1½ miles just before the race. We had not run more than 6¼ miles in the trials, and many of us were feeling a little nervous about the extra 1¼ miles. However, everything turned out well, and every British competitor had finished a long while before some of the French and Italians had appeared in sight. Personally I consider it was a triumph for systematic training, and the whole team being imbued with the spirit to win.

First Trials.

On July 16th we collected at Signals H.Q., and the next evening Major Cobb took us for a 2¾ miles spin. On the 22nd came a 4 miles race, in which Mr. Brennan beat Pte. Williams by a few yards, with Mr. Rennie close up third. On the 26th we were taken through Hugohuette Forest for 5 miles, Mr. Rennie being first home, and Bds. Anderson second. On August 1st came our final trial race, after which the team was to be picked. What a scorching pace was set, and the course was a good deal more severe than we had experienced in any previous race. Starting from the barrack square we ran over fields towards Divisional Headquarters, then through Sowitz village and entered Hugohuette Forest, along tracks through the trees, and eventually home up two long hills, finishing down hill near the Barracks. Pte. Williams beat Mr. Rennie by about 15 yards, Bds. Anderson being third. Mr. Brennan, while lying third and full of running, stopped owing to a bruised foot, which was a wise precaution in view of the nearness of the race. Great excitement followed as to who would fill the last few places in the team, as we were told that the actual first 25 (out of 42) would not necessarily be in the actual team. The team was soon posted up, and general satisfaction was expressed.

The Race.

Two days before the race we went to Foch Camp, Oppeln, and were splendidly looked after by the D.L.I. At 4.30 a.m. on the morning of the race we left in a lorry for the starting point, and at 5.30 a.m. punctually we were sent on our journey. General Gratier witnessed the start, and many British, French, and Italian officers were present. The Italians set a very hot pace, but I looked up and saw several of our team well up, and I can express no more of the race until I was being told to "push on" in order to reach the post before a competitor of another country. The winner, a sergeant of the French army, ran a magnificent race, and Pte. Williams too, as the latter was only beaten by a few yards. Mr. Rennie ran himself clean out, the course being much too heavy for him. The only others to show signs of distress were Sapper Clark and Sig. Raffo, the latter having fallen heavily against the side of the last brook. Sergt. Smart, when well up half a mile from home, developed a bad stitch, which prevented him from coming in in his usual high position.

It was soon apparent that only really bad mathematics could prevent the British team from winning, and a great cheer went up when the result was announced. Our training consisted of P.T. and swimming between the actual practice runs, and we are greatly indebted to C.S.M. Butcher for his tremendous keenness and energy. Major Cobb and C.S.M. Butcher ably coached and trained us, and our concentrated effort in the Inter-Allied race made us a happy band of brothers and enabled us to uphold the name of the British Forces in Silesia.—V.C.—*The Cologne Post.*

"F" Divisional Signals, N.W.F., India.

A portion of our Company has returned from the wild district of Waziristan to the plains, where the heat is daily getting intense, although the early mornings and evenings are still delightfully cool.

The journey down country was on the whole uneventful, and at times monotonous, but all the same, not without some interest. I must tell you something about it, for I know you are always pleased to hear from these hidden regions.

Waziristan, a large district of the N.W.F., is, as you are aware, extremely rugged and wild. The people are Mahommedans, and the tribes have a decidedly Jewish appearance; in fact, they claim their descent from the Jews who were taken into captivity by Nebuchadnezzar. They treat all other faiths as "infidels," and believe their wishes will be fulfilled if they kill an enemy.

After many months of occupation in one of the farthest posts, taken after a short initial scrap, we receive orders to proceed down country.

Our path lies through a rough stone-strewn riverbed, with water running a zig-zag course through it. Having risen at daybreak and breakfasted, we strike tents, load the camels, and place the technical telegraph equipment and water pakhals on mules. At 7 o'clock we start.

An hour earlier, one Company of troops proceeded ahead to safeguard the "road." On both sides, at every mile or so, are small posts of anything up to 20 or even 40 men, who further help protect the traffic daily proceeding up and down the line. These fellows are relieved at intervals of a week or so by their comrades from the larger posts, and they need to be, for the work must be very trying after a while, when one realises that they may be rushed at dead of night by a party of many times their own strength. However, as there are hills everywhere, there is no difficulty in getting fairly safe and strong points to establish these piquets.

It is a delightful morning for marching, and although a bouncing stubby country-bred pony is available if we choose, we decide to walk the first part of the way, for we have twelve miles of very uneven "going" to do to-day, and there is yet a chill breeze.

We proceed for a mile, and halt for a drink for the animals—a long double line of mules and a single file of camels, the latter strung together in tens or thereabouts, with a "sarwan" in charge of each batch.

Why don't the poor beasts break loose, you ask? Ah! the fact is they are threaded through the nose with a small wooden peg, to which is attached the rope, and if they pull or do not keep up with the camel in front, the "nakel" is withdrawn, causing much pain.

We hear firing ahead. An orderly is sent on to enquire, and word is received that some Dushmen are out this morning sniping. These fellows are not to be seen, however, and we are powerless to act, for they are a considerable distance away behind some rocks. A couple of mountain guns would be handy this morning, but these not being available, we decide to run the gauntlet, and do so without damage.

We pass many hills and mountains covered with nothing but stones, which makes it so bad in the summer (unlike other hilly districts of India, which are so cool).

Immediately close to the path, further along, we come across some Wazirs tending their flocks of goats, sheep and bullocks. There are some tilling the scanty soil, from which they will get two or three crops during the year. These people are friendly. There are women and children among them. We seldom speak to them, and never to the women, for the tribes in these parts are very jealous of their womenfolk, and would probably "knife" anyone who took such liberties.

Some of the women are quite handsome, and wear dresses of different colours, unlike the men, who are always very dirty in one-time white pyjamas and dark coats with black turbans, occasionally varied in colour.

We glance their way, and a Tommy murmurs "Friendly enemies," which is a good description.

Another halt further along, to allow the slow-going camels to catch us up, and for a rest for ourselves and a smoke, and again we proceed.

We decide to call on some of the boys in one of the piquets. We select one near the road. After a five minutes' climb we are inside the barbed wire and stone wall of their little fort.

We are greeted with "Salaam, sergeant sahib," by a smiling Gurkha boy, who looks as if he had just come out of a West End outfitter's, for he dons a slouch hat which beats any the Army ever had, is dressed up in a smart khaki drill uniform, and you can see your face in his belt and accoutrements, not to mention the shine on his boots, which would make a good advertisement for a well known boot polish.

We ask him if there are any more Dushmen about, and are informed, "Not to-day, but we had some last week, and lost some of our comrades who were bringing up water at the time."

Poor fellows! one thinks, and a lump comes into one's throat. It brings home the fact that there is a war here, and who knows of it even in England, or Nepal, where these sturdy little hillmen have their homes, in some cases a journey taking much longer than it would to Blighty.

It reminds one of our last leave in England, and we ask, "Been on leave?" "Nah, sahib," is the reply, and he has three years' service, poor kid. He is happy all the same, and is willing and longing to obey the slightest request of his sahib, to the giving of his life if necessary.

A few words about moves, we pass him a packet of cigarettes from our haversack, and proceed to rejoin the convoy, now a litte ahead but in safe distance.

A camel load is re-adjusted, and we make another move. We discern some beautiful green foliage, with a setting of fruit trees, unusual for this part of the world. It is bordered on one side by a small stream, which is tapped from the river higher up. The small stretch of soil and the constant dampness has produced this excellent result.

This must be owned by a malik or head-man—but where is his house? one asks. That is in a safer place, where he can meet his adjacent enemy on an even footing, if necessary, for blood feuds of many genera-

tions have taught him to take to the precincts of a cave: or if he is rich he may sport a house of wood and mud in a good tactical position.

We search the adjoining hills with our field glasses, and presently are able to see, hidden away in the black coloured hillside, a small house with some movement without. The owner is there, no doubt, and as safe as can be expected in this desolate land.

We mount our pony and ford the stream again for the umpteenth time. The sun is now getting warm, so a garment is discarded and placed on a mule. A small party of Punjabi Mussulmen, with a British officer out for a morning's shoot, is met. They have bagged a few pigeons and other small birds. We salute, and a few words are passed.

We look ahead, and it seems as if the road ends in the hill a mile off. How deceiving we later find, for here the river turns at right angles and enters the hills, making a rugged narrow pass of overhanging rocks, and the road continues through the water, which now gently trickles along over and through the stones, but in a few months will be a raging torrent on its downward journey to the mighty Indus a hundred miles away. How grand is the view here, with the sun in the background giving it a finishing touch, which no stage scenery could reproduce.

Everyone is lighthearted this morning. Why, are there not prospects of leave when we eventually arrive at our destination? Yes, of course.

Then we remember that this expedition (which is now in its fifteenth month) has not been fruitless, for we have gained not a little knowledge of our Indian comrades, and of warfare on the N.W.F. as applied to our branch. We are Frontiersmen almost by now. Besides, did not the General commanding the column thank us and shake hands before we left; and now we have seen this fine picture of Waziristan in reality, in a land of mystery to many who write asking for some information about a strange land at the back of the Empire.

Two or three miles of trekking brings us to the end of this narrow pass, and then we realise what a death-trap to the unwary traveller without trained troops to accompany him, and even then a difficult task if proper vigilance is not maintained.

This type of country makes the tribes very daring, and incidentally the biggest thieves. They are finely built strong fellows, who think nothing of covering forty miles on foot over the hills in a day.

To obtain an army rifle means to them, through the money obtained on its sale, two or three years' idleness, and so they do not mind risking their lives on the chance. Hence the necessity for good march discipline. One false step, and a shot or two from behind a rock not covered by our rifles, perhaps a glittering swish of a knife, a scattering of dirty tyrants, and another rifle has gone, which *may* be returned later on with the fine imposed by Government.

We observe a party of troops busy with a heliograph working to a station further back. We come close to them, and find they are convoy troops from a smart Sikh and Punjabi Mussulman regiment. A signaller is busy sending a message on a buzzer telephone to headquarters in camp a few miles away.

Here is a party with rod and line, who have caught quite a lot of small fish. A short distance away, a few men are dragging the stream with an old mosquito net. They have made a big haul.

We arrive at our destination, a stone-walled camp on a small plain about a mile from the road. Animals are soon unloaded, tents erected, animals and men refreshed. We rest during the afternoon glare and heat. Much to our relief there are no duties to be performed, for we are quitting the Force.

We dine at seven o'clock with a friend who has a cook suitable for any home, and retire to bed for a good night's rest, preparatory to resuming the journey to-morrow. There has been no firing at the camp at night for over a week now.

After ten days' trekking of this kind, we one day find ourselves being whizzed along in a motor car through the cool breeze, back to the plains to a garrison town on the edge of the hot dusty dry Sind Desert. Our stay in the mountains of the land of bitter winters and arid summers has ended for awhile.

We are not long in refitting, and soon the lucky ones will be away to their homes or friends in some delightful place which even India can boast, in this big land of so many different peoples and vast population, where there is always something to interest one.

SPORTS NEWS.

Athletics.

The Army athletic championships were held at Aldershot on July 29th and 30th, and concluded the track season as far as the army is concerned.

The S.T.C., who at the Eastern Command sports earlier in the month had qualified a representative or team in nearly every event, were again well represented, and put up a very creditable show.

Sigmn. Cotterell gained the title of 3-miles champion of the army with the greatest ease—so easily, in fact, that nobody attempted to compete with him, and he won anyhow by more than half a lap, with the result that his time suffered correspondingly.

Cotterell is to be congratulated on a really fine performance, which is the more remarkable as it is only in his second year of running. It is to be hoped that he will retain the title for many years to come.

In the mile, Lieut. Courtenay-Thompson was second and Cotterell fourth. This was a good race, which might have resulted in another army championship if Courtenay-Thompson had not left his final effort a little too late.

The 110-stone tug of war team were beaten by the Munsters, after an excellent pull, in the semi-final. The final eventually went to the R.E., Chatham, who have undoubtedly one of the finest teams in England at the moment.

The relay team were just beaten for third place after a most exciting race; allusion must be made to the fine quarter by Boy Murphy.

Other results were: High jump, Boy Murphy, 6th; hurdles, Boy Murphy, 4th; boys' race under 18, Boy Matthews, 2nd.

Cricket.

R.C.O.S. v. Free Foresters.

Played at Maresfield on July 25th in a gusty wind. The visitors fielded a strong side, but on winning the toss they lost their first two wickets for 8 runs, A. P. F. Chapman being clean bowled by Major Phillips.

After this, however, runs came much quicker. Thanks to a good innings of 92 by Capt. Gregson Ellis, and useful scores by C. Micklem and G. K. Guy, the Free Foresters eventually obtained 282. Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt secured 7 wickets for 128 runs.

The Corps, on batting, commenced well, 40 being on the board before the first wicket fell. Unfortunately, after this wickets fell fast, Capt. Parsons and Major Heymann being the only batsmen to play confidently. The former was eventually caught and bowled by Micklem after an excellent innings of 56, which included eleven 4's.

Thereafter it remained to us to endeavour to play out time, which we successfully accomplished in the end, thanks to Major Heymann, Lieut. King and Corpl Downer. The match thus resulted in a rather lucky draw.

FREE FORESTERS.

A. P. F. Chapman b Phillips	2
Capt. J. Carr c Downer b Mordaunt	4
Capt. Gregson Ellis c Pinsent b Mordaunt	92
J. R. Remnant c Rawson b Pinsent	27
Major J. H. C. Priestman st Downer b Phillips	28
Major G. Masters c Vyvyan b Mordaunt	0
C. Micklem not out	46
Col. A. C. Watson c Rawson b Mordaunt	28
H. Martineau c Downer b Mordaunt	3
G. Keble Guy c Vyvyan b Mordaunt	36
Col. F. W. Foley b Mordaunt	9
Extras	7
Total	282

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

Major G. G. Rawson c Keble Guy b Gregson Ellis	25
Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c and b Micklem	56
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Micklem b Remnant	5
Lieut. J. F. Ashton b Gregson Ellis	0
Lieut. D. C. Methuen c Watson b Martineau	13
Major F. A. Heymann not out	26
Major J. R. Pinsent c and b Micklem	3
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Carr b Micklem	0
Major L. G. Phillips c Priestman b Chapman	0
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King c Gregson Ellis b Remnant	20
Corpl. Downer not out	0
Extras	9
Total (for 9 wicketc)	157

Football Pars.

The football season has now commenced, and the Corps team is looking forward to a successful run. Three valuable players have been lost to the team in Turnbull, Baines and Fairclough, all of whom have returned to civil life.

The team have, of course, entered for the Sussex County League, and hope to finish in a more respectable position than last season.

The Corps will also be represented in the fights for the following cups: English Amateur Cup, Army Cup, and the Sussex Senior Cup, which latter is already held by the Corps.

Capt. G. M. H. Henderson, O.B.E., M.C., has been elected president of the Football Committee, and R.S.M. Roberts secretary.

There is, however, a possibility of our losing Capt. Henderson soon, as rumour whispers that he is "on the top line" for abroad. In the short time he has occupied his present position he has done much in a quiet, unostentatious way, to improve the tone of soccer at this Centre, and we shall miss him. In the likely event of his leaving, we shall, however, be very fortunate to have in his place Major F. A. Heymann, O.B.E., M.C. This officer is a good all-round sportsman and of the type necessary to inculcate that good, unsuspicious feeling that must exist among all ranks to ensure success, not only in sport, but everything else military.

The draws for the Army Cup have not yet been made, but will be published in due course.

The Corps fixtures for the season 1921-22 are:—

1921.

Sept.	3rd—Eastbourne R.E.	Away
,,	17th—Worthing	Away
,,	24th—Southwick	Home
Oct.	15th—East Grinstead	Away
,,	22nd—Vernon Athletic	Away
,,	29th—Lewes	Home
Nov.	5th—Chichester	Away
,,	12th—Eastbourne R.E.	Home
,,	19th—Lewes	Away
,,	26th—Sussex Senior Cup (1st Round)	
Dec.	3rd—Hastings and St. Leonards	Away
,,	10th—English Amateur Cup (Eliminating Round)	
	Sussex Senior Cup (1st Round)	
,,	17th—Southwick	Away

1922

Jan.	7th—Shoreham	Away
,,	14th—English Amateur Cup (2nd Round)	
,,	21st—Sussex Senior Cup (2nd Round)	
Feb.	11th—Brighton and Hove Amateurs	Home
	English Amateur Cup (3rd Round)	
,,	18th—Vernon Athletic	Home
,,	25th—Newhaven	Home
	English Amateur Cup (4th Round)	
	Sussex Senior Cup	
Mar.	11th—Shoreham	Home
	English Amateur Cup (Semi-Final)	
,,	18th—Brighton and Hove Amateurs	Home
,,	25th—Chichester	Home
April	1st—English Amateur Cup (Final)	
,,	8th—Sussex Senior Cup	
	East Grinstead	Home
,,	15th—Newhaven	Away
,,	22nd—Worthing	Home
,,	29th—Hastings and St. Leonards	Home

Eastbourne have dropped out of the Sussex County League, and their place has been filled by Eastbourne R.E., who defeated us in the final of the East Sussex Challenge Cup last season.

We hear, through unofficial sources, that Worthing have set their minds on carrying off the Amateur Cup this year. We hope they will be drawn against us, and, no doubt, our boys will endeavour to upset their aim. In any case, a fine hard game could be forecasted.

In conclusion, just a word to those who may read these notes.

A special effort is being made by those officers and other ranks who are responsible for running sport this season, to raise both the tone and spirit in which all games are played in this Corps, but all their efforts will be fruitless unless the troops themselves do their share towards it. Their share resolves itself into very little, but here are a few things they might remember and act up to :—

1.—To be proud of the Corps to which they belong, and never to speak, shout, or act in any way, when attending matches, likely to bring discredit on the Corps.

2.—To applaud all good play on the part of their opponents instead of reserving all their applause for their own side.

3.—Not to make "tin gods" of the players. Those players of the sensitive type are apt to get swollen heads and think they can't be done without (but they will be this year if they do get swollen heads).

4.—To refrain from using abusive language to officials when something isn't quite right to their minds.

5.—To ever retain in their minds all those qualities which go to prove that they are "sportsmen," the first and foremost of which is to submit to decisions against their team without question.

"ESPRIT DE CORPS."

CORPS CASUALTIES.

It must be understood that these lists are entirely unofficial, and must, therefore, on no account be quoted in *official* correspondence.

Extracts from "London Gazette."

War Office, August 2nd.

DEFENCE FORCE (Regular Forces).

Royal Corps of Signals—

52nd (Lowland) Divl. Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Lieut. E. F. Smith relinquishes his commission (July 3rd)

49th (West Riding) Divl. Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Captain W. F. Jackson, M.C., relinquishes his commission (July 6th)

2nd (Western) Corps Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Major W. T. Dodd, D.S.O.,relinquishes his commission (July 6th)

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—

49th (West Riding) Divl. Signals.—Lieut. W. F. Jackson, M.C., to be Captain (May 16th, 1920) (substituted for that which appeared in *Gazette* of Feb. 11th)

55th (West Lancs.) Divl. Signals.—Lieut. J. R. Bean, M.M., East Yorks Regt., from Adjutant and Temp. Captain (pay and allowances as Lieut.) R.E., T.F., to be Adjutant and to be Temp. Captain (with pay and allowances as Lieut.) while holding the appointment (Aug.3rd)

War Office, August 3rd.

REGULAR FORCES (Commands and Staff).

H.Q. of Admin. Services and Depts.—Chief Signal Officer (Cl. X.)—Lieut.-Col. F. A. Isles, D.S.O., R.C. of Signals, and to be Temp. Colonel while so employed.

DEFENCE FORCE (Regular Forces).

Royal Corps of Signals—3rd (London) Corps Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Captain A. P. Farquharson relinquishes his commission (July 6th)

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

53rd (Welsh) Divl. Signals.—Lieut. R. T. O. Cary, M.B.E., Middlesex Regt., to be Adjutant and to be Temp. Captain (with pay and allowances as Lieut.) whilst holding appointment (June 11th)

TERRITORIAL FORCE RESERVE (Regimental List).

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieut. F. G. B. Hill from 42nd (East Lancs.) Divl. Signals, to be Lieut. (Aug. 4th)

War Office, August 4th.

REGULAR FORCES (Establishments)

Signal Training Centre—G.S.O., 3rd Grade—Capt. W. R. C. Penney, M.C., R.C. of Signals, relinquishes his appointment (June 14th) (substituted for the notification in the *Gazette* of July 14th)

DEFENCE FORCE (Regular Forces).

Royal Corps of Signals—

48th (South Midland) Divl. Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Lieut. G. H. Y. Gilbey, M.C., relinquishes his commission (July 7th)

1st (Scottish) Corps Signals (D.F.)—Temp. 2/Lieut. R. H. A. Hunt relinquishes his commission (July 3rd)

43rd (Wessex) Divl. Signals (D.F.)—Temp. Major W. G. Michelmore, D.S.O., M.C., relinquishes his commission (July 7th).

War Office, August 5th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

47th (London) Divl. Signals.—Lieut. N. E. Crump, from 9th Battn. Middlesex Regt., to be Lieut., with precedence as from June 1st, 1916 (Aug. 6th)

War Office, August 8th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt. W. E. Pain, M.C., from R.E., to be Captain (Aug. 9th, with seniority, Oct. 30th, 1914, and to retain his present Staff appointment)

War Office, August 9th.

REGULAR FORCES (Commands and Staff).

G.S.O. 2nd Grade—Major R. Chenivix Trench, O.B.E., M.C., Royal Corps of Signals (July 11th)

REGULAR FORCES.

Lieut. J. H. Danbury, M.C., is seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (July 1st)

Lieut. J. F. Ashton is seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (July 1st)

Lieut. J. C. McDonald, M.C., is seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (July 1st)

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—

52nd (Lowland) Divl. Signals—Lieut. (A/Capt.) A. S. Weston from R.E. (T.F.) to be Lieutenant with precedence as from June 1st, 1916, and to be seconded for service with the Signal Training Centre (Jan. 24th)

War Office, August 11th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Royal Regiment of Artillery, R.H. and R.F.A.—Lieut. R. L. Hansard is seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (July 1st)

War Office, August 12th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

3rd (London) Corps Signals—Lieut. G. J. M. Peel from Surrey Yeomanry, to be Lieut., with precedence as from July 1st, 1917 (August 13th)

53rd (Welsh) Divl. Signals—Lieut. C. P. Wall (late R.E.) to be Lieut. (Nov. 23rd, 1917) (substituted for that which appeared in the *Gazette* of Nov 24th, 1920)

Discharges.

[NOTE.—The sub-paragraph of King's Regulations (para. 392) is indicated by Roman numerals in parentheses in each case.]

2307442 Sigmn. Baines, F. O. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 1/8/21 (XXI.)

2306152 Sergt. Butler, W. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 29/7/21 (XVIII.)

2313680 Driver Galaszia. V. L. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (IIIc.)

1854742 Sigmn. Garvey, T. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 28/6/21 (XXI.)

2308288 L/Corpl. Hanley, J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 3/7/21 (XXI.)

2307651 Sigmn. Johnson,B. F. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 30/7/21 (XXI.)

1860635 Sapper Laing, J. B. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 17/6/21 (XXI.)

2313919 Sigmn. Morrison, S. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (XVa.)

2312374 Driver Price, O. A. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (XI.)

315525 Sapper Sales, J. J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 18/6/21 (XVa.)

2312673 Driver Salter, J. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (VIa.)

2311639 L/Corpl Walsh, A. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (XXI.)

2313798 Driver Barnett, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (IIIc.)

2312429 Driver Bell, A. E. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 15/6/21 (XVa.)

1857001 Sapper Boulter, E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 8/3/21 (XVI.)

2312700 Driver Boyd, G. E. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (IIIc.)

2304356 L/Corpl Buckley, J. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 8/7/21 (XVI.)

2308549 L/Corpl Davie, A. S. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 15/7/21 (XXI.)

2308936 L/Corpl Foote, J. S. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 28/7/21 (XXI.)

2310093 Driver Frost, F. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 12/7/21 (XVI.)

2303902 Driver Hassend, S. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 8/7/21 (XVI.)

371026 Sapper Hall, G. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 17/8/20 (XXVIII.)

2307121 Sigmn. Hayden, G. C. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 6/7/21 (XI.)

2308340 Driver Helme, T. W. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 9/7/21 (XVI.)

2308648 Driver Lincoln, C. G. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 8/7/21 (XVI.)

2313746 Driver Lucas, S. F. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 11/7/21 (XVI.)

2309619 Sigmn. McKinstray, T. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (XXI.)

28782 Driver Pickett, L. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (VIa.)

2312872 Driver Rockett, P. H. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 1/7/21 (IIIc.)

1850259 Sapper Sanderson, G. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 27/7/21 (XXI.)

2313512 Driver Sheldon, A. N. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (IIIc.)

2312927 Driver Smith, G. E. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (IIIc.)

1858298 Sapper Stevens, R. E. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 28/7/21 (XXI.)

2311638 L/Corpl Summers, G. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 30/7/21 (XXI.)

1860671 Sapper Tong, H. S. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 9/7/21 (XXI.)

2311236 Sigmn. Bell,W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 5/8/21 (XXI.)

2312698 Sigmn. Bonney, C. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 2/7/21 (IIIc.)

2308680 Sigmn. Bradbury, W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 19/7/21 (XXI.)

4525072 Sigmn. Brown, H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 13/8/21 (XXI.)

2311530 Sigmn. Bryan, C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 12/8/21 (XXI.)

2312314 Sigmn. Buttle, H. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 13/7/21 (XXI.)

2311657 Sigmn. Dring, A. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 13/7/21 (XXI.)

2307746 Sigmn. Evans, T. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 30/6/21 (XXI.)

2308562 Sigmn. Greene, L. R. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 10/8/21 (XXI.)

2311228 Sigmn. Hayes, H. (School of Signals) 6/6/21 (XXI.)

2310729 Sigmn. Kemp, G. F. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 28/6/21 (VIb.)

2311765 Sigmn. Knowles, S. J. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 5/7/21 (XXI.)
2311003 Sigmn. Le Feurve, W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 5/8/21 (XXI.)
2313009 L/Corpl Merriman, D. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 31/7/21 (XXI.)
2307009 Sigmn. Page, A. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 14/7/21 (XXV.)
2313003 Sigmn. Sheedy, E. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 7/7/21 (V.)
2307458 Sigmn. Taylor, C. W. P. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 12/7/21 (XXI.)
1850688 Boy Thorn, W. H. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 2/8/21 (XXV.)
1859021 Sapper Tyler, G. E. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 11/8/21 (XXI.)
2307330 Sigmn. Waters, -F. -("E" Co. S.T.C.) -9/7/21 (XXI.)
2311094 Sigmn. Wheeler, C. P. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 11/8/21 (XXV.)
2308557 Sigmn. Winkles, R. C. (School of Signals) 5/8/21 (XXI.)
2311658 Sigmn. Woodcock, G. D. E. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 31/7/21 (XXI.)
2311379 Sigmn. Woodwards, H. A. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 20/7/21 (XVI.)
2310400 Sigmn. Wright, A. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 11/8/21 (XXV.)
1856891 Sigmn. Bibby, W. H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 25/7/21 (X.)
2303667 Sigmn. Bradbury, W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 27/7/21 (XVI.)
2310812 Sigmn. Buss, R. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 25/7/21 (XXI.)
1856901 Sapper Cosgrove, G. H. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 5/8/21 (XXI.)
2308895 Sigmn. Daniels, E. G. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 18/7/21 (X.)
2306882 Sigmn. Grant, J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 29/7/21 (XVI.)
2308458 Sigmn. Greaves, H. (School of Signals) 22/7/21 (XVI.)
1860630 Sigmn. Highfield, J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 11/8/21 (XXI.)
1858370 Sapper Mair, C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 13/8/21 (XXI)
2312242 Driver Millington, R. W. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 22/7/21 (XXV.)
2310933 Boy Mullins, J. C. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 28/7/21 (XVI.)
1859037 Sapper Punter, H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 5/7/21 (XVI.)
2308576 Driver Rowley, R. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 20/8/21 (XXI.)
2308577 Corpl Silk, H. G. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 19/8/21 (XXI.)
614347 Sapper Smith, G. H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 19/8/21 (XXI.)
2311597 S.&C.S. Strongman, F. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 23/7/21 (XXI.)
2313748 Sigmn. Tonge, K. ("X" Co. S.T.C.) 15/7/21 (V.)
1856084 S.&C.S. Wade, J. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 16/8/21 (XXI.)
1856889 Sapper Warburton, C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 14/8/21 (XXI.)
2312896 Sigmn. Watson, F. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 22/7/21 (XVI.)
1858074 Sapper White, A. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 20/8/21 (XXI.)
2313694 Driver Wood, C. J. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 16/7/21 (VIb.)
2308548 Sigmn. Woodhouse, E. C. ("A" Co. S.T.C.) 22/7/21 (XXI.)

Transfers to Army Reserves (Section B.)

2310842 Sigmn. Butcher, W. F. ("F" Co. S.T.C.) 6/6/21
2307333 Sigmn. Fairclough, J. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 11/6/21
2306969 Sigmn. Judge, C. ("P" Co. S.T.C.) 14/7/21
2306929 L/Sergt. Paul, F. J. T. ("G" Co. S.T.C.) 3/7/21
2309430 Sigmn. Dawn, W. ("C" Co. S.T.C.) 5/7/21
2304378 Sigmn. McCreath, R. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21
2308153 Sigmn. Tucker, H. V. ("D" Co. S.T.C.) 7/6/21

Transfers.

3513819 Corpl. King, W. (Manchester Regt.)—Voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals with effect from 21/6/21, in the rank of Signalman, and is posted to "B" Co. S.T.C. as an operator, visual

5664404 Pte. Hopgood, F. (Wilts Regt.)—Voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals with effect from 2/7/21 in the rank of Signalman, and is posted to "B" Co. S.T.C. as an operator, visual

2312904 Sigmn. O'Brien, S. ("B" Co. S.T.C., R.C. of S.)—Transferred on probation to the Corps of Military Police, Mychett Hutments, Ash Vale, Aldershot, on 8/7/21

7211408 L/Cpl Dalcorn, W. (1st Battn. Royal Munster Fusiliers)—Voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals with effect from 21/2/21, in the rank of Signalman, and is posted to "C" Co. S.T.C. as an operator, line

2308163 Sigmn. Furguson, J. W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred to the Corps of Military Accountants at Aldershot on 30/4/21

2312691 Sigmn. McDonald, S. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred to the Royal Engineers, and posted to "B" Co. Railway Troops, R.E., with effect from 15/3/21

2313044 Sigmn. Bryant, E. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred to the R.A.S.C. with effect from 28/2/21

2311095 Sigmn. Richards, C. ("E" Co. S.T.C.), and

2313048 Sigmn. Broderick, J. ("E" Co. S.T.C.) Transferred on probation to Depot, Corps of Military Police, Mychett Hutments, Ash Vale, Aldershot, on 15/7/21

2312641 Driver Smith, F. S. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred on probation to 3rd M.T. Depot, R.A.S.C., Bulford, with effect from 14/7/21

2312579 Driver Fellow, J. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred to Border Regt. Depot, Carlisle, with effect from 22/7/21

2312067 Sigmn. Baker, L. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Transferred to Corps of Military Accountants, with effect from 17/3/21

1402768 L/Sergt. Lane, A. H. (R.G.A.)—Voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals in the rank of L/Sergeant, with effect from 1/6/21

Long Service and Good Conduct Medals.

2306099 Sergt. Mehigan, J. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.), with gratuity
1853115 Sigmn. Enderbury, J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.), with gratuity
2306369 Sergt. King, C. W. ("P" Co. S.T.C.), with gratuity
2306760 Sigmn. Broomfield, A. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), with gratuity
2306433 Q.M.S. Finmore, T. (School of Signals), with gratuity

Extension of Service.

2309548 Sigmn. Harvey, W. ("B" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended his term of engagement to complete a total of 12 years with the Colours on 1/7/21

2308691 L/Corpl. Collins, W. G. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended the terms of his present engagement to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve.

2311794 L/Corpl. Parrish, H. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended his present term of engagement for a further period of one year.

2308696 Sigmn. Steele, R. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended the terms of his present engagement to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve.

2309108 Sigmn. Jones, F. H. ("P" Co. S.T.C.)—Extended the term of his engagement for a further period of one year from 27/11/20

Postings.

2306261 Corpl. Cooper, H. R.—From "A" Co. S.T.C. to "K" Signal Co. 13/7/21
2310812 Sigmn. Buss, R. J.—From Rhine Sig. Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 8/7/21
2311647 Sigmn. Allchin, G.—From Rhine Sig. Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 8/7/21
2311603 Sigmn. Lefeurve, W.—From Rhine Sig. Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 8/7/21
2311567 L/Sergt. Woodward, W.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "D" Co. S.T.C. 12/7/21
1850467 Sapper Watson, G.—From "D" Co. S.T.C. to "L" Co. R.E., Chatham, 10/6/21
2313009 L/Corpl. Merriman, D.—From Rhine Signal Battn. to "F" Co. S.T.C. 4/7/21
2308936 L/Corpl. Foote, J.—From Rhine Sig. Battn. to "F" Co. S.T.C. 4/7/21
2313916 Sigmn. Buchanan, A.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
2313714 Sigmn. Innes, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
2313699 Sigmn. McDonald, H.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
2313917 Sigmn. Nuthall, W. B.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
2313571 Sigmn. Russell, E. J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
2313715 Sigmn. Sellen, F.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. Proceeded to port of embarkation to embark on s.s. Devanha for the Army of the Black Sea, 15/7/21
5375362 Sigmn. White, E.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to Eastern Command Signal Co. 16/7/21
2311315 Sigmn. Heard, C. R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 1st Signal Troop, 16/7/21
2310249 Sigmn. Patterson, R.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 25/7/21
2309818 Sigmn. Platts, J.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to 2nd Signal Co. 25/7/21
2310232 Sigmn. Hollocks, W.—From "P" Co. S.T.C. to "A" Corps Signal Co. Aldershot, 25/7/21

Appointments.

2308872 A/L/Corpl. Goodie, A. ("A" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2306571 A/L/Corpl Garner, F. C. ("A" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 21/9/19
2307289 A/L/Corpl Wilmore, T. ("A" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/5/20
2309256 A/L/Corpl. Bloxham, P. ("A" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2307509 A/L/Corpl. Ward, H. G. ("B" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2308929 A/L/Corpl. Wade, R. ("B" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 11/7/19
2306773 A/L/Corpl. Kightley, J. ("B" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2307958 A/L/Corpl. Proost, F. J. ("B" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/1/19
2309551 A/L/Corpl. Woods, L. ("B" Co.)— Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 12/3/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2308696 Sigmn. Steele, R. J. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed Acting-Lance-Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 25/7/21
2307796 A/L/Corpl. Cudmore, F. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2306756 A/L/Corpl. Young, C. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2306708 A/L/Cpl Featherstone, A. P. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2306334 A/L/Corpl. Watts, A. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2307398 A/L/Corpl. Pittam, E. L. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2308064 A/L/Corpl. Knights, J. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2308128 Sigmn. Ibbs, A. V. ("E" Co.)—Appointed Acting-Lance-Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 26/7/21
2308897 Sigmn. Clarke, J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed Acting-Lance-Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 25/7/21
2311795 Sigmn. Hackwell, J. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Apptd. Acting-Lance-Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 25/7/21
2308836 A/L/Corpl Salisbury, J. R. ("G" Co.)—Apptd. Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2308737 A/L/Corpl. Logan R. (S.O.S.)—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster with effect from 20/7/21, and Seniority from 1/2/21
2306557 L/Corpl. Moore, W. C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Appointed Lance-Sergeant 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

Promotions.

2306177 L/Sergt. Laycock, W. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Sergeant 20/7/21 with Seniority from 1/2/21

2306557 L/Corpl. Moore, W. C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21.

2306305 L/Corpl. Robertson, W. V. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 16/7/21 with Seniority from 1/2/21

2308122 L/Corpl. Todd, W. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

2306165 L/Corpl. Warden, F. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

2308710 L/Corpl. Paul, W. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

2307147 L/Corpl. Plant, C. E. ("E" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

1853091 L/Corpl. Roberts, C. S. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Corporal 8/7/21 with Seniority from 1/2/21

1852765 L/Sergt. Hughes, S. L. ("F" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoted Sergeant 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

2306423 L/Corpl. Bale, H. J. ("G" Co. S.T.C.)—Promoter Corporal with effect from 1/2/21

2307828 L/Corpl. Gradden, E. (S. of S.)—Promoted Corporal 20/7/21, with Seniority from 1/2/21

Certificates of Education.

The undermentioned have been awarded Educational Certificates, as shewn in parentheses.

2305434 T/R.S.M. Nolan, P. E. ("A" Co.) (1st)

2313638 Boy McDougall, D. ("A" Co.) (2nd)

2312823 Boy Watts, R. G. ("A" Co.) (2nd)

2313754 Boy Moody, R. G. M. ("A" Co.) (3rd)

2313714 Boy McDowell, G. V. ("A" Co.) (3rd)

2312552 Boy Collins, E. R. ("A" Co.) (3rd)

2313855 Boy Tant, H. E. F. ("A" Co.) (3rd)

2312746 Driver Rogers, T. F. ("A" Co.) (3rd)

2306354 L/Sergt. Noonan, M. ("C" Co.) (1st)

2306092 L/Sergt. Burgess, J. ("C" Co.) (1st)

2306565 L/Corpl. Leath, G. ("C" Co.) (1st)

2312632 Sigmn. Sandell, H. ("C" Co.) (2nd)

2307520 L/Corpl. Bawden, A. E. ("D" Co.) (1st)

2306719 L/Sergt. Johnsey, F. J. ("D" Co.) (2nd)

2312607 Sigmn. Porter, W. G. ("D" Co.) (2nd)

2312225 L/Corpl. Smith, R. M. T. ("D" Co.) (3rd)

1853209 Sigmn. Smith, F. J. ("D" Co.) (3rd)

2308511 L/Corpl. Gregory, G. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2308457 Boy Solly, W. J. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2309315 Boy Honeybone, H. T. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2306639 Boy Perryman, J. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2311357 Boy Walters, H. O. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2312960 Sigmn. Quigley, J. J. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2306629 L/Corpl. Rafferty, H. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2308438 Tptr. Boy Kenneally, J. P. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2308443 Boy Blackburn, R. W. V. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2308450 Boy Edmunds, G. A. ("E" Co.) (1st)

2308503 Boy Edge, T. L. ("E" Co.) (1st)

1853012 L/Corpl. Hobby, W. H. ("F" Co.) (1st)

2308897 Sigmn. Clarke, J. ("F" Co.) (1st)

1852766 L/Corpl. Hoare, C. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2312138 Sigmn. Mullins, A. K. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

733655 Sigmn. Wood, F. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2312535 Sigmn. Vince, W. H. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2310372 Sigmn. Bennett, G. E. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2312499 Sigmn. Ward, W. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2306672 Sigmn. McFarlane, G. ("F" Co.) (2nd)

2313033 Sigmn. Fishwick ("F" Co.) (3rd)

2310947 Sigmn. Gould, W. ("F" Co.) (3rd)

2310884 Sigmn. Nicholson, W. ("F" Co.) (3rd)

2311123 Sigmn. Healey, H. ("F" Co.) (3rd)

2312730 Sigmn. Price, J. H. ("F" Co.) (3rd)

2305228 Sergt. Beattie, A. H. ("G" Co.) (1st)

2305452 L/Sergt. Simmonds, P. ("G" Co.) (1st)

2312245 Sigmn. Mansfield, W. C. H. ("G" Co.) (2nd)

2307755 Corpl. Goodman, L. ("P" Co.) (2nd)

2312924 Sigmn. Bennett, B. ("P" Co.) (2nd)

2313596 Sigmn. Ball, T. M. ("P" Co.) (2nd)

1850204 Sigmn. Saville, W. ("P" Co.) (3rd)

1850202 L/Corpl. McCarthy, W. ("X" Co.) (2nd)

2307828 Corpl. Gradden, E. (School of Signals) (1st)

1402768 L/Sergt. Lane, H. H. (School of Signals) (1st)

1850468 Sigmn. Dodman, C. R. (School of Signals) (2nd)

2310687 L/Corpl. Carter, W. G. ("J" Cable) (2nd)

Marriages.

2308145 A/L/Corpl. Glock, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), to Kathleen Marion Smith, at Uckfield, Sussex, on 18/12/20

2307176 L/Sergt. Davey, W. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), to Margaret Jones, at Bedford, on 10/3/21

2307322 Driver Williams, W. J. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), to Mary Williams, at Llangysteran, Carnarvon, on 25/6/21

2310286 Sigmn. Shennan, E. ("B" Co. S.T.C.) to Edith May Lee, at Uckfield, Sussex, on 1/7/21

2310342 Sigmn. Wells, A. T. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), to Alice Miriam Weller, at Crowborough, on 4/7/21

2310239 Sigmn. Crossland, A. ("G" Co. S.T.C.), to Ellen Iris Buick, at Uckfield, Sussex, on 10/7/21

2306486 L/Corpl. Stone, G. ("X" Co. S.T.C.), to Kathleen Howard Vincent, at Tonbridge,Kent,on 11/7/21

2308900 Driver Fyles, A. (S. of S.), to Mary Georgeson, at Up Holland, Lancs., on 13/7/21

2306481 L/Corpl Robertson, C. R. ("D" Co. S.T.C.), to Daisy Laura Blanche Douse,at Uckfield on 6/8/21

Births.

2308145 A/L/Corpl Glock, W. ("X" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, William John, born at Uckfield, Sussex, on 16/3/21

2307298 L/Sergt. Carter, F. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Robert William, born at Uckfield, Sussex,on 21/5/21

2305455 L/Corpl. Gowing, E. ("C" Co. S.T.C.)—Son, Francis John, born at Gillingham, Kent, on 1/7/21

2306557 L/Sergt. Moore, W. C. ("D" Co. S.T.C.)—Daughter, Marjorie Kathleen, born at Uckfield, Sussex, on 13/7/21

THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

An interesting article written by a Russian lady refugee, who was for some months employed as a switchboard operator with the Army of the Black Sea, appears in this issue, as promised.

* * *

It would be very interesting to know just what the correspondent responsible for Headquarters Notes means by his allusion to the "marked aversion" of A Branch to office cats, and whose "In Tray" tells the sad tale this time.

* * *

It is regretted that poetic contributions from "C. H. P.," of Crowborough, and "Dean," of Belfast, have had to be excluded from this number.

* * *

Several readers have suggested that the inclusion of the Corps Promotion Roster in the magazine would supply a long-felt want, and greatly augment sales generally.

I would like to inform those supporters that, as far back as February last, efforts were made to secure this information for the edification of our readers; but owing to the incompleteness of the documents, some time must elapse before the roster, as it at present stands, can be confirmed as finally authentic.

I take this opportunity of assuring all readers that every effort will be made to secure this information for publication as early as possible.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

WITH "SIGNALS" IN RUSSIA.

[The personal narrative of a Russian refugee lady, who was subsequently employed as a switchboard operator with the Army of the Black Sea]

Stranded.

It was on the morning of March 28th, 1920, when our refugee steamer, "Nicolay," from Crimea, entered the port of Novorossisk, and a feeling of indescribable relief came over all of us.

Never in all my experience have I seen a ship so overcrowded; refugees were lying everywhere. This one was originally intended only for the Volunteer Army, but who could have the heart to send away those poor miserable souls who continuously came to interview the captain while the ship was laying alongside the quay at Sebastopol. All of them had relatives in the Volunteer Army, and were perfectly aware that they could expect no mercy if they fell into Bolshevik hands.

I am rather ashamed to speak disparagingly of my own people, as I am a Russian myself, but there is one consolation that good and bad are found everywhere. For the existence of my family and myself during all the terrible experiences of the revolution, I give thanks firstly to God and secondly to the kind-hearted, generous and noble Russian character.

However, at that time, my good luck deserted me. The O/C troops on board proved to be a very disagreeable person. My family and I were quartered on the 4th class deck, and my poor child (only ten years old) was only just recovering from a long illness. My heart was torn with anxiety, as she had been brought up like a delicate plant, and was now sleeping for the fourth night under the stars.

The Russian Character.

Fortunately, Russians have happy dispositions; and as nothing else could be done, and the majority of the passengers were completely downhearted, a few of us got together to devise some scheme to amuse and cheer up the remainder.

My little daughter organised some funny games with the other children, myself assisting a little, so the younger passengers not only made themselves happy and contented, but managed very successfully to amuse their elders.

I managed, by dint of much persuading, to form a chorus, and we sang some popular songs, so that by the time the ship had passed the breakwater and entered the port, all were cheery and full of hope.

But, alas! our spirits were not left long in the ascendant—no quay would allow us to land, and disconcerting rumours came filtering through that we were to be sent to Batoum, Malta, Gelengik, etc. Eventually, at 5 p.m. we were allowed to proceed alongside No. 2 quay, on condition that no one was allowed to leave the ship. The O/C and his family went away, and we were left there till next morning.

Tantrums!

Again no news. Troops were disembarked and sent to the front, as the position there was rather critical; but no definite news for the remainder of us! And so conditions remained until the morning of the 31st, when I am afraid I lost my temper (it is rather dangerous when a lady does that!)

I saw the O/C of the ship, and went straight to him. "How long do you intend to keep us like this?" I asked him. (I was usually very quiet and timid on duty, as work was hardly a necessity during my life, and I was always afraid of doing something wrong—and being of the "old regime," discipline was for me a sacred thing).

"What do you mean?" he replied; "you will stay here until you are told what to do."

"Well," I answered, completely losing my temper, "I am here to tell you that I will not. This is the last you will see of me. You cannot stop me: I am not an officer or O.R. for you. I am leaving the ship *now*, and as soon as I can return I shall take my family."

I am afraid my temper over-ruled my discretion, as this was far easier said than done. The town of Novorossisk, I knew, was congested and full of typhus, and to my knowledge I had not a friend in the place—but at that moment I was too angry to allow my thoughts to dwell upon difficulties.

The Paymaster a Casualty (?)

"Right!" he said, with a sarcastic smile; "you are acting contrary to my orders, and you will lose your place and money." (In the Crimea we had not been paid for three months).

"Please do not worry over my pay," said I; "possibly I shall find some way." (My optimism was governed by the fact that General Engelgard, Gen.-Chief of Propaganda, was a schoolmate of my late husband and my brothers, and a personal friend of mine; but the O/C was unaware of that. Presumably he thought I was a miserable insignificant person).

So the argument terminated, and at last I found myself in the streets of Novorossisk. "Now look here, old bean," I said to myself, "once more you are dancing on the edge of a crater. No time to lose. Something must be done." I opened my wallet to count my fortune (no difficult matter). I had something about three roubles. I also had some precious papers, all sorts of documents and letters: one from Gen. Barter, the British General in Mogiloff (British military representative at R.H.Q. during the war with Germany), and a letter from Capt. Hill (a great friend of mine, also attached to R.H.Q.), whom I had met a few months previous at Odessa, when he gave me a letter to Gen. Keys at Ekaterinadar.

I perused these letters thoughtfully, and a glorious inspiration came to me: Why not go to the British; my recommendations would bear inspection. I enquired in the town if there was a B.M.M., and on receiving an answer in the affirmative, off I went to find it.

Tea and Talk.

Eventually I discovered the British quarters, which were situated in a school in the centre of the town. I walked straight in, with my heart in my mouth. A tall, kindly-looking British officer asked me to the officers' mess; and tea was brought in, and I was asked to participate.

It was very welcome, as I had not had a hot meal for about a week, and had not eaten a scrap for the last two days. Two or three officers were there, and one of them produced a marvellous Scotch cake.

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JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Colonel L—— then came in, and I had to relate to him all my history from 1916. He listened very attentively, looked at all my documents, and asked me what I wanted. I told him that, being acquainted with all the authorities of the Volunteer Army at Ekaterinadar, it would not be difficult for me to make my own arrangements when I arrived there, but in the meantime I had no place of abode for my family; could he be so kind as to fix them in some place till I returned. I might even be able to do something by telephone.

Light after Darkness.

They then went out for a few minutes, and on their return showed me to a very small but clean room, and told me it was at my disposal. I nearly danced with joy, and could not find words to express my thanks to them.

At that moment a tall captain came in and looked rather surprised at my presence. They told him all about me, and he then enquired where my family was situated, and even proposed to assist me in bringing them to the Mission.

I refused his kind proposal, for I was still too proud to let anyone see the depths of misery to which my family had sunk. So off I went alone. I simply flew to the ship, and it was hard to convince my family of the happy news. I then managed to make my child clean and tidy, and our happy little band proceeded ashore.

Russian Friends.

On the quay I met a Russian railway engineer who knew me a little, and he promised to telephone immediately to the Minister of Railways (Shoubersky, who was one of my best friends). He also gave me some money, so we were able to hire a cab and proceed to the Mission.

Capt. K—— (the officer who proposed to assist me in bringing my people from the ship) was waiting for us, and he not only arranged us as comfortably as possible in our new quarters, but brought us food and tea. We felt that it was just a beautiful dream, too good to be true, and we expected every moment that the spell would be broken.

Two days later M. Shoubersky arrived, and he asked me to wait a few days so that he could send me his own railway carriage: the trains were all infected with typhus, and he would not allow my family to run the risk of travelling in one of the passenger carriages.

He interviewed the Base Commandant, and the result was that I was left another week in the B.M.M. During this period there were very few members of the Staff about: The Base Commandant; Col. L——, Camp Commandant; Capt. B——, M.L.O.; Capt D——; Col. S——, R.A.M.C.; Capt. F——, R.A.S.C.; Capt. K——, Base S.O. and O/C Post and W/T.

Recruited in the British Army.

Time was passing very happily for us, when one day Capt. K—— suggested to me that I should work with the Mission in the capacity of clerk and interpreter. The wonderful kindness and solicitude which my family and I had received during our stay in the Mission made me desirous of adopting his suggestion, so I went to see the Base Commandant, and when he agreed with Capt. K——, I asked his permission to go to Ekaterinadar to talk the matter over with Shoubersky.

He approved, and next day the railway carriage arrived, and off I went to Ekaterinadar and Rostoff, where Shoubersky was staying. At the station I met my old enemy the O/C, who interrogated me as to my destination.

Here was my chance of revenge. I told him I was going to see General Engelgard. He seemed rather puzzled, and then, with pure joy in my heart, I let it all out. He could not understand it: Me—poor little insignificant me—travelling in my own carriage, whilst he (a Colonel) had to be content with a place in the corridor of a second-class carriage. All he could say was, "Why did you not inform me of this in the Crimea?"

Suspicions and Tests.

The B.M.M., too, I found out later on, were rather suspicious of the manner in which I was treated by the Russian authorities; and apparently I was put to a test. I was given some letters to deliver in Ekaterinadar, copies of which also went by the D.R.L.S. On my arrival I delivered the letters, saw some Russian authorities (old friends of mine), and then proceeded to Rostoff, where I saw Shoubersky.

He was very pleased to hear that the British had offered me a situation, and he advised me to accept it, as Rostoff was overcrowded and full of typhus; so after finishing all my business, I returned to Novorossisk.

Meanwhile a few alterations had taken place in the Mission. Col. L—— went home, and was relieved by Col. D——. On my arrival in the Mission, I felt instinctively that something was wrong. No work was allotted to me, and when Capt. K—— came to see me he tried to turn the conversation away from the subject. Eventually I persuaded him to tell me the trouble.

It appeared that Col. D—— would not engage a lady as interpreter, owing to his disbelief in her ability to take work seriously. Once more I was in the proverbial "soup," having just refused a situation in the Volunteer Army—a situation which had just been sanctioned by Deniken.

Capt. K—— and I talked the matter over, and he induced me not to take any further steps, as he was certain I should be taken on in the Mission. A few days later an official letter arrived from Col. W—— (C.S.O. in Ekaterinadar), granting Capt. K—— permission to engage a lady as telephonist and clerk.

On Parade.

Next morning, at 8 o'clock, I appeared in the office, which presented a pitiful appearance, ready to commence duties. It was situated in the library of the school, and did duty as a post office in addition to Signal work. The Signal Department consisted of Capt. K——, his batman, Sergt M——, and Sergt B——.

Two Russians were busily employed erecting a Hughes telegraph machine, so my services were immediately requisitioned as interpreter. It proved very difficult, as I had no knowledge of technical words.

The W/T station was situated three miles from the town, and was controlled by the Russians; but the British were permitted to utilise it for one half of the time, to communicate with Constantinople, etc. Consequently telephone cable had to be laid between the station and the office. There was plenty of work to be done, and (having no linemen, and very few Russians to spare) Capt. K—— and Sgt B—— climbed the poles themselves, and in a few days' time the office presented a much improved appearance.

A telephone exchange was erected consisting of ten lines: Nos. 1 and 2, town exchange; No. 3, Capt. K—'s quarters (situated in the backyard); No. 4, B.C.; No. 5, W/T station.

Noise like ——

The Hughes machine went thumping along merrily, making a noise like Dante's "Inferno." Pigeon hole boxes had been arranged out of some old cupboards bearing numerous inscriptions, which were pure Arabic to me, but I was to become quite familiar with them later on. Another difficult task I had was to learn all the codes.

From 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. I had to stay in the office, and take my meals in my room (which was in the same corridor) when opportunity offered; and even then I was not free—Sergt M—— often calling me in to interpret to the Russians. Frequently during the day I had to go with Capt. K—— to the R.M.T. to act as interpreter. I also typed anything that came along in the way of Signal or W/T Stores, so my time was fairly occupied, and I had no time to dwell on past troubles.

Rules and Regulations.

I was initiated into the mystery of British military rules and regulations—a code I am afraid I could never get accustomed to, being different in many respects from those of the Russians. It happened thus.

It was a Sunday morning, and I was checking the mail which had just arrived by the sloop, and writing in the book of "Outgoing and Incoming Messages" and "D.R.L.S.") when the Base Commandant's chief clerk, Sergt T——, came in, and asked me to come to the Base Commandant's office.

Sergt M—— asked him what he wanted me for. It seemed that Col. D—— wanted an important paper typed, and as his typist—as well as all the Russians who were working for the B.M.M.—was free from duty on Sundays, he remembered that Signals were working, and I could be found and put on this work.

Sergt M—— (who happened to know that Col. D—— did not wish to employ me at first in the Mission) seeing me obediently getting up, stopped me at once, and told me I had no right to leave the office without his permission.

"But the Base Commandant is sending for me," I said.

"Nobody but Capt. K—— can call you out of this office," he replied, quite firmly but politely, and turning to Sergt T—— he told him he could not spare me.

When we were alone, he turned to me and said: "If the Colonel is of the opinion that ladies are not capable of working seriously, why does he send for you on a Sunday? and besides, your work here is not finished, and you have quite enough to do in this office."

The Retort Courteous.

I asked him if I could type it in the evening, just to show the Colonel that Russian ladies are capable of working as well as men, but he replied quite bluntly that he had nothing whatever to do with me when I was off duty. I was surprised that a sergeant of another department could, as it seemed to me, disobey the chief of the Mission. But I must confess I was pleased it all happened with Col. D——, and I sincerely hope it altered his opinion of ladies' abilities.

Soon after this episode, I met him when off duty, and became better acquainted. He knew Gen. Barter very well, and we had some very nice chats together about the good old times.

A month passed by, and the Mission was enlarged: other departments were opened up. Several new officers arrived: Lieut. C—— (W/T) as assistant in W/T; Capt. C—— for Signal and W/T Stores; Capt. D—— as B.S.O. Capt. K—— was now only responsible for W/T.

The British Tommy.

Sergt M—— left the Mission, and was relieved by Sergt N——. This man was very reserved, but one of the best I ever met in my life. The other Russian lady (a new addition to the office) and I several times invited him to come and see us, but he persistently refused, pointing out that he could not claim equality with us: therefore he could not be our friend. Consequently he kept in the background, but he did a tremendous amount of good for us, and was always assisting us in some capacity or other. In my opinion he was the ideal of a gentleman, and I can say for both of us that we will always retain for him the utmost feeling of gratitude and admiration. But I must return to my story.

We now employed two Russian boys for town despatching. Then came the news that the Mission was to be transferred to the cement works situated on the other side of the harbour. Poor Signals! more work! new lines had to be laid for a long distance. The Russian authorities were also in despair: they were under the impression that they had completed their task of laying cables, etc.—and now, once more, they were called in to assist, which resulted in some rather disagreeable conversations with the R.M.T.

Just at this time, without any reason whatever, the Russian authorities took away one of our line operators, and a new man was sent in his stead. This procedure rather upset everyone, as our man was taking English lessons from me, and was also a very good telegraphist: everyone was very pleased with him, and he could already understand enough English to converse with the sergeant.

His "relief" was an entirely different individual altogether, and his actions seemed very strange. In a few days' time I found out that he understood English perfectly well (which he denied), and knew German as well. Many other things went to show that the man had no right to be in the Mission.

Shure, now!

At this time the Base Commandant was Col. J—— (a charming person: an Irishman: I always find them the best). He gave Capt. K—— permission to go to Ekaterinadar to try and make arrangements with the Russian authorities to have the new operator relieved. Apparently, however, the British had made arrangements with the Russian authorities not to interfere with their business, so to relate the proceedings here would be useless; but the upshot of the matter was that the operator was taken away from the Mission, and peace and quietness once more reigned over Signals.

It was my third month in the Mission, and I was paid at the rate of 500 roubles a month—which, at the commencement of my employment, was not so bad, 80 roubles being equivalent to a pound sterling; but at the end of the third month, the rouble had dropped considerably in value (200 roubles to the £).

No Indent.

My contract, according to orders, also included clothing, but this did not materialise. It is true I was

supplied with a tunic, a piece of drill for a skirt, a shirt, and many other little articles of clothing, but these were the gifts of friends.

I should like everyone who is living in the lap of luxury, the same as I was before the revolution, to understand one thing: that though it is very hard to lose position, fortune, etc., and descend to such depths of misery as we had, there is a consolation in finding real loyal friends, and not being ashamed to accept their help. The revolution certainly gave me a more comprehensive outlook on life. I should like some day to be able to thank all those splendid friends who were so kind to me in the hard days.

Up the Pole.

The movement of the Mission entailed a lot of work, but was proceeding along satisfactorily. The cement works chimneys were 250 feet high, so Capt. K—— thought it a capital idea to erect a W/T station of our own, utilising the chimneys as supports for the aerial; and Lieut. C—— immediately climbed up one of them to test the feasibility of the suggestion, coming down later on camouflaged as a sweep—a sadder but much wiser man.

A perfectly decent building was handed over to the Signals. One large room was utilised for the post office, another for the Signal office, and a smaller room for the proprietorship of the B.S.O. My exchange had grown with the times, and was nearly filled with lines: consequently there was a good deal more work to be done, and I began to feel that I was incapable of carrying on any longer without a relief. I therefore begged Capt. K—— to engage another Russian lady in the office. He received permission, and on the 19th June our Signal family embraced a new member. She made small work of the many difficulties, and life went merrily on.

New Quarters.

At the end of the month we moved to the new Mission quarters. A new W/T installation arrived from England. At first Capt. K—— put it in a lorry, as it had to go to the front, but later on they erected it in the new W/T station on the hill. It was the first set I ever saw in my life, and when they put it together I assisted to obliterate from it the soil of travel, and was thus initiated in the mysteries of "wireless"—and in a short time I became quite adept at starting it. This set was a 500-watt valve installation, very neat and compact, and to my inexperienced eyes seemed perfection. It could talk, and it could hear, and I came to look upon it as a human being.

[Many months later, when Deniken's army had ceased to exist, I was in Constantinople, having finished with my dear Signals. I went to Haidar Pasha to see the W/T train, and there I saw my dear little Novorossisk W/T set; it was just as if I had met a dear old friend. I can fancy how hard it must be, and what people must suffer, when they have to destroy a W/T station which they have built up and operated themselves. I am pleased I left Novorossisk *before* they blew up the W/T station.]

Gradually the Mission increased. A sergeant arrived for the post office, and a naval post office telegraphist became attached to the W/T section. British soldiers took the place of the Russian land line telegraphists. My exchange grew to twenty lines, and a new exchange board had to be installed. Linemen arrived from England, so Capt. K—— had no more need to climb poles. On the 26th July, Capt. K—— was taken from us, and Capt. D—— became our new chief. Our personnel was increased by two linemen, two despatch riders, and a sergeant for W/T. The Volunteer Army was doing well at the front. Our pay was increased.

Real Chums.

I must discontinue my story again to relate my personal impression of the Signal department. Among the officers of the Mission we included many friends, and we were conversant with many unpleasant things which were happening: Courts-martial, quarrels, people sent home, etc.—but during my eleven months' sojourn in the Mission, no trouble or disgrace was attached to Signals or R.E. They worked together like one family. The majority of the soldiers were quite young, some not more than twenty, but every one of them was full of tact, heart, soul and kindness.

The other Russian lady and I never felt that we were serving for money, that it was our daily bread we were earning: no, we just felt that they were all there to help our poor Russia, and that we were all combined to assist in the great work.

I am well aware that other departments of the Mission envied the fraternity of our office. Sergt T—— from the Base Commandant's office once said to me: "Madame, you are fortunate to be in such a nice office." The feminine portion, apparently, was held responsible for the elysium, but I maintain it would be impossible to be so happy in other circumstances. We had not one undesirable person: everyone had his own particular charm, and it would have been hard to find a more harmonious band of workers than that of my dear Signal office.

Camaraderie.

I will try and give you an example—a poor one, I will admit, for my pen couldn't do justice to the thousand and one acts of kindness I received. One day we were warned that the Green Army would attack the Mission. I resided not more than fifty yards away, and could see the interior of the office from my windows. Great precautions were taken, everybody was fully armed, and bed was taboo that night. Preparatory to my departure from the office that evening, Sergt N—— came and said to me, very seriously: "Madame, we have received permission from the Base Commandant for you and your family to sleep in the office to-night." Words failed me. Wasn't it wonderful that during a time of bustle and anxiety, they could spare a thought for the protection of myself and my family. Oh, it was superb!

Then the explosions that occurred on H.M.T. "War Pike." Fragments of shells fell around the Mission. The other Russian lady was on duty, and with trembling hands was trying to carry on with her work, when old Sergt B—— came in, sat near her, and commenced to "pull her leg" *unmercifully* to keep up her spirits!

Gone Sick.

In October I had the misfortune to fall ill with typhoid. They all came to see me, and they would not hear of anyone else taking my place, so they managed to do the extra work between themselves. When I returned to the office I was still convalescent, and could not obtain leave owing to the critical condition of affairs at the front; but they smoothed things over very nicely for me, and I received every attention, so I managed to carry on.

Capt. K—— returned to Novorossisk, and Capt. D——went to Odessa. Work was still increasing. It was winter, and bitterly cold: we were absolutely freezing in the office. But, thanks to their splendid temperaments, they carried on with smiles and jokes, when to grumble would have been quite in order.

Live Wires.

At Christmas the great blow came: Taganroq was evacuated, and that was the beginning of the end. Dear old Signals! they knew what work was, then; more than 300 telegrams passed through our office, and there were only two telegraph line operators and two sergeants to deal with them. In addition, there were about 2000 telephone calls from 09.00 to 13.00 hrs., but they did their best to cheer us up.

They arranged a dinner party for us on New Year's Eve, and since the revolution I never had such a perfect evening. The guests included Capt K——, Capt K——t (new Signal O/C), we two ladies (Russians), and my little daughter. We all felt we were just one happy family, determined to please each other, and we enjoyed the evening immensely.

Another misfortune befell the office: Telegraph line operator L—— could not stand the strain of the work any longer, and one day he collapsed and fell to the floor. They carried him to hospital, and for many hours he lay unconscious.

Permanent "Reliefs."

I could not understand how Sergt N—— struggled on in the way he did: he gave one the impression that he never slept, and he was in the office day and night. The same with Sergt B——: he always seemed to be working on the line.

Another person, Telegraphist S——, seemed marvellous to me. Sometimes he would do as many as forty hours on watch. Undoubtedly he loved his work, and was not a little jealous of it; he could not bear the thought of going to bed for a rest, and leaving his work in the care of somebody else. On Christmas Day he absolved everyone from duty, and stayed alone in the station,so my daughter took him his dinner and a Christmas cake which had been made at my home.

Capt. K—— was the only person he could trust with the key without worrying himself, so Capt. K—— spent nearly all his time, day and night, on the installation. We all warned him that he would not be able to stand it, and our conjecture proved correct. For three days he could not move out of bed: his brain was fatigued, and he was for ever talking wireless, priority messages, etc. His hearing was affected, and he couldn't recognise anyone. The doctor was very anxious the first two days, but ultimately became more satisfied with his patient.

At this period Taganroq Mission arrived in Novorossisk, and new telephone lines were laid, bringing the number of lines on our board up to 80. Twenty were on the Docks exchange, and ten on the Camp exchange; and we (Base exchange) had to see all the calls through, which was not very easy, as the new ladies employed on the exchange boards had no experience, and could not work quickly enough.

The Blue and White Band.

Just then we two Russian ladies were presented with a symbol of our work in the form of the blue and white band, and this made us very happy and self-important. Shortly afterwards the other Russian lady left for the Crimea to see her little son, who was under the care of her father. That was the beginning of the end of our happy life.

Capt. K—— was sent to Constantinople by General W——. Before he departed (I happened to find out, later on) the Signal department went to him to ascertain what arrangements could be made to take me and my family to England at their own expense, and to put the child in a school.

The end was in sight, and I was very miserable; and next day it was announced that Novorossisk was to be evacuated. I cannot attempt to describe the events of those last few days. I received the home address of every one of the Signal department. Dear old Sergt B—— came many times to my house with his usual greeting, "Don't worry."

Eventually I was placed on board the ss. "Hapsburg" with all my family. The O/C ship was our late Camp Commandant, Col K——, and he engaged me as his interpreter. That was my last work for the Mission. I retained my blue and white band, and kept it on my arm all the way down to Constantinople; but there I had to take it off, much to my regret, after eleven months of service, and such a pathetic end to it.

A Sacred Souvenir.

Over my bed the blue and white band still hangs as a relic of those happy days which were full of hope. The hope is extinct: the Volunteer Army is finished; but the feeling of deep gratitude, admiration, and respect for my dear Signals, will for ever remain in my heart. And my friends of Novorossisk will never be forgotten by me!

Whenever I meet a soldier with the blue and white band on his arm, my thoughts take a pleasant trip to the dear far-away country, to my B.M.M.

God bless you, R.E. and R.C. of Signals! May your watchword be for ever "Chivalry."

On connait l'ami au besoin.

M. K.

GUARANTEE.

The Publications Committee guarantee that ALL GOODS offered for sale in our advertisement columns are genuine.

Any reader who has reason to complain that any article supplied is not as represented will have the amount of his purchase money refunded, provided the article (together with the receipt) is sent within seven days of purchase to the Editor, "The Wire," Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

Maresfield Notes.

Corps Celebrities—No. 8.

Headquarters.

Our notes have not appeared since the early days of THE WIRE, but it is hoped that their re-introduction will prove of interest to past and present members of the staff and to the corps generally.

All members of the staff join in congratulating George Bass on his recent good fortune in becoming a dadda. Young George arrived on 7/9/21.

During the present week-end (Sept. 11th and 12th) we have been busy moving into our new offices. They are quite "posh": they have been papered with *real* white paper, and it is hoped that the sporting community amongst us will not mar the wall-paper by using it to play off the annual "noughts and crosses" tournament, or publishing the result of football sweepstake draws on it.

After having been only a few months with us, Corpl Lennox has proceeded on leave, pending his return to the Rhine. Lucky man!

We are hardly strong enough numerically to raise a football team, though during the late heat wave we gave several cricket teams a run for their money—notably D Co., with whom we enjoyed two or three very sporting games. One of our team became remarkably proficient with the willow. Using it after the manner of the young ladies with the fans at the Y.M.C.A. dances, he caused considerable local atmospheric disturbance. No names—no Scarborough!

Owing to the short notice at which these notes were prepared, I am afraid they are rather incomplete; but I hope that next month's will be more comprehensive.

Things We Want to Know.

Where do all the office cats come from? and what exactly is the reason for A Branch's sudden and marked aversion to them?

What exactly should a 298 be used for?

Who is the typist who calls typewriters "*tripewriters*"?

Should a "small Bass" be called a "Basso(o)n? (this is from a member of the band).

Who was the Uckfield young lady who was heard to remark, "Oh, yes; I'm a town girl. I've lived in Uckfield all my life"?

E. S. HAINES.

"A" Company.

I nearly wrote "nil return" in big block capitals and sent it in. So little has happened since my last notes that I hardly know what to write to complete a couple of sentences.

The little that has happened, though, is good. I refer to our opening matches in the Battalion football leagues v. "Don" Company.

Last year, in the corresponding matches, "Don" won both, our seniors losing by 8—0, and juniors by 11—0. This year we turned the tables: our seniors winning by 2—1, and the juniors by 3—1.

I am not in a position to say much about the seniors' match, as I was performing with the juniors; but from what I can gather, there was very little between the two teams. I know I should get "choked off" by someone if I said "Don" were unlucky to lose, but they can't stop me from thinking!

The juniors well deserved their victory, and the score of 3—1 in our favour hardly represents our superiority; so, "Eddy," you had better get ready to hand over that junior championship.

As our juniors are now playing in the jerseys in which they won the knock-out competition, all had better look out. Don't think I've forgotten the old proberb, "There's many a slip," etc., but we are not going to slip without a struggle.

By the way, the crib board which we found so handy last year has been handed over to F Company. Sorry, B. and G.! We couldn't resist it.

Hockey is still an unknown quantity—also quality—but perhaps by next month I shall have a little (good or bad) to chronicle about that branch of sport.

GRANMAR.

"B" Company.

I'm afraid we have failed to contribute our just portion of late, but I append a few notes regarding the happenings in and around B Company, which I trust will be of general interest.

Our casualties are few but various, and we said goodbye to Sergt Ramsey, who has entered civil life after twelve years spent in the corps. Then W. Turner (Pip) also left us to go to the Reserve, and others of less renown, but Purkiss, Gardner and Gibbs are now on the staff of 2nd Signal Co., Aldershot. Cpl McCabe has just reported by way of Basra, Suez, etc., from 17th Division (somewhere in Mesopotamia), and is now on his way to civil life. L/Cpl Ward has divided his time lately between Wales and Scotland, teaching and testing regulars and Terriers. I trust the Welsh Signals have benefited from his instruction. Several of our recruits lately were old Signal men thrown on the labour market.

We still play games of sorts, but have not quite settled down to winter sports yet, although we trust

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Lieut. Younie (well known, I believe, in the 17th Div.) has taken our hockey team in hand. Later, perhaps, I shall tell you some of their names.

I trust that all operators (visual) do appreciate an occasional peep into our showroom, although I guess the goods are well known. I am sure there are times when, sitting on a hot corrugated iron bedstead under the verandah of an Indian bungalow, or wallowing in perspiration in an E.P. tent, their thoughts fly to Crowborough, and dwell longingly on the grassy slopes below the hutments where many spent a pleasant hour dawdling with flag and book, or perhaps scoured the wood in the dip, picking wild flowers, or bathed in the brook which meanders slowly towards the old farmhouse. These things are still here, and a delight to our 140 youngsters under training, who perhaps will shortly join some pal on the frontier of India, the plains of Egypt, or maybe on the outskirts of Bagdad, or at least somewhere east of Suez—for the Royal Corps of Signals will be found in every part of the Empire where the British soldier serves. Yet our last draft to Pip went somewhere in Ireland.

Finally, we all appreciate the publication of promotions, etc., in THE WIRE, but I humbly suggest an extension of its scope to cover the whole corps. Perhaps our contemporary, "The Sapper," will tell us how to do it. This increases the interest of the journal, not only with n.c.o.s, as the men are then in touch with their ambitious comrade who perhaps meanwhile has earned a stripe or two. The corps roster would look nice in THE WIRE, and an enterprising editor would be astonished at the increase in sales.

[We have referred to this in our Editorial Notes on first page.—EDITOR.]

"D" Company.

A trumpet is made to be blown, so if we possess one—well, why not blow the proverbial instrument hard, especially if we have earned the right to do so. Yes, is *is* about our dances. At all times they have been "top notch," but this time we have put the notch still higher.

Our "star" event, held in the gymnasium on Monday evening, Sept. 12th, absolutely beat all previous records, and we were honoured by the presence of Lieut.-Col and Mrs. Mackworth, Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt, Major and Mrs. Lee Wright, Major and Mrs. Cowardin, Capt. A. W. Roberts, and scores of other officers of the Signal Training Centre.

The decorative scheme was not loud, but very simple and effective. Immediately on entering the hall, one

was put into the "Jazzie" mood—so necessary on these occasions (no, Mr. Editor, I don't mean what you mean).

Then there was the orchestra. Under the conductorship of Lieut. King, this little band of musicians dispensed really delightful melodies, which made even non-dancers take to the floor. They are to be congratulated on their fine show, as also are Lts. Antoine and King. These two officers worked untiringly to organise this dance, and very well they did it. If there was anybody present who did not "catch on," well, dear one, go sick! I'm sure the S.M.O. will understand, as he was present, and he, like everybody else, fell under the spell.

The M.C. (L/Cpl E. J. D. Louis) is to be congratulated on the very capable manner in which he carried out his duties. There was absolutely no sign of any ragging. We also have to thank the floor polishers, who did their job thoroughly; also the refreshment committee. There were a few parched throats during the interval, but we didn't foresee such an admirable attendance. We know for next time, anyhow.

Dancing commenced at 7 p.m. and was carried on until 23.45, when "The King" was played, and we all returned home, counting the hours till the next dance. Roll up then in your thousands.

The orchestra comprises: Conductor, Lieut. King; pianist, Sigmn Carter; violinists, Lieut. Antoine, Sigmn Branchly, Sigmn Trowel; clarionet, Sigmn Tidswell; flautist, Sigmn Barlow; trombone, Sigmn Sullivan; double bass, Sigmn Rule; drummer, Sergt Moore; oboist, Sigmn Daniels; banjoist, Sigmn Williams.

We should like to thank Sergt Norton (A Co.) for his valuable assistance during the absence of Sergt Moore.

Things We Want to Know.

How did Tony hurt his eye?

Will the Messing Officer supply bubble and squeak for the choir?

Did "Chips" enjoy his tea in the saloon bar?

How many miles from the cookhouse to the canteen?—five seconds' "speedy" work.

THE DON.

"E" Company.

Here you are then! We have started the soccer season well, winning both matches against S.O.S. and F Company.

Although we lost some of our old players through inter-Company transfers, there still seems to be enough latent talent which we are waking up and bringing to the front. We will make a good bid for the shield, so that we may keep it clean for another short time.

We have only two shields and two cups left, but our motto now is, "What we have, we hold"—and we mean to for some time yet. Now then, lads, put some weight behind your efforts, and we shall succeed.

We have lost a few old faces this month, the attractive bait being the Eastern Command Trade School, Hounslow. No doubt the environments there are a little more exciting than at Maresfield. Good luck to them!

The cricket season has finished at last. Our two pros., B. and B., played their closing game at Fairwarp, but we have not yet heard of their brilliant batting. Perhaps the two worst balls in the match got them down! Is that so, Ben?

A very enjoyable day was spent by all who took part in the char-a-banc outing on August 20th. Next year we will start earlier in the season, and we trust the same support will be given.

Things We Want to Know.

What sort of paste does C Company use to produce a brilliant and lasting polish on silver?

What is Bill going to do for a clean shirt now he has handed in his cricket kit?

DOBBIN.

Told in the Barrack Room.

A Telegraphic Error.

A young officer, who wrote to his wife daily from France, was suddenly given a few days' leave. There was no time to wire from Calais, so he hurried on to the transport and determined to telegraph his homecoming to his wife immediately he reached Dover.

He had a dreadful passage; and to make matters worse, he was compelled by decency to give up his berth to an elderly lady who was returning from a base hospital, where she had been to visit her badly wounded son.

Four hours later his wife received the following telegram from Dover: "Expect home immediately. Dreadful passage; awfully sick. Gave *birth* to old lady on leaving Calais."

Coal by the "Sac."

A soldier, whilst out in France, had managed to pick up a smattering of the French language. After some months he was badly wounded, and eventually discharged from the Army.

He managed to scrape together a little money, and bought a coal business, which he soon worked up into a flourishing concern.

He was awfully proud of his knowledge of French, and took every opportunity of demonstrating it to his customers.

One day a woman came into the shop and asked him: "How do you sell your coal?"

"*A la carte* or *cul de sac*," was the reply.

The Ways of Telephonists.

A telephonist, who was rather deaf and should not have been a telephonist at all, was doing duty at headquarters.

An urgent message came through from the line, and after lots of "What's that?" and "eh?" he got it down.

The original message was: "Send reinforcements—I am going to advance." It reached headquarters thus: "Send *three and fourpence*—I am going to *a dance*."

Crowborough Notes.

"C" Company.

We must have some notes this month, if only to ask if there is any truth in the statement that "Corps Celebrity No. 7" was heard to remark upon seeing his caricature in the last issue, "Bally bad! bally bad!"—or words to that effect.

And whilst with the "Jockeys," may we offer our heartiest congratulations to E Company upon their splendid show of firsts in the last exam. In fact, E, you are running us as closely at that as you did at cricket.

And that again takes us back to that sunny day last month, when the Company team visited Maresfield with the object of giving E Company fourth place in the S.T.C. Cricket League. It was a splendid game, and one which I think everyone enjoyed. We batted first, and thanks chiefly to a spirited stand by Cpl Winton, the last wicket fell for a few short of 100 runs.

E Company opened splendidly, and it seemed that we were there for the sole purpose of leather-hunting. "Darky" Winton's bowling altered the appearance of the score board; in fact, he seemed to consider the whole thing as a picnic. Things looked none too bright, however, when their last man went in with only four runs needed to win; but really good fielding and the old spirit of the Company won the issue, Downer stumping the last man when they needed only 2 to win. The second innings we won by a more comfortable margin, and it was a highly satisfied team which came back to Crowborough that evening.

And whilst speaking about cricket, we should like to congratulate Corpls Kingman and Alderton upon their splendid show in the Battalion v. Rest of the League match—Alderton making a spirited stand at the wickets, and Kingman taking five wickets for three runs in four overs.

By the table in Commandant's Orders last week, C holds third position in the inter-Company championship — a performance, considering the size of the Company throughout the year, equally as creditable as that of last season, when we easily held first place. Well done, C; the spirit is still there!

By the way, we should like to know whether a recent inter-platoon transfer was arranged because the individual concerned was so frequently being mistaken for one of the boys?

Our hockey team is just feeling its feet now, and it shows decidedly promising form; in fact, its members are quite confident as to which place they will occupy in the Battalion league. That, however, must be left to later notes.

Things we would like to know.

Who is known as "Hungry"?

Is the subject of "hot baths in India" being introduced into the syllabus for operators?

And if so, would the Scoutmaster qualify for Group 1?

COBBY.

"G" Company.

To commence my notes without first referring to the most untimely death of our comrade, Sig. Pitts (or Tiny, as he was better known), would be unseemly. As the distressing result of an accident on the football field he passed away in Tunbridge Wells hospital.

Photo by Corpl. Kendall.

Boy Viney ("C" Company), Bantam Weight Champion, Royal Corps of Signals.

A very keen sportsman, he was regarded by many as showing considerable skill as a light heavy-weight boxer, whilst his prowess as a forward gained him several games for the S.T.C. rugby team last year.

By his never-failing cheery geniality, he gained the respect of all members of the Company; and his death leaves us the losers of a most excellent comrade—but the richer by a host of pleasant memories of a perfect soldier and friend.

By the time these lines appear in print, our chosen little bands of martyrs will be hard at it, endeavouring to prevent those bespoken trophies from appearing in the office windows of "Maroon and Black" and of "Simmo." We have not yet prepared our office window for exhibition purposes, our motto being "Sufficient unto the day," etc. Besides, "poultry breeders' arithmetic" is a futile sort of mathematics.

When we meet P in our last year's sports gear, we trust that our dowdy appearance will not be unduly resented by their resplendent representatives.

On October 8th, Jimmy Emblem meets a man named Palmer (not the original "Pedlar") at the N.S.C. If our warm wishes are materialised, we strongly advise the latter to register himself as a regular reader of some enthusiastic daily paper.

On September 3rd, as the result of an excellent friendly match with St. Johns, Withyham, we returned victors by 3 goals to nil. The scorers were Travis (2) and Millar (1).

So Boy Viney only "crawled" away with the bantam weight, did he? Poor fellow! such an undignified exit, too!

X's football motto is "Nulli Secundus," and P's ditto ditto. Now, why not be original—or at any rate topical—for instance, why not say "Kutch purwa nai," or "Allez up"?

An advert. says, " For sale. Desirable property. Crowborough Camp." Well, I don't desire it; do you?

A regular reader has suggested that a series of competitions, on the lines of those run in our weekly topical papers—that is to say, a small entrance fee, accompanied by a coupon—be run, in order to increase the sales of THE WIRE. Do you think this practicable?

ABU NAWAS.

"P" Company.

General.

Drafting season is with us again, and, as in former years, we are having a full share of work in despatching would-be veterans to the N.W. Frontier, and heroes in embryo to Ireland. Since the truce, we hear that n.c.o.s vie with each other in showing proficiency in draft conducting. Notwithstanding the glut of work mentioned above, we are still expected to contribute worthy and witty notes to the monthly organ. There was joy in many circles on the return of our skipper from a month's leave. We believe he had a top-hole time.

Cricket.

We finished up the season in great style by defeating A Company by 6 wickets, due mainly to the consistent bowling of Signalmen Watterton and Eynott, who performed marvels with a slippery ball. We must thank our opponents and the weather for providing a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon's cricket, to say nothing of the tea.

Football.

With reference to this game, a terrible tragedy was nearly enacted. Some clutching hand very nearly "clutched" some of our best players, but by diplomatic staff work we averted the disaster. We hope the powers-that-be will make no further attempt to fleece us, as our prowess at all games depends entirely on the permanent staff. Some promising new stuff has been tried, and we have great hopes of a successful season.

Hockey.

As mentioned in last WIRE, our team has been formed, and notwithstanding lack of talent, we hope eventually to take a prominent place in the league. Having seen X Company practise on their drill square, we promptly insured our team under the *Daily Mail* scheme.

Rugby.

We made heroic efforts (the first for some years) to start this game, but all to no purpose. Our light but extraordinarily keen team was dispersed and distributed amongst other Companies. A great pity!

Things We Want to Know.

Who is the personage of elevated rank who "borrowed" a bicycle, G.S. Army pattern 1, and did quite a good deal in rubber in consequence?

Is a certain valuable product of Burton-on-Trent necessary before, during, and after a football match?

Who is the individual who, when asked why his water bottle was not filled on a marching order parade, replied in a tragic voice, "We must save water, sir"?

Do we surmise correctly when we say that, in a fit of desperation, the officer i/c "Wire" bus has given orders that the governors be removed from the engine? and were not the results far beyond his expectations?

After Order.

We have discovered through our detective agency that the "minenwerfer-looking-machine" in the M.O.'s bungalow is not for pulling legs, but for training voices. We wish him every success (the M.O.; not the engine).

NULLI SECUNDUS.

Headquarters Signal Company.

PALESTINE.

Our Company, so recently formed, is rapidly developing into a fine bouncing child, and another month or two should see it weened away from its mother, A Divl. Signals.

Up to the time of writing, our colleagues of the India unattached list (that is, the British n.c.o.s of the late Indian Signal Company) are "sweating knobs" on going back to God's own country (that is what they call India, from a soldier's point of view); but they have been sweating for so long that we have got used to it, and shall believe they have gone when they really leave the country, although we shall be very sorry to lose such jolly good fellows. Even though they say they want to go so badly, I don't think they will be very pleased if they just catch the manœuvres.

Apparently the few who have reached Jubbulpore are getting comfortably settled into staff billets, and (judging from their notes in THE WIRE) are having gay times. By the way, I wonder if Jimmy still recites "Just like that," and we hope that Surrey is kind to the lads who have to climb up aloft. Have they learned one of the uses of blanco yet?

We have had our ranks sadly depleted of late. Mr. Green has left us to proceed to Chatham on a two-years' swot at the Military School of Engineering. He was followed closely by Mr. Lloyd, another member of the Company who had seen much war service, and incidentally was awarded the M.C. for good work on the North Palestine borders in 1919.

The remaining casualties were caused by n.c.o.s being returned to India, namely, Bob Diffy, Timothy Anthony, their wives, John Bull, and "Mrs. Muddy." The remaining I.U.L. wallahs are Fuzzy, Eddy (on Sundays, Albert), and when Jock and Sandy are despatched, there will remain (last, but not least) Little Willie, or "the mighty atom." Now, Jubbulpore, you had better get a chair made for Shoey; I'll bet that you have nothing to fit him out there. All these n.c.o.s have seen continual active service since 1914. Not bad, that, eh?

I think that during the next few weeks, as a Signal Company, we are going to see some pretty big changes out here. Probably by the time this gets into print, we shall be down to War Office establishment; but at present King Rumour holds sway, as he so often does in the Army, and so we take all yarns as to future happenings with a grain of salt, and just remark that "Where there's smoke, there's fire."

R. F. H.

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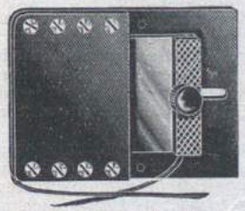

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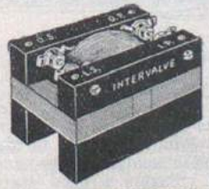

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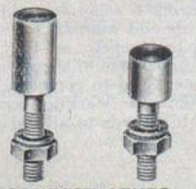

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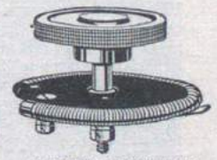

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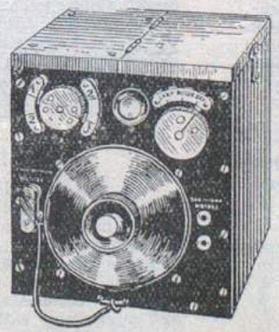

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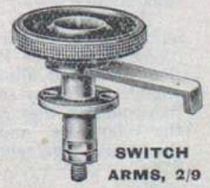

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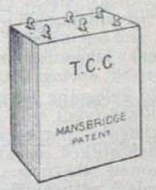

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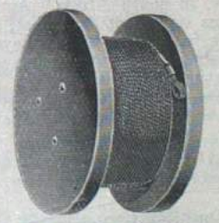

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Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

Continued.

Except for the expedition to Somaliland—of which more anon—the period from 1903 to 1914 was one of peaceful progress. In common with the rest of the army, Signals were being reorganised on the experience of South Africa, and a very considerable advance was made.

(1) Until this time, visual work had been entirely separated from Telegraphs; in South Africa there was a Director of Army Signalling as well as a Director of Army Telegraphs, each with a totally different establishment. This obviously led to confusion and lack of economy, and was finally put straight on October 1st, 1910, when Telegraphs were re-named Signals.

(2) Under the old organisation, the internal work of Divisions was left entirely to regimental signallers. Experience in South Africa, especially before Colesberg, showed the advantages of providing special units for this purpose, and for utilising telegraphy and telephony. The Divisional Companies were instituted in January, 1907, and formed during that year.

(3) The old Telegraph Divisions consisted of Sections (Airline and Cable), but only had headquarter organisation for regimental purposes. Experience in South Africa, further worked out at manœuvres and summer trainings, showed the necessity for technical headquarters, to deal with traffic and maintenance. This was applied to war establishments in 1912, though peace establishments were not materially affected.

(4) Wireless had been tried tentatively, but unsuccessfully, in South Africa. An experimental establishment was started at Aldershot, and E (Wireless) Signal Co. was formed in 1911. Beyond many experiments with material, not much more was done in the way of organisation before 1914.

(5) Motor cycle despatch riding was introduced, on a reserve basis, in 1912.

A comparison of the war establishments of 1899 (South Africa) and 1914 (Great War) will be of interest. The approximate numbers were:—

1899—				
1st Telegraph Division	6	officers,	200	other ranks
2nd Telegraph Division	6	,,	200	,,
Total	12	,,	400	,,
1914—				
G.H.Q. Signal Co. ...	5	officers,	150	other ranks
2 Army Signal Cos.	8	,,	200	,,
5 Airline Sections ...	5	,,	160	,,
9 Cable Sections ...	9	,,	270	,,
1 Wireless Section ...	1	,,	30	,,
6 Divl. Signal Cos....	24	,,	900	,,
1 Signal Squadron ...	4	,,	150	,,
4 Signal Troops ...	4	,,	150	,,
L. of C. Signal Co. ...	5	,,	150	,,
Total	65	,,	2160	,,

The Somaliland campaign (1902-4) was a small affair technically—3 officers and about 150 other ranks being involved—but presented many interesting problems. The transport was by camel-pack; the barrow was very difficult to move; the ground was dry, stony, and full of bush; and the white ants ate the stay-pegs. The total mileage run was 432 miles of airline, and 504 miles of cable.

In 1907 the 2nd Airline, 2nd Cable, and 5th Divl. Telegraph Cos. left Aldershot for Limerick, which henceforward was a peace station for the Companies.

The system of training camps was continued, with excellent results. The English camps were:—

1903 Lechlade (which many will remember on account of the heavy rain which caused the Thames to flood out the camp).
1904 Plumpton, near Lewes.
1905 Copythorne Common, New Forest.
1906 Hindleap, Ashdown Forest.
1907 Copythorne Common again.
1908 Arundel Park, Sussex.
1909 Burghclere.
1910 Rowlands Castle.
1911 Shipton-under-Wychwood, near Oxford.
1912 Chelwood Gate, Ashdown Forest.
1913 Woodhay, near Newbury.

There were manœuvres nearly every year, in which Signals took part. In 1903, army corps fought army corps, near Marlborough; in 1904, the Aldershot troops went round by sea to Clacton, and attacked Essex; in 1905, troops were exercised against a skeleton enemy in the Chilterns. In 1909, two corps fought each other in Oxfordshire; in 1910, the opportunity was taken to run a long airline from Aldershot to Salisbury. The manœuvres of 1911 were cancelled owing to strikes; in 1912 there were large manœuvres near Cambridge; and in 1913, the new organisation of Army Signals was tested, there being four divisions on one side against a masked enemy.

So that the *personnel* of the Signal units obtained a great deal of very varied experience in organising and carrying out the communications of mobile forces of all sorts and sizes. It is to be hoped that such chances will again become available, as an ounce of practical experience is worth a pound of theoretical teaching.

(To be continued).

Belfast Signal Company.

Old friends of Nobby Clarke will be glad to know that he is doing well in the sprinting line. Here is the list of his achievements at Milford athletic sports:—1st in mile, ½ mile, and ¼ mile, and 2nd in high jump. It was a fine turnout for so small a village, and Nobby says that he gave the villagers a good start in the running. He also attended the Rifle Brigade sports, and came away with 1st in mile and ½ mile, starting from scratch.

He is thoroughly disgusted with the county meeting on the 28th. After having a relay team in training (three of the Rifle Brigade and himself) for some time, they were not allowed to compete as they were ineligible (so Nobby says) under one of their funny rules. Subsequently they were invited to compete, except in the relay race, and Nobinous (starting scratch) won the ½ mile. He sends his regards to all old friends at S.T.C.

Queries.

Does a certain sergeant-cook of Crowborough now believe there are such things as: 1, a one-man band; 2, a jew's harp; 3, tinfoil made from fish?

H. P. A.

No. 2306006 T/S.M. H. E. Mallows

(Royal Corps of Signals)

His Service Record.

Attested (with rank of Sapper), 15/4/98. Good conduct pay at 1d., 15/4/1900. Granted service pay, Class 1, at 7d., 1/4/04. Second good conduct badge, 1/4/04.

Appointed unpaid L/Corpl (with the rank of Lance-Corporal) 23/11/05. Appointed paid L/Corporal, 16/1/07

Promoted 2nd Corporal, 7/6/08. Promoted Corporal, 15/1/10. Promoted Sergeant, 16/9/11. Accepted conditions of the Royal Warrant (dated 19/12/11) 2/2/12.

Promoted C.Q.M.S., 18/4/15; ante-dated to 5/11/14 without pay, 5/11/14.

Appointed A/C.S.M., 21/4/15.

Appointed W.O., Class 1, A/R.S.M., 19/5/17.

Promoted Temp. W.O. 1., appointed Temp. Sergt-Major for duration of war (*vide* A.C.I. 717 of 1917), 19/5/17.

Joined Bedford A Signal Depot from 10th Corps Signal Co. (with the rank of T/S.M.), 5/4/19.

Service terminated, 1/7/21.

Mentioned in despatches of Sir John French, dated 8/10/14 (*London Gazette* No. 29001, dated 9/12/14).

Mentioned in despatches (*London Gazette* No. 31437, dated 7/7/19).

Allocation of Service.

Home ...	15/4/98 to 19/9/99 ...	1 year	158 days
South Africa...	20/9/99 to 15/4/05 ...	5 years	208 days
Home ...	16/4/05 to 16/8/14 ...	9 years	123 days
B.E.F. ...	17/8/14 to 7/3/19 ...	4 years	203 days
Home ...	8/3/19 to 1/7/21 ...	2 years	128 days
Total ...		23 years	90 days

Medals.

1.—South Africa, 1899 to 1902; clasps—Transvaal; Defence of Ladysmith; Laings Nek.
2.—King's South African, with clasps, 1901 to 1902.
3.—France: 1914 star.
4.—France: General service medal.
5.—France: Victory medal.
6.—France: Long service and good conduct medal (Army Order 125 of 1917).
7.—France: Meritorious service medal (*London Gazette* 1/1/1917).
8.—France: Medaille militaire (Army Order 5/11/1914).

Royal Engineers Old Comrades' Association.

Patron: H.M. THE KING.

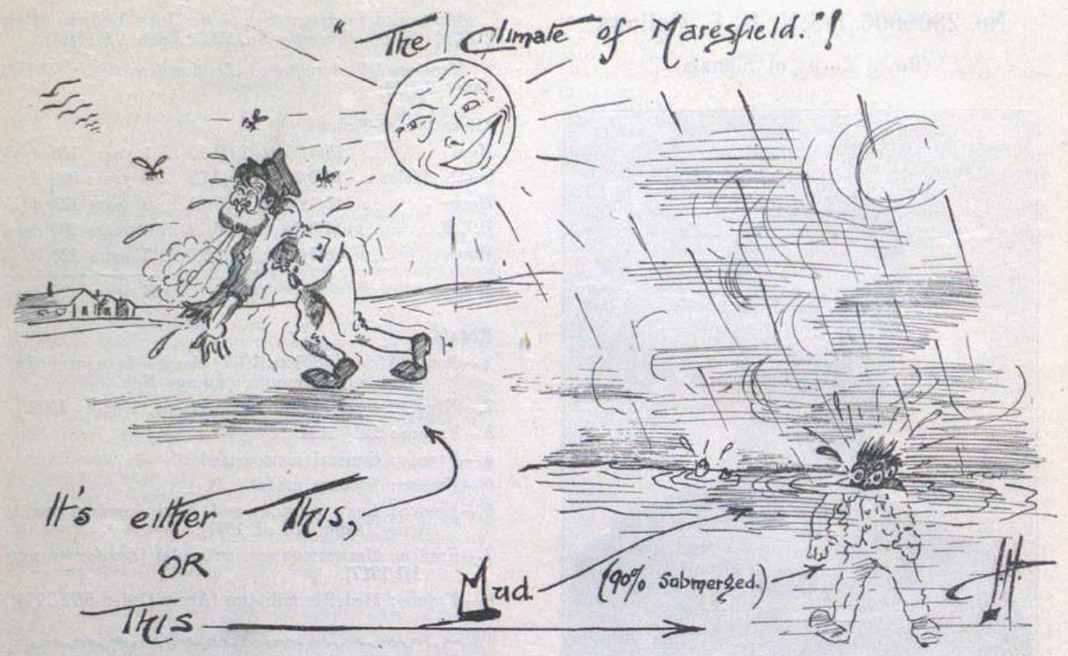
¶ The Ninth Annual General Meeting and Fifth Annual Dinner of the above Association will be held in the Connaught Rooms, Great Queen St., London, W.C., on Saturday, 15th Oct., 1921. (The Meeting at 3 p.m., and the Dinner at 6 for 6.30 p.m.)

¶ Lieut.-General Sir Ronald C. Maxwell, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Colonel-Commandant Royal Engineers, will preside.

¶ A portion of the R.E. Band from Chatham will play selections during the Dinner, which will be followed by an Entertainment.

¶ The price of ticket (exclusive of wines, etc.) is 10/6, obtainable from the Hon. Secretary, Signals Branch R.E.O.C.A., Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, S.W.1., or from the Secretary, R.E.O.C.A., 109, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

¶ A Wreath will be placed on the Cenotaph in Whitehall, S.W.1., prior to the General Meeting.



Wireless Company, E and P.

ABBASSIA, CAIRO.

There are two Companies out here: Egypt and Sinai L. of C. Signal Company and Wireless Company, Egypt and Palestine—and we have out-stations all over those countries.

Both Companies have done very well in the sporting world, but have run separately until the present time, when the Egypt and Palestine Command championships are taking place, and we found that, running separately, we could not compete against the different regiments here.

The first event in the championships was cricket, at which we did not do so well as we expected. We beat the King's Regiment in the first round, and were beaten by the R.A.O.C. in the second.

The next event was swimming, in which we consider we did credit to the Royal Corps of Signals. There were four groups, Canal Zone, Alexandria, Abbassia, and Cairo—our group being the latter. All events were decided on points, and the unit gaining the most points represented their group in the championships. We won our group as follows:—

WATER POLO.—1st Round, Signals 4; R.A.S.C. 0. Group final, Signals 8; King's Regiment 0.

60 YARDS.—Signals, 1st.

90 YARDS (back)—Signals, 1st.

420 YARDS.—Signals, 1st.

DIVING.—Signals, 1st.

RELAY TEAM (7 men).—Signals, 1st.

The Corps of Signals therefore won five events out of seven; the two in which we failed were 180 yards and 880 yards.

Then came the finals, which were held in Alexandria. The winning units in each group were: "Canal Zone." East Surrey Regt.; "Alexandria." R.A.M.C.; "Abbassia," Middlesex Regt.; "Cairo," Royal Corps of Signals.

The results were as follows:—

WATER POLO.—Semi-Final, Signals 4; East Surrey Regt. 0. Final, Signals 2, Middlesex Regt. 0.

60 YARDS.—Sigmn Ashton, 2nd.

90 YARDS. Sigmn Fegan, 2nd.

180 YARDS.—Sigmn Clegg, 1st.

RELAY.—Signals, 1st.

The final points were as follows: East Surrey Regt. 8; Royal Corps of Signals 8; Middlesex Regt. 5; R.A.M.C. 3.

Although the East Surrey Regt. beat us in the relay race, their team was disqualified on account of one of their men failing to touch the side of the bath when turning. But the judges acted very unsatisfactorily in that they decided to give the cup to the East Surrey Regt., as their swimming team was much better than ours on the day's performance.

This was very hard lines on our team, as Sigmn Thorpe (our best long-distance swimmer) was ill on the day, although he was a great asset in getting our team into the final. Had he been fit, we would have had at least two more points than the Surreys. However, we were runners-up, and we are quite pleased to have done so well against infantry battalions. Our goal average in the water polo was: For 18; against 0.

It may also be of interest to state that the Wireless Company are at the top of the Cairo water polo league, and in all probability will be the winners, as we have only one more match to play—against R.H.A., who are at the bottom of the table.

During the cricket season we played 21 matches, and only lost four—quite a good record. Our star player has been L/Corpl Carpenter, who has done very well both in batting and bowling. He has been selected to play for various representative teams during the season. Our other crack bowler is Sigmn Green, who has a very good bowling average.

We shall start football, hockey, and running at the end of this month, so I will let you have various jottings as time goes on.

Some of the old boys would like to hear about Bert Trapmore.

Wessex Signals.

Rescue Scene at Exmouth.

On Saturday evening, Sergt-Major Rodwell, M.C., of the Wessex Signals, with his wife and mother-in-law, were swamped in their boat through fouling a mooring at the Point, Exmouth, and carried on by the spring tide, which was running in at about ten miles an hour, until near Starcross. The three occupants were thrown into the water and clung on to the submerged boat. Sergt-Major Rodwell pluckily supported his mother-in-law until assistance arrived. Attracted by the shouts for help, several boats put off from the Point, and an exciting race took place to reach the unfortunate party, who were in extreme peril. Luckily, aided by shouts of encouragement from the approaching rescuers, the party held on, and were eventually pulled into a boat in an exhausted condition.

Among those taking part in the rescue were Capt. Bannister (who, singularly enough, was in the Signal Service in France with Sergt-Major Rodwell), Mr. John Sharp, Mr. Norton and others. Mr. Norton, who pulled Mrs. Rodwell on board, had only just returned from effecting another rescue. Similar accidents happen nearly every year at Exmouth, and can easily be avoided if people will only take the advice of those experienced during the prevalence of spring tides.

—*Express and Echo*, Exeter, Sept. 5th, 1921.

We are exceedingly glad to report that neither the R.S.M., Mrs. Rodwell, nor Mrs. Rodwell's mother, is at present feeling any the worse for this nasty experience.

Sport is going strongly with us just at the moment. During camp, a movement was set on foot to run a football team, boxing contests, etc. A good general meeting of the Company took place, and committees and secretaries were elected.

The football team has played and won two matches in the East Devon league competition. The second match, against a team representing the 4th Devon Regt. (Territorial), provided a very excellent contest, in which the Wessex Signals came out on top by 2 goals to nil.

A capital ground has been secured and equipped, which will greatly assist sport among Territorial units in these parts.

OLD SPARK

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals (Derby)

Snce my last notes appeared, we have had a most successful fortnight at camp. Skegness was the place chosen this year, and we were on the Burgh Road by the old water tower—about a mile from town and the station, and rather less from the sea.

In every respect the camp proved a success. The weather, although not absolutely perfect, was kind to us at times; but the morning we were reviewed by the G.O.C.-in-Chief Northern Command (Lt.-Gen. Maxse, K.C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.), it let us know how it *could* rain at Skegness. Despite this discomfort, however, the parade would have done credit to any Regular unit.

In the afternoon the rain cleared off, and the Brigade sports were held. We were successful in picking up several prizes, even though we were at our first camp and only small in numbers compared with other units.

We were very pleased to see our friends from the S.T.C., and hope to meet them on some future occasion, when we can organise a joy-ride in the G.S. R.E. II., and along roads where ditches, dykes, etc., do *not* abound. What says G. B.?

Things are going very well with us. Recruiting of a good standard is good; our institute is open; and we have a football team—so we can say now we have fairly got into our stride, and are looking forward to keeping up the good name of the Royal Corps of Signals.

MEREBIMUR.

No. 2 Co. 44th (H.C.) Divisional Signals.

At the time of writing, our strength registers three officers and forty-five other ranks, and includes about six of our pre-war members.

Right through last winter, training was maintained, the nature of which largely depended on the small supply of technical equipment at that time held on charge to the unit. Riding drill was also carried out on one evening during each week.

Easter training was carried out at Haywards Heath from March 24th to 28th, and the drill hall belonging to the 4th Battn. Royal Sussex Regiment, which was placed at the disposal of the unit, was used as a billet for the men.

On the formation of the Defence Force, the unit was called upon to recruit for an Artillery Brigade Signal Section, and very ably responded by obtaining splendid material. This section was subsequently moved to headquarters at Stamford Brook, London, for further training. On the dispersal of the Defence Force, about half-a-dozen of the men were enlisted into this unit.

The annual training, being our first, was carried out at Broadwater Green, near Worthing, from July 31st to August 14th, and was favoured with ideal weather. Technical training was carried out, in which our wireless participated wth success.

Our cable wagon arrived during the first week at camp, looking rather grubby and tired out after its apparent use during the recent war. However, the lads worked with enthusiasm and soon got the wagon to look more business-like and once more in working order. The Cable Detachments proved very keen and did remarkably well; and judging by the performance of the recruits, the unit will undoubtedly benefit when these have become fully trained.

As the unit did not fire its course of musketry last year, training is now in full swing to fire this year's course, during the forthcoming month, at Mile Oak range, Portslade.

During the formation of the unit, no fewer than eight members have enlisted in the regular army, and of this number, three joined the Royal Corps of Signals. We wish them all good luck.

W. J. L.

2nd Western Corps Signals.

Here we are again, looking quite sunburnt after our fifteen days' annual camp at Rhyl. The clerk of the weather was extremely good to us, for what rain did fall came when all were (or should have been) in bed. The men soon settled down to camp life, and, in fact, appeared quite old hands at the game, thanks to the experience gained at the week-end camps.

We were very fortunate in having a good sprinkling of our horses direct from the divisional camp, so that arranging teams, etc., was not required (many thanks!) and the Cable Sections were soon out and doing.

Several useful little schemes were successfully carried out, and all worked hard, and considered fifteen days far too short. In fact, so very interested were the men that, by popular vote, they decided not to hold any sports but to carry on with the work.

Our camp was within a mile of Rhyl, but the Welsh language was too much for the majority; so also were the "flappers"—at least, one n.c.o. was heard to say so.

Several of the lads went in for a course of sea bathing, and I believe that in one case the usual waistcoat was found.

Our n.c.o.s mess was very unfortunate in being placed so near a ditch, with the result that n.c.o.s have been known to fall in on their way to the mess (that's right, Tommy, isn't it?), and the idea of following the permanent line to find it was not a big success.

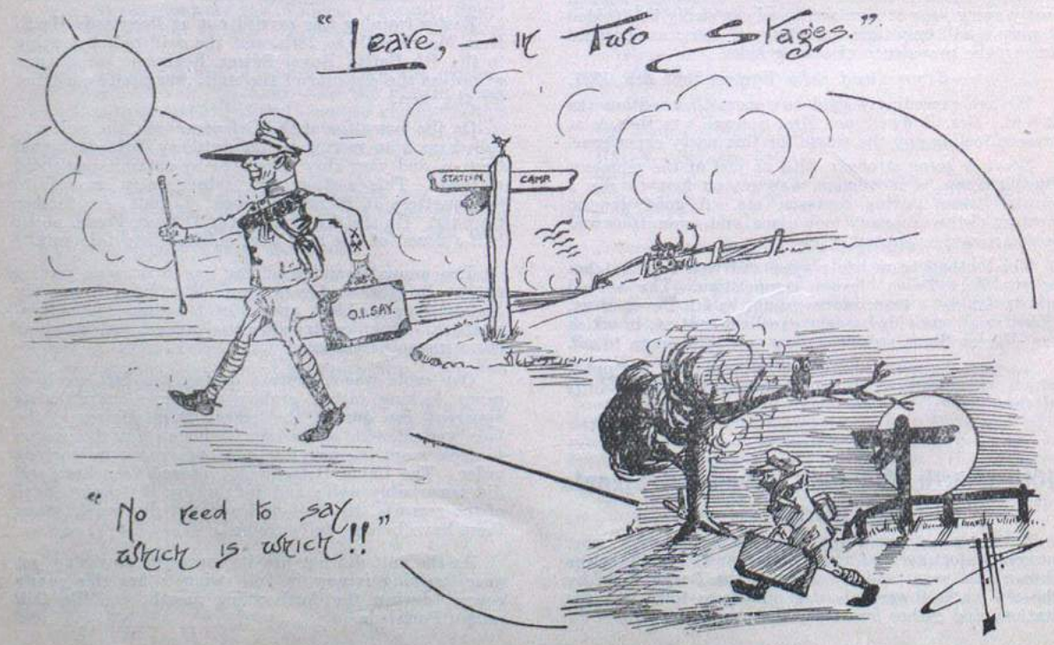
What a musical treat was provided for the n.c.o.s mess on the occasion of their smoking concert. L/Sergt Abercrombie, who had volunteered to find the talent in the land of singers, did so with a vengeance, producing one of the finest glee parties anyone could wish to hear. Part songs were rendered in English and Welsh, and if the audience could have had their way, they would have been singing yet. Our thanks are also due to Sergt Morris and several friends for items rendered, including "The Colour Scheme," which several I know took to heart, including our visitor from Maresfield, who preferred pink.

The C.O. and officers were present, and judging by their faces, thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Why, even the orderly officer looked in to see what the noise was about!

The portable bridge, mark II.—so ably constructed by No. 1 Company—was found incapable of carrying motor traffic. Our M.T. vehicles were absolutely *it*. Several were known to have completed a journey at four miles to the gallon; in fact, it was a shame to have gone to the expense of fitting a carburetter! I honestly believe they were out to show what *could* be done without, as the lorry left behind with the rear party even tried to run on three wheels. The two military lorries were snapped up by No. 1 Company, and to prevent any mistake being made, they were kept loaded. It is hoped by next year to have *all* military transport.

We shall now settle down to recruit, but our policy of "quality before quantity" will still be carried on; so look round amongst your friends, all you members, and bring them along for an interview—and so help as the pioneers of a new corps with an unknown future but a glorious past.

WAH WAG.



CORPS CASUALTIES.

Extracts from "London Gazette."

War Office, August 16th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—1st (Scottish) Corps Signals—Sec. Lieut. J. W. Robertson (late R.E.) to be Sec. Lieut. (April 8th).

War Office, August 17th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—

The following to be Sec. Lieuts. (August 18th), except where otherwise stated:—

2nd (Western) Corps Signals—W. A. Maddocks (July 20th).

52nd (Lowland) Div. Signals—R. McK. Currie.

R.G.A. Mountain Brigade, Signal Section, 1st Highland Mountain Brigade—John MacArthur.

War Office, August 18th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Corps of Royal Engineers.

The following are attached for service with the Royal Corps of Signals, June 28th, 1920: Majors—Bt.-Lieut.-Col. A. B. Cunningham, C.B.E., D.S.O., H. E. Day, D.S.O., M.V.O., Bt.-Lieut.-Col. J. Day, D.S.O., H. P. T. Lefroy, D.S.O., M.C., T. H. L. Spaight, D.S.O., Capt. R. Elsdale, M.C., Capt. and Bt.-Major E. N. Evelegh, D.S.O. M.C. Lieuts.—P. R. Antrobus, M.C., A. B. Bushby, F. C. Curtis, F. G. Dufton, V. Dykes, E. S. Heffer, A. S. Johnstone, G. S. O'N. Power, D. A. Rendle, T. A. R. Scott, M. R. H. Z. Swinhoe, W. D. A. Williams, J. B. Wilson.

War Office, August 19th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Infantry. Green Howards—Capt. F. McGovern is seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (July 1st).

War Office, August 23rd.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—42nd (E. Lancs.) Div. Sigs.—Capt. F. Grundy (late 4th Battn. Manchester Regt., Spec. Res.) to be Lieut., prec. March 1st, 1920, and relinquishes rank of Captain (July 31st)

War Office, August 25th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—42nd (E. Lancs.) Div. Sigs.—Capt. A. G. Jameson (late Serv. Bns., Lincoln Regt.) to be Captain (April 16th).

War Office, August 26th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—1st (Scottish) Corps Signals—R. H. A. Hunt (April 15th) (substituted for the notification which appeared in *Gazette*, July 20th).

War Office, August 29th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—

44th (Home Counties) Div. Signals—Lieut. C. J. Johnson (late R.E.) to be Lieut. (July 31st).

53rd (Welsh) Div. Signals—Capt. C. C. Strick (late Glamorgan Yeomanry) to be Captain (July 5th); Lieut. H. J. Allcock (late Serv. Bns., Welsh Regt.) to be Lieut. (July 1st); Lieut. J. H. E. Biggs (late 6th Battn. K.R.R.C., Spec. Res.) to be Lieut. (July 1st).

War Office, August 31st.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—50th (Northern) Div. Signals—Lieut. W. J. Donovan (from 74th (Northern) Bgde. R.F.A.) to be Lieut. (Sept. 1st).

India Office, Sept. 2nd.

The King has approved the relinquishment of acting rank in the Indian Army as shown below:—

H Divisional Signals (old No. 40 Div. Signal Co.)—Capt. (Acting Major) F. E. Sheppard, I.A., relinquishes his acting rank on the Company ceasing to be mobilised (Sept. 16th, 1920). *London Gazette* notification, dated June 14th, regarding the relinquishment of the acting rank of Major by the above-mentioned officer is cancelled.

War Office, Sept. 5th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—2nd (Cav.) Div. Signals—Lieut G. S. Sale, M.C. (late Reserve of Officers) to be Lieut. (July 31st).

War Office, Sept. 7th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—2nd (Western) Corps Signals—Lieut. J. D. J. Sauer, M.C., to be Captain (July 25th).

War Office, Sept. 8th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—

R.G.A. Mountain Brigade, Signal Section, 1st Highland Mountain Brigade.—The name of 2/Lieut. J. Macarthur is as now described and not as stated in the *Gazettes* dated August 17th and 26th

51st (Highland) Div. Signals—F. L. Webster (late Cadet, Aberdeen University Contingent, Senior Division, O.T.C.) (July 11th); T. P. E. Murray (July 11th).

War Office, Sept. 12th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—43th (West Riding) Div. Sigs.—Lieut. T. F. Moody (late R.E.) to be Lieut. (July 11th).

War Office, Sept. 13th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt. and Bt.-Major H. I. Allen, D.S.O., from North Stafford Regt., to be Captain (Sept. 14th) with seniority March 1st, 1915.

Discharges.

[NOTE.—The sub-paragraph of King's Regulations (para. 392) is indicated by Roman numerals in parentheses in each case.]

2311647 Sigmn Allchin, G. (D Co.) 19/8/21 (XXI.)
2312456 Sigmn Ashmore, F. W. (E Co.) 23/7/21 (XI.)
2312506 Sigmn. Barclay, A .A. (E Co.) 23/7/21 (XI.)
2313513 Sigmn Bentley, A. (X Co.) 27/7/21 (V.)
3433459 Driver Brierly, T. (A Co.) 22/7/21 (IIIc.)
2305893 Sigmn Cheney, W. T. (E Co.) 18/8/21 (XXI.)
28476 Driver Hawkins, A. W. (A Co.) 19/8/21 (XXV.)
2313806 Sigmn Moore, H. (X Co.) 23/7/21 (IIIc.)
1853089 Sigmn Nicholls, F. (F Co.) 27/7/21 (XXI.)
2313050 Sigmn Perkins, J. B. (F Co.) 30/7/21 (VIa.)
2308575 Sigmn Reeves, A. (D Co.) 20/8/21 (XXI.)
2307637 Driver Robinson, G. (E Co.) 17/8/21 (XXI.)
1856945 Sigmn Waldron, G. F. (X Co.) 23/7/21 (IIIc.)
1859904 Driver Wonters, P. T. (X Co.) 22/7/21 (XVI.)
2311258 Sigmn Barnes, A. (D Co.) 29/8/21 (XXI.)
2313037 Sigmn Bridges, J. S. McD. (D Co.) 9/8/21 (XXI)
2308685 Sigmn Collins, V. H. (B Co.) 25/8/21 (XXI.)
2313820 Sigmn Goodman, T. (X Co.) 28/7/21 (V.)
2307635 Driver Griffiths, T. (E Co.) 18/8/21 (XXI.)
6722024 Driver Jay, F. A. (E Co.) 10/6/21 (IIIc.)
2313851 Sigmn Peachey, P. W. (A Co.) 8/8/21 (X.)
2308709 Sigmn Parker, E. P. (G Co.) 5/8/21 (XVI.)
2313736 Sigmn Scott, J. (D Co.) 10/8/21 (XVI.)
2308525 Driver Ward, A. R. (E Co.) 29/8/21 (XXI.)
2308598 Sigmn. Eaccott, J. (D Co.) 17/8/21 (XXI.)
2308663 Sigmn Russell, H. (P Co.) 31/8/21 (XXI.)
2306940 L/Cpl Turnbull, R. (D Co.) 30/8/21 (XXI.)
2308541 Sigmn Warner, W. S. (D Co.) 20/7/21 (XXI.)
2312839 Sigmn Barratt, A. B. (A Co.) 13/8/21 (XVI.)
2308698 L/Cpl Martin, R. B. (E Co.) 3/9/21 (XXI.)
2311237 Sigmn Moran, P. P. S. (D Co.) 15/8/21 (XVI.)
1859024 Sigmn Nunn, J. H. (D Co.) 29/8/21 (XXI.)
2310155 Sigmn Seabright, R. J. (F Co.) 15/8/21 (XVI.)
2312881 Sigmn Dalliston, G. H. (A Co.) 9/8/21 (IIIc.)
2313564 Driver James, W. (A Co.) 4/8/21 (XI.)
2312644 Driver Scott, D. (A Co.) 9/8/21 (IIIc.)
2312720 Driver Seyersboll, P. (A Co.) 12/8/21 (XVa)
2311576 L/Sergt Woodward, W. (D Co.) 11/8/21 (XXI.)
2306716 Sigmn Harrison, G. (D Co.) 6/9/21 (XXI.)
2312275 Driver Huggett, A. H. (E Co.) 17/8/21 (XVI.)
2312993 Driver Neale, H. (A Co.) 18/8/21 (XIII.)
2312538 Sigmn Petherick, J. W. (D Co.) 17/8/21 (XVI.)
2312960 Sigmn Tingley, J. J. (E Co.) 17/8/21 (XVI.)
2312721 Driver Wateridge, E. J. (A Co.) 18/8/21 (XVI.)
2312997 Driver Angell, R. F. (A Co.) 12/8/21 (IIIc.)
2308687 L/Cpl Bousfield, T. (A Co.) 27/8/21 (XXI.)
1855827 Sigmn Clayton, S. (F Co.) 27/8/21 (XXI.)
2311256 Sigmn Drake, A. T. (F Co.) 6/8/21 (XVa.)
2308609 Sigmn Heron, P. (D Co.) 8/9/21 (XXI.)
2313721 Driver Hutchinson, J. E. (A Co.) 9/8/21 (XVa)
2307398 L/Cpl Pittam, E. L. (E Co.) 27/8/21 (XXI.)
2312145 Sigmn Twydell, H. J. (A Co.) 9/8/21 (IIIc.)
2312064 Sigmn Arnold, L. (F Co.) 22/8/21 (XVI.)
1850240 Sigmn Carter, A. (F Co.) 22/8/21 (XVI.)
5564404 Sigmn Hopgood, F. (B Co.) 22/8/21 (XVI.)
2312922 Driver Williams, C. L. (A Co.) 18/8/21 (IIIc.)
2308295 Sigmn Blair, J. C. (D Co.) 17/9/21 (XXI.)
1859020 Sapper Cridford, P. S. (D Co.) 14/9/21 (XXI.)
2312962 Driver Higginson, E. J. (A Co.) 25/8/21 (IIIc.)
2308610 Sigmn Marshall, T. (D Co.) 28/7/21 (XVb.)
2308718 Sigmn Messer, B. W. (D Co.) 16/9/21 (XXI.)
2308712 Sigmn Palmer, J. H. (X Co.) 21/9/21 (XXI.)
1855541 Sapper Sewell, A. A. (F Co.) 19/5/21 (XVI.)
2313918 Sigmn Callagan, J. (X Co.) 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
2311493 Sigmn Cosh, H. C. J. (G Co.) 18/6/21 (X.)
2309067 Sigmn Duffy, P. J. (F Co.) 26/8/21 (XVa)
5375439 Sigmn Hall, F. E. (X Co.) 26/7/21 (IIIc.)
2311203 Sigmn Howard, S. W. (E Co.) 31/3/21 (XXI.)
2313583 Sigmn Hutson, L. A. E. (X Co.) 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
3433363 Sigmn Johnstone, A. (X Co.) 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
2313818 Driver Kerswill, J. H. (X Co.) 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
2313611 Driver McEwan, J. (X Co.) 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
7075634 Sigmn O'Keefe, A. G. (D Co.) 30/9/21 (XXI.)
2312615 Sigmn Standen, C. H. (A Co.) 3/9/21 (XI.)
2313616 Driver Walton, E. (P Co.) 22/8/21 (IIIc.)

Promotions.

2308932 L/Corpl Lennox, A. A. C.—Promoted Corporal with effect from 4/8/21, and seniority from 1/2/21

2306825 Boy Pring, E.—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman in the trade of operator, line, with effect from 17/8/21

2306639 Tptr Perryman, J. G.—Posted to the ranks as Signalman in the trade of draughtsman with effect from 21/7/21

2311807 L/Cpl White, J. E.—Promoted Corporal with effect from 1/2/21

2306253 L/Sergt Grigg, W. H.—Promoted Sergeant with effect from 18/4/1915

2308550 L/Cpl Holmes, W.—Promoted Corporal with effect from 25/8/21, and seniority from 1/2/21

Appointments.

2308932 Sigmn Lennox, A. A. C.—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster, with effect from 4/8/21, and seniority from 28/7/19

2309071 Sigmn Willis, B. S.—Appointed A/Lce-Corporal (unpaid) with effect from 29/11/20

2311794 Acting/L/Corpl Parrish, H.—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster, 4/8/21, with seniority from 1/2/21

2311807 Sigmn White, J. E.—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster, with effect from 23/5/1917

2311807 Corpl White, J. E.—Appointed Lance-Sergeant with effect from 1/2/21

2303470 Act/L/Cpl Withers, W. G.—Appointed Lance-Corporal (paid) on Corps Roster, with effect from 13/2/21

Transfers

731137 Driver Cripps, J.
2312996 Driver Taylor, C. R.
2312387 Driver Ingham, J. W.
2313678 Driver Bond, R.
2312550 Driver Evans, W. G.
2312855 Driver Thornhill, H.
2312757 Driver Smith, J.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. with effect from 29/8/21, and are posted to 2nd Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Longmoor.

2313679 Driver Barton, F.
5375366 Driver Adams, A.
2313734 Driver Bailey, H.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. with effect from 29/8/21, and are posted 1st Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Bulford

2313730 Driver Cherry, G. E.
5488807 Driver Lane, J. T.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. with effect from 29/8/21, and posted to 8th Medium Brigade, R.G.A., Exeter

1860302 Sapper Whittington, A. R.—Transferred to R.C. of S. in rank of Signalman, with effect from 5/8/21

4525804 Pte Middleton, T.—Voluntarily transferred to R.C. of S. from 1st Battn. Yorks Regt., with effect from 28/4/21, and is posted Signalman for training as a loftman

7807408 Act/Corpl Barrett, A. J.—Voluntarily transferred to R.C. of S. from M.G.C., with effect from 7/7/21, and is posted Signalman for training as lineman.

7810844 Pte Rushton, J.—Voluntarily transferred to R.C. of S. from M.G.C., with effect from 15/4/21, and posted Signalman for training as loftman

2313615 Sigmn Hall, W.—Voluntarily transferred to Grenadier Guards from the R.C. of S., in rank of Guardsman, with effect from 27/8/21

7810627 Pte Tilston, P.—Voluntarily transferred to R.C. of S. from M.G.C. and posted Signalman as from 27/8/21, in the trade of loftman

2312641 Driver Smith, F. S.—Voluntarily transferred to R.A.C.S. from R.C. of S. in the rank of Private, with effect from 4/8/21

5909588 Driver Bryant, T.—Voluntarily transferred to Royal Fusiliers, Hounslow, from R.C. of S., with effect from 12/8/21

2312563 Driver Watson, J. W.—Voluntarily transferred to Border Regt., Carlisle, from R.C. of S. with effect from 13/8/21

2312276 Driver Thorndyke, A.
2312121 Driver Summers, G.
2312610 Driver Hargrove, J.
2312620 Driver Holman, F. C.
The a/m men are transferred from R.C. of S. to No. 1 Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Bulford, with effect from 27/8/21

2312622 Driver Palmer, J.
2312726 Driver Ralph, W.
2312246 Driver Rogers, J.
2375797 Driver North, A. E.
The a/m men are transferred from R.C. of S. to No. 2 Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Longmoor, with effect from 27/8/21

1850253 T/M.S.M. Marshall, W.—Transferred from R.E. to R.C. of S. with effect from 6/7/21

2312783 Driver Austen, B.
2312682 Driver Bird, A. G.
2312337 Driver Hudson, T.
4794562 Driver Sands, W.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and are posted to 8th Medium Bgde., R.G.A., Exeter

2313536 Driver Adams,G.—Transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and posted to 1st Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Bulford.

2312897 Driver Hodges, F. J.—Transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and posted to 2nd Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Longmoor.

2312184 Driver Mills, S. P.
2312817 Driver Matthews, S. W.
2312800 Driver Jones, J.
2312661 Driver Woodhouse, J. C.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and are posted to 4th Reserve Brigade R.G.A., Woolwich

2313618 Driver Hicks, W.
2313759 Driver Clack, A.
2313787 Driver Henderson, H.
2313805 Driver Wood, W.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and are posted to 1st Pack Brigade, R.G.A., Bulford

2313776 Driver Nix, H.
2313827 Driver Fitzwater, S.
The a/m men are transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and are posted to 8th Medium Bgde., R.G.A., Exeter

2313799 Driver Hawkins, L.—Transferred to R.G.A. from R.C. of S. 29/8/21, and posted to 4th Reserve Brigade, R.G.A., Woolwich

Postings.

2311450 Boy Finn, B. L.
2306799 Boy Batchelor, W.
2306810 Boy August, J. C. W.
2306792 Boy Neeve, F. J. O.
2308411 Boy Pack, E. W.
2309022 Boy Marchin, E.
2306793 Boy Hotchkiss, W. J.
2309037 Boy Taylor, L.
2306884 Boy Ellis, J. H.
2306830 Boy Hunt, J. N.
2308428 Boy Moody, C. H
2306838 Boy Hoyland, V.
The a/m boys are posted from K. Co. R.C. of S. to C Co. S.T.C. 1/8/21

2306072 C.Q.M.S. Hearn, W.—From C Co. to 2nd Western Corps Signal Co. Liverpool, 7/8/21
1856947 Sigmn Kearne, R. H.—From F Co. to No. 2 Mobile Searchlight Group, Cork, 29/8/21
2310767 Sigmn Evans, J. M.
2308418 Sigmn Huggett, S. L.
2312237 Sigmn Childs, C. R.
5719464 Sigmn Froud, E.
2313014 Sigmn Pilgrim, S. A.
2310473 Sigmn Collier, J. G.
2311027 Sigmn Dilsworth, J. S.
2311051 Sigmn Yeoman, E.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. to G.H.Q., Signal Co., Dublin, 3/8/21

2308422 Sigmn Buckhurst, A.
5095638 Sigmn Headly, A.
2309056 Sigmn Newmarch, A.
2312303 Sigmn Furrie, T. J.
6452747 Sigmn Grigg, J.
2307131 Sigmn Hardcastle, C. F.
2311263 Sigmn Bevan, P.
2312227 Sigmn Moss, C. E.
2312226 Sigmn Melleney, L. G.
2309278 Sigmn Jones, D. J.
2306824 Sigmn Lemon, J.
2311079 Sigmn McArthur, A.
2311107 Sigmn Pleasence, E.
2313596 Sigmn Ball, T. M.
2312984 Sigmn Bennett, B. W.
2313912 Sigmn Barton, F. H.
2313988 Sigmn Brown, L. J.
2312021 Sigmn Cluer, E.
2308762 Sigmn Conn, T.
2312975 Sigmn Craven, H.
2313991 Sigmn Calcutt, H. F.
2312459 Sigmn Carlton, F.
2313929 Sigmn Clark, V.
2313554 Sigmn Dick, T. M.
2313989 Sigmn Dwyer, E.
2313595 Sigmn Edgar, J. K.
2313974 Sigmn Hampton, J. W.
2313886 Sigmn Harvey, J.
2313982 Sigmn Haslam, R.
2313990 Sigmn Heath, E.
2313954 Sigmn Horse, H. J.
2313943 Sigmn Howse, W.
2312835 Sigmn Kirkland, J.
2313644 Sigmn Mains, T. S.
2313930 Sigmn Mills, A. S.
2313983 Sigmn Moore, L.
2310284 Sigmn Court, H. C.
2313657 Sigmn Officer, A. C.
2313614 Sigmn Raven, K. E.
2313913 Sigmn Rufus, F. W.
2866174 Sigmn Saddington, E.
2313932 Sigmn Smurthwaite, J.
2313911 Sigmn Summers, J.
2313767 Sigmn Taylor, G. A.
2312837 Sigmn Ward, A. T.
2309461 Sigmn Claydon, V. E.
2311004 Sigmn Orr, H.
2309482 Sigmn Collwell, H. F.
2309511 Sigmn Ruston, W. E.
2308500 Sigmn McDowell, R.
2313901 Sigmn Bishop, J. H.
2313962 Sigmn Flint, W. E.
2313833 Sigmn Hatch, R.
2313784 Sigmn Mumford, H. E.
2313786 Sigmn Nichols, S. A.
2313800 Sigmn Shirley, H.

The a/m men are posted from P Co. to G.H.Q., Signal Co., Dublin, 3/8/21

Extension of Service.

2303566 L/Cpl Watson, S. D.—Rejoined the Colours from Section B Army Reserve, and extends his service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment

1858887 Corpl Wilson, G.—Rejoined the Colours from Section B Army Reserve, and extends his service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment

2307397 Sigmn Selwood, G.—Extends terms of present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, the extended period to be in the Army Reserve

7807408 Sigmn Barrett, A. J.—Extends terms of service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment

2308700 Sigmn Rogers, J. B.—Extends the terms of present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve

2311201 Sigmn Willis, A. A. J.—Extends present re-enlistment for a further period of one year.

2310372 Sigmn Bennett, G. F.—Extends present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in the Reserve

2303779 Sigmn Ramsden, H.—Rejoined the Colours from Section B Army Reserve, and extends service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment

2303731 Sigmn Burns, J.—Rejoined from Sect. B Army Reserve, and extends service to complete 12 years with the Colours from date of original enlistment

2305424 Driver Doyle, T.—Extends terms of present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours, and 6 years in the Reserve

2308394—Sigmn Bryson, H.—Extends his present re-enlistment for a further period of one year

Re-engagement.

2306232 L/Sergt Squirrel, J.—Re-engaged to complete 21 years with the Colours on 4/8/21

Births.

1029433 S. and C.S. Marshall, H. G.—Daughter, Lilian, born at Preston, Lancs., 2/7/21

2306968 L/Sgt Britton, A.—Son, Henry Wilfred Arthur, born at Crowborough, on 8/7/21

2306150 Sergt Daniels, H. C.—Daughter, Iris Edna, born at Midsomer Morton, on 13/7/21

2306651 Sigmn Gresham, J.—Son, Edward Herbert, born at Ashford, on 18/7/21

2307865 Sigmn Adshead, J.—Son, Joseph Alfred Samuel born at Limerick, on 23/7/21

2306493 L/Cpl Smith, A.—Son, Albert Gordon, born at Rotherfield, Sussex, on 30/7/21

Marriages.

2306820 L/Cpl Boyt, H. J. T.—To Elizabeth Mary Moore at Maresfield, Sussex, on 25/6/21

2307985 Sigmn Westerman, R. A.—To Sophie Caroline Miller, at Newtown, Leeds, on 2/7/21

2307131 Sigmn Hardcastle, F. C.—To Alice May Devereux, at Crowborough, on 29/7/21

2309447 L/Corpl West, W. A.—To Daisy Isabella Reeve, at Wandsworth, London, on 31/7/21

2306503 Corpl Harris, E. W.—To Eva Christine Stockwell at Uckfield, on 6/8/21

2313573 Sigmn Edginton, J. W.—To Gwendoline Crewe, at Tilsey, on 20/8/21

Death.

3309772 Sigmn Pitts, E.—Died on 28/8/21 in General Hospital, Tunbridge Wells, from injuries to abdomen—perforation of intestines.

SPORTS NEWS.

Inter-Company Championship Table, Season 1920-21.

	Soccer	Hockey	Cross Country	Athletic Sports	Boxing	Cricket	Total Marks	Position
"E" Company	14	19*	20*	16	16	14	99	1
"X" Company	16	14	18	18	14	18	98	2
"C" Company	10	11	16	14	10	16	77	3
"A" Company	12	2	14	8	18	12	66	4
School of Signals	8	8	8	20*	—†	20*	64	5
"B" Company	6	19	4	12	12	2	55	6
"D" Company	18	11	12	10	—†	4	55	6
"G" Company	4	6	6	3	20*	6	45	7
"F" Company	2	16	10	6	—†	8	42	8
"P" Company	20*	4	2	3	—†	10	39	9

* Winners of respective Shields. † No Team entered.

Position of Companies in Previous Year (1919-20).

"C" Company ... 1	"A" Company ... 4	"Admin" Company ... 7
"E" Company ... 2	"F" Company ... 5	"X" Company 8
"D" Company ... 3	"B" Company ... 6	"P" Company 9

Cricket.

S.T.C. v. Sussex Martlets.

This return match, the last of the season, was played at Maresfield on September 2nd and 3rd.

We were without Major Pinsent and Lieut. Methuen, and on batting first gave a feeble exhibition, the whole side, with the exception of Capt. Parsons and L/Corpl Bellew, being easily disposed of.

Capt. Parsons played an excellent innings of 69, and L/Corpl Bellew hit well for 42. In one over he hit a 6, three 4s, and a 2! These two, in making well over 100 between them, saved the credit of the side, who were all out for 157.

For the Martlets, who scored 227, Col. Watson played a good innings of 90, in which he hit two sixes and thirteen fours. The remainder of their side, however, were fairly easily disposed of by Lieut. King (5 for 69), Major Phillips, and Sgmn Harvey.

On batting a second time, we scored 180, Major Phillips making a good 56—thus leaving the Martlets to get 111 to win.

On facing Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt and Major Phillips, however, they soon had four wickets down for 18. Lt. Cunliffe and Col. Watson then added 50 between them before the latter was well caught and bowled, and the former caught on the boundary.

With eight wickets down for 75, Nicholson came in and started hitting, and there were some anxious moments before he was out to Major Phillips at 97. The last man only survived two balls, and we thus won an exciting match by 13 runs.

In the second innings Lieut.-Col. Mordaunt and Maj. Phillips bowled excellently, the former taking five wickets for 50, and the latter five for 24.

S.T.C.

1st Innings.

Capt. H. A. J. Parsons c Atkinson b Campbell ...	69
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan b Campbell ...	0
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt c Thomas b Watson ...	2
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King b Watson ...	20
Lieut. J. F. Ashton b Watson ...	0
Major F. A. Heymann b Watson ...	7
Major L. G. Phillips c Pinfield b Campbell ...	7
Lieut. C. R. Wilkinson b Campbell ...	0
Sigmn Harvey b Campbell ...	1
L/Corpl Bellew b Watson ...	42
Corpl Downer not out ...	0
Extras ...	9
Total ...	157

Second Innings.

Capt. H. A. J. Parsons b Campbell ...	18
Capt. R. E. Vyvyan c Pinfield b Watson ...	36
Lieut.-Col. O. C. Mordaunt lbw b Cunliffe ...	13
Lieut. Q. E. M. A. King b Watson ...	5
Lieut. J. F. Ashton b Watson ...	0
Major F. A. Heymann c Campbell b Watson ...	10
Major L. G. Phillips c Nicholson b Campbell ...	56
Lieut. C. R. Wilkinson b Campbell ...	5
Sigmn Harvey c Leviene b Campbell ...	1
L/Corpl Bellew c Nicholson b Cunliffe ...	18
Corpl Downer not out ...	0
Extras ...	18
Total ...	180

SUSSEX MARTLETS.

1st Innings.

M. P. Atkinson b King	10
R. G. C. Pinfield b King	28
Rev. R. H. C. Mertens c Parsons b King	9
W. Horscroft not out	7
Col. A. C. Watson c Parsons b King	90
Lieut. H. F. Cunliffe b Harvey	34
Capt. R. W. Leviene b Phillips	0
H. Asa Thomas b Harvey	5
G. V. Campbell c Downer b Phillips	16
R. S. Nicholson c and b King	14
J. G. C. Perret Young st Downer b Phillips	7
Extras	7
Total	227

Second Innings.

M. P. Atkinson b Mordaunt	1
R. G. C. Pinfield c Harvey b Mordaunt	6
Rev. R. H. C. Mertens b Phillips	0
W. Horscroft c Phillips b Mordaunt	4
Col. A. C. Watson c and b Mordaunt	18
Lieut. H. F. Cunliffe c Vyvyan b Mordaunt	32
Capt. R. W. Leviene c Downer b Phillips	0
H. Asa Thomas not out	2
G. V. Campbell c Vyvyan b Phillips	2
R. S. Nicholson lbw b Phillips	16
J. G. C. Perret-Young b Phillips	4
Extras	12
Total	97

RESULT OF S.T.C. AND CORPS CRICKET SEASON

Played 18; Won 13; Drawn 3; Lost 2.

Football Notes.

The corps team made their *debut* in the County League on September 3rd against Eastbourne R.E., and a well-contested game ended in a draw of 1—1.

We really should have brought back both points—pity you missed that penalty, Joe!

On September 17th we met Worthing in the County League (at Worthing), and a great struggle took place. The home supporters expected a big score being piled up against us (Worthing having opened up with two 6—0 victories), but they got a shock.

They only managed to gain the points through a mistake made by "Blanco," a fast game ending with the score: Worthing 1; Signals 0.

Up to this stage, our team has done nothing to write home about. We have been rather unlucky, certainly, but that doesn't get points; and we look forward to the team putting a "jerk" into it. Last year we finished fifth in the League. This year we want to finish first!

Our third League match took place at Maresfield on September 24th before a good attendance. This was our first home match, and Southwick were the visitors.

Our team did not turn out at full strength, both Hobbs and Withers being absent through injuries.

Signals soon gained the upper hand, and at the interval led by one goal to nil, Welch taking a nice pass from Carter, who made a brilliant run from the half-way line. Shenton got No. 2 soon after the resumption.

The play throughout was very slow and scrappy, and although we got the points, we expected to see a better game.

Baines has suddenly reappeared again, and we hope to see him back in his old position in due course.

Gresham made his reappearance in the Depot team, and although he did well, he could have done with a few more passes.

Welch, our new inside right, is certainly a good man, and we hope he will continue in form. But—without prejudice, at all—he might part with the ball a little more often.

Barby (the well-known "Rissole" King) turned out, and, as usual, played a brilliant game. His half-section, "John," is still in form, and it is with pleasure we note that they are partners in the County match at Wimbledon against the Athenian League.

Shenton has also been chosen for the County, and we expect to see him go a long way this season.

Bonner, another of our new stars (known as "Ginger") firmly believes in "settin' 'em alight."

Hobbs continues to be unlucky. Every time he appears he generally gets "k.o.," but, like Oliver Twist he always comes up "asking for more."

"Old Nick" maintains his form, and we hope to have the pleasure of seeing him round off one of his fine runs along the touch-line with a good goal one of these fine days. Good old Nick! we hope it keeps fine for you.

Goodie is hopping about like a Hottentot, but—crocked or not—we can always rely on him to play a good game.

Hall played a brilliant game against Southwick, and if he can keep up that form, he should have no difficulty in finding a permanent position in the Depot team.

The Football Committee has arranged trips by char-a-banc when our team plays away. These have not been so well supported as they might have been. Now, you chaps, what about it? a good attendance of R.C.O.S. at away matches would tend to hearten up our boys. We leave it to you to support the Corps team as often as you can.

Our record in the County League at present is as follows: Played 3; won 1; lost 1; drawn 1. Goals for 3; against 2. Points 3.

Our win against Southwick certainly made things look a bit brighter, and we hope now that, having hit the winning trail, we shall be able to keep on it.

In the second round of the Sussex senior cup, to be played on December 10th, we meet Brighton and Hove Amateurs at home. We believe they have some "hot stuff" in their team, but we think it will be *our* boys who will pass into the third round. (There'll be a mighty big row if we don't!)

THE WIRE

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Editorial Notes.

Christmas is nearly upon us once more, and the subject of Corps Christmas Cards has been dealt with by the Publications Committee.

The result of their efforts has, in my opinion, exceeded expectations, and almost as soon as these notes appear in print, sample cards will have been distributed to all agents, units, and representatives. The following specification is, however, given for the benefit of any readers who have not yet seen a specimen:—

Ivory card cover, 4 in. by 5 in. folded, embossed on front centre with Corps crest in blue.
Inset, folded, with greetings of the season.
Tied with bow of Corps colours in silk ribbon.
Space is reserved on inset for the inclusion of particulars or designation of units, messes, etc., and for all orders of 100 or upwards this extra printing will be executed free of charge.

The price of the cards is 6s. per dozen, with 2½ per cent. discount on orders of 100 or upwards. Orders should be submitted to this office, giving particulars of units, etc., for inclusion, without delay.

* * *

The "War History of Signals," vol. 1, will shortly be ready, 10/6 nett (to members of Signals Association), and 12/6 nett (to the general public), post free in both instances. Owing to the great demand for this work, readers who desire a copy would be well advised to place their orders without delay. The "History" is the work of Major Priestley, R.E., and is tastefully bound in blue and gold. The work will be reviewed in the December number of THE WIRE.

* * *

The 48th Divisional Signal Company Old Boys' Society are holding their annual re-union dinner on Saturday, November 12th, at Stuckey's Restaurant, Wine Street, Bristol, at 6.30 for 7 p.m. Major Arrowsmith-Brown will preside. The price of the dinner tickets is 5s. 6d., exclusive of wine, etc. Notification of attendance should reach the Hon. Sec., W. Scanlon, Esq., 35, Ashley Hill, Bristol, by Saturday, Nov. 5th.

* * *

Neckwear in the Corps colours can now be obtained from the Secretary, Signals Association, Elverton St., Westminster. The ties, made up in rich corded silk, are 7s. 6d. each. Look out for general price list in the December issue.

G. E. PALIN, *Editor.*

Notes on the History of "Signals."

BY COL.-COMMANDANT E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, C.B., C.M.G.

Concluded.

Any attempt to trace the history of Signals through the recent war would be beyond the scope of these notes. It is hoped that vol. 1 of the History, dealing with the main campaign in France, will soon be published.

But I should like to say a word about the Territorial units, to whom all Signal officers owe a deep debt of gratitude.

On the declaration of war there were fourteen Territorial Divisional Signal Companies, which mobilised many similar units, as will be seen below; and five groups of Army units. These groups became concentrated in the neighbourhood of Bedford, and formed the nucleus of the Signal Training Centre. During 1914 and 1915 they sent out a very large number of units, whose training would have been impossible without this organisation, and which filled the gap until the Training Centre could be properly organised —it is difficult to arrive at the exact numbers, but I daresay 6 Headquarter Companies, 35 Airline Sections, and 45 Cable Sections, would not be far wrong.

As regards Divisional Companies, I give an incomplete list of their origins and campaigns, and should be very much obliged if any reader of THE WIRE who can fill in blanks or correct mistakes, would send me such information to the Signal Training Centre, Maresfield, Uckfield, Sussex; as I am very anxious to obtain a complete list for record purposes.

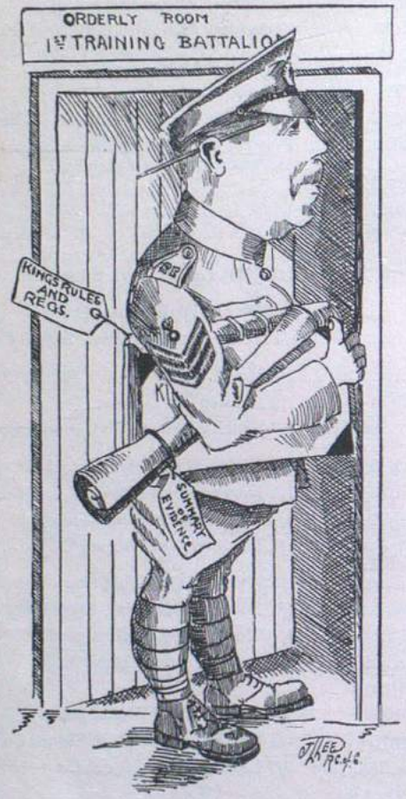
No.	Nature of Company.	Date of Raising.	Place of Raising.	Foreign Service.	Remarks.
Guards	...	Oct./14	...	France, Oct./15 to April/19	... Called 16th until Oct./15.
1st	Regular	existing		France, Aug./14 to April/19	... Will be re-formed eventually.
2nd	Regular	existing		France, Aug./14 to April/19	... Now at Aldershot.
3rd	Regular	existing		France, Aug./14 to April/19	... Now at Colchester.
4th	Regular	existing		France, Aug./14 to April/19	... Cadre now at Salisbury Plain.
5th	Regular	existing		France, Aug./14; Italy, Dec./17 to May/18; France, May/18 to Ap./19	Will be re-formed eventually.
6th	Regular	existing		France, Sept./14 to April/19	... Will be re-formed eventually.
7th	Regular (?)	Aug. 14	...	Belgium, France and Italy	
8th	...	Dec./14	...	France, April/15 to April/19	
9th	...	Oct./14	...	France, May/15 to April/19	
10th	...	Oct./14	...	Gallipoli, June/15; Salonika, Jan./17; and Egypt	
11th	...	Oct./14	...	Gallipoli; Egypt, June/15; France, July/16 to April/19	
12th	...	Oct./14	...	France, May/15 to April/19	
13th	...	Oct./14	...	Mediterranean, Sept./15; Mespot(?)	
14th	...	Oct./14	...	France, May/15 to April/19	
15th	...	Oct./14	...	France, July/15 to April/19	
16th	...	Aug./15	...	France, Jan./16 to April/19	... A previous 16th became Guards.
17th	...	Oct./14	...	France, July/15 to April/19	
18th	...	Oct./14	...	France, July/15 to April/19	
19th	...	Oct./14	...	France, July/15 to April/19	
20th	...	Oct./14	Chatham	France, July/15 to April/19	
21st	...	Oct./14	...	France, Aug./15 to April/19	
22nd	...	Oct./14	...	France, Aug./15; Salonika, Nov./15 to April/19	
23rd	...	Oct./14	Chatham	France, Aug./15; Italy, Nov./17 to April/19	
24th	...	Dec./14	...	France, Aug./15 to April/19	
25th	...	Dec./14	...	France, Oct./15 to April/19	
26th	...	Dec./14	...	France, Oct./15; Salonika, Dec./15 to April/19	
27th	Terr. (?)	Dec./14	...	France, Jan./15; Salonika, Dec./15 to April/19	
28th	Terr. (?)	...	Brighton (?)	France, Jan./15 (?); Salonika, Dec./15 to April/19	
29th	...	Feb./15	...	Mediterranean, Sept./15 (?)	
30th	...	June/15	...	France, Nov./15 to April/19	

No.	Nature of Company.	Date of Raising.	Place of Raising.	Foreign Service.	Remarks.
31st	Local	(?)	Leeds	Egypt, Dec./15; France, March/17 to April/19	An older 31st became 37th
32nd	Local	...	Glasgow	France, Nov./15 to April/19 ...	Formed as 44th & re-numbered Sept./15 An older 32nd was broken up.
33rd	Local	April/15	Tottenham	France, Nov./15 to April/19 ...	An older 33rd was broken up.
34th	Local	Jan./15	Norwich	France, Jan./16 to April/19 ...	Formed as 38th & re-numbered May/15 An older 34th was broken up.
35th	Local	Feb./15	Reading	France, Feb./16 to April/19 ...	An older 35th was broken up.
36th	Local	Oct./14	Belfast	France, Oct./15 to April/19	
37th	..	Oct./14	...	France, July/15 to April/19 ...	Formed as 31st & re-numbered June/15
38th	...	...	...	France, Dec./15 to April/19 ...	Formed as (?) and re-numbered in 1915 An older 38th was broken up.
39th	Local	Mar /15	Croydon	France, March/16 to April/19	
40th	Local	Aug./15	Doncaster	France, June/16 to April/19	
41st	Local	April/15	Glasgow	France, April/16; Italy, Nov./17 to April/19	
42nd	Terr.	existing		Gallipoli, May(?)/15; Egypt; France, March/17 to April/19	1/1 East Lancs. Divl. Signal Co.
43rd	Terr.	existing		... ...	1/1 Wessex Divl. Signal Co.
44th	Terr.	existing		... ...	1/1 Home Counties Divl. Signal Co.
45th					
46th	Terr.	existing		France, March(?)/15 to April/19 ...	1/1 North Midland Divl. Signal Co.
47th	Terr.	existing		France, April/15 to April/19 ...	1/2 London Divl. Signal Co.
48th	Terr.	existing		France, April/15; Italy, Dec./17 to April/19 ...	1/1 South Midland Divl. Signal Co.
49th	Terr.	existing		France, April/15 to April/19 ...	1/1 West Riding Divl. Signal Co.
50th	Terr.	existing		France, April/15 to April/19 ...	1/1 Northumbrian Divl. Signal Co.
51st	Terr.	existing		France, April/15 to April/19 ...	1/1 Highland Divl. Signal Co.
52nd	Terr.	existing		Gallipoli, Jne/15; Egypt, Jan./16; France, May/18 to April/19	1/1 Lowland Divl. Signal Co.
53rd	Terr.	existing		Mediterranean, Dec./15	1/1 Welsh Divl. Signal Co.
54th	Terr.	existing		Gallipoli and Egypt...	1/1 East Anglian Divl. Signal Co.
55th	Terr.	existing		France, Feb./16 to April/19 ...	1/1 West Lancs. Divl. Signal Co.
56th	Terr.	existing		France, March/16 to April/19 ...	1/1 London Divl. Signal Co.
57th	...	...	...	France, Feb./17 to April/19	
58th	Terr. (?)	...	...	France, Feb.17 to April/19... ...	2/1 Wessex Divl. Signal Co. (?)
59th	Terr. (?)	...	...	France, March/17 to April/19 ...	2/1 Northumbrian Divl. Signal Co.(?)
60th	Terr.	...	...	France, Jly/16; Salonika, Dec./16; Palestine, June/17	2/2 London Divl. Signal Co.
61st	...	...	...	France, June/16 to April/19	
62nd	Terr. (?)	...	...	France, Jan./17 to April/19 ...	2/1 West Riding Divl. Signal Co. (?)
63rd	Naval	Dec./14	Crystal Palace	Gallipoli; France, June/16 to April/19	Royal Naval Divl. Sig. Co. until Aug./16
64th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	2/1 Highland Divl. Signal Co. (?)
65th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	2/1 Lowland Divl. Signal Co. (?)
66th	...	...	...	France, March/17 to April/19	
67th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
68th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
69th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	2/1 East Anglian Divl. Signal Co. (?)
70th	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
71st	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
72nd	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
73rd	...	...	...	Never abroad (?)	
74th	Yeomanry	Jan./17	...	Egypt, Jan./17; France, May/18 to April/19	Formed from Yeomanry Regiments in Egypt.

THE END.

Maresfield Notes.

Corps Celebrities—No. 9.



Headquarters.

Personal.

This month we have to congratulate Sigmn "Bobbie" Barrett (of "Orders" fame) on his marriage at Halstead, Essex, on 5/10/21, to Miss Eunice May Hume. We wish him every happiness. The staff subscribed for a handsome set of carvers as a wedding present, which we hope will prove both acceptable and useful.

Sigmn R. G. Smith, from the typing branch, left on 10/10/21 for P Company, prior to proceeding to "furrin" parts.

Sigmn S. Russell has returned from The Royal 'Erb after a short stay. His place has been taken in that haven of rest by Sigmn D. Waldron, who had a nasty cycle accident some three weeks ago, whilst returning from one of his not infrequent trips to Crowborough.

General.

Several of the staff have been feeling very flattered of late as a result of their having been asked to sing in the Garrison church choir. The impromptu rehearsals whilst preparing for early morning parades have revealed some hitherto unknown talent. A certain bass (whose voice lacks melody, perhaps, but certainly not volume) apparently believes "There's a hole in the bottom of the sea" to be a hymn. His rendering is nothing short of a revelation. It makes the welkin ring!

The recent night operations in which we were unexpectedly privileged (?) to take part, had rather detrimental effects on office work for a day or so, but it would take more than E Company's little countermarch of twelve miles or so to knock the "horse-holders" out.

The editor's assumption in the last issue of THE WIRE was incorrect. No, Mr. Editor, there has not been a feline family event in a certain "in" tray. Nothing so mild, unfortunately!

We are now firmly established in our new offices. Our confreres from Documents Office now occupy the rooms that formerly housed A, Q and G branches.

A medal presentation parade was held after the church parade on Sunday, 9th October. Lieut.-Col. H. L. Mackworth, C.M.G., D.S.O. presented the medals.

We agree with D Company's scribe that they are justified in crowing over their jazz band's performances. They certainly deserve praise for their enterprise and enthusiasm. By the way, we hear that the rumour that the cornet player has blown his instrument out straight is quite without foundation.

Why don't some of the other companies show us what they can do in the way of entertainments? Concert parties, whist drives, etc., should prove outlets for their genius.

Things We Want to Know.

The identity of the clerk who referred to the M.S.M. as the "Mysterious Service Medal"?

Who was the junior n.c.o. (returning from a convivial evening at the mess) seen looking down the barrel of one of the German guns, and heard to say, "When did you pull that through last?"

E. S. H.

On Sunday, Sept. 25th, a soldier of Maresfield Park Camp accepted the responsibility of returning some motor cycle tools to Mr. Tester at Maresfield Post Office. Will the soldier in question write to the Editor as to the disposal of these tools to avoid further action being taken.

Any correspondence on this subject will be treated as confidential.

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THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have the Finest Stock in London of Presentation Cups, Bowls and Trophies, of which inspection is invited. ¶ The Company are always pleased to prepare Special Designs (free of charge) if desired. ¶ Selections of articles can be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense. ¶ Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

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112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Medal Presentation Parade, Maresfield.

9th October, 1921.

Nominal Roll of Recipients.

2311232 Burgess, A.—1914 Star
2307004 Carroll, J.—1914 Star
2311235 Call, A. A. B.—1914 Star
2308019 Spacksman, A. J.—1914 Star
2312479 Blower, J. T.—1915 Star
1850216 Blazer, B. T.—1915 Star
2307107 Beer, A. Q.—1915 Star
2310245 Christie, G.—1915 Star, B.W.M. and Victory medal
2307492 Chapman, A.—1915 Star
2308081 Digby, A. W.—1915 Star
1850245 Howie, J.—1915 Star, B.W.M. and Victory medal
2307177 Hamilton, J.—1915 Star
2308732 Horscroft, C.—1915 Star, B.W.M. and Victory medal
1853012 Hobby, W. H.—1915 Star
2308845 Jehan, A. T.—1915 Star
2307614 Kelly, O.—1915 Star
2307302 Martin, S. W.—1915 Star
2312189 Pimborough, H.—1915 Star
2310319 Shillingford, A. V.—1915 Star
2307661 White, H.—1915 Star
2308349 Young, A. J.—1915 Star
1853159 Austen, H.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
7251108 Banks, C. W.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306469 Burr, W.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2312741 Benifer, F. J.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
1850260 Davies, R.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2311236 Foster, A. H.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2308588 Hurn, F.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2310719 Harvey, S.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306223 Harrington, E.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2308311 Henderson, J.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306665 Leath, G.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306349 Malin, J.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306208 Nichol, W. A.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2308697 Pryke, A.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2305344 Setterfield, E.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2308836 Salisbury, J. R.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
236461 Simpson, A.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306326 Tremaine, T.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306585 Whittle, G.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
236059 Winton, R.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
5051388 Gill, P. J.—B.W.M. and Victory medal
2306271 Brotherton, J.—Victory medal
2306440 Dixon, A. C.—Victory medal
2306046 Ealey, A. H.—Victory medal and G.C.M.
2306480 Flynn, G. H. R.—Victory medal
2306181 Jones, H.—Victory medal
2305508 Kingman, G.—Victory medal
2306773 Kightley, A. J.—Victory medal
2307800 Loton, F. J.—Victory medal
2306166 Patrick, E.—Victory medal
2307536 Robinson, J.—Victory medal
2306452 Simmonds, P. A.—Victory medal
2306232 Squirrell, J.—Victory medal
2306079 Weeks, W. S.—Victory medal and G.C.M.
2312004 Whitfield, R. S.—Victory medal.

Signalman W. M. Cotterell.

"Our Joe" of "J" Cable Section.

Sigmn Cotterell commenced running last year, and his best performance was to get third in the S.T.C. sports. But what a year 1921 has been for him! Below I give his performances for this season:—

Cross Country Championship of Sussex, 5 miles, 1st.

Cross Country Championship, South of Thames, 7 miles, 1st.

Cross Country Championship S.T.C., 5¼ miles, 1st (27 min. 4 sec.).

Cross Country Championship Eastern Command, 7 miles, 1st.

Cross Country Championship Southern Counties, 10 miles, 4th.

S.T.C. Sports, 1 mile, 1st (4 min. 46 sec.); 3 miles, 1st (15 min. 43 sec.).

Eastern Command Sports, 1 mile, 1st; 3 miles, 1st.

Army Championships, 1 mile, 4th; 3 miles, 1st (15 min. 21 sec.).

Championship of Sussex, 3 miles, 1st (15 min. 7 sec.).

Championship of Oxfordshire, Berks and Bucks, 3 miles, 1st (15 min. 8 sec.)

Championship of England, 4 miles, 6th (Standard Medal); 10 miles, 3rd (56 min. 12 sec.).

Wycombe Sports, open race, 2 miles, 1st (9 m. 50 s.).

In all his 3-mile races he has never been extended, or I am sure that he would have beaten 15 mins. I am sure everyone is unanimous in wishing this great athlete the best of luck in any future event.

G.

Royal Corps of Signals Benevolent Fund.

I want to make a very strong appeal to all ranks on behalf of the Benevolent Fund.

This fund is administered by a committee of the Signals Association, of which Lieut.-Col. A. H. French is the president, and Mr. Butler the treasurer. Every case of distress brought to the notice of the committee is thoroughly investigated and dealt with on its merits. There are no incidental expenses such as salaries, so that every penny subscribed goes to benevolent purposes.

It is of course a difficult job to start a fund of this sort, and the difficulty is one of the troubles of a newly-formed corps. Only a real effort will make it satisfactory.

We need two things: a steady annual income, and capital, which latter can be used for such purposes as obtaining the right to send to orphanages and hospitals, and for providing interest for income. At present all annual subscriptions received go to income, and all donations to capital.

At present the capital is about £16.

Income for the six months during which the fund has been in eqistence amounts to £150. Of this about £65 has been spent in relief—this during the summer months. In the winter the demands will necessarily be heavier.

Will all officers write to their bankers at once, and arrange for an annual subscription according to their means? There can be no more worthy way of spending money than in relieving genuine cases of distress in their own corps.

Will all commanding officers of units take a personal interest in the fund—by spreading the appeal, by organising entertainments (proceeds to go to the fund), by arranging for collecting boxes for small contributions at the pay table?

Will n.c.o.s and men realise that this is *their* fund—for themselves and their pals, if some day they have the bad luck to be "down and out"? A penny a man per month would not be felt by anyone, but 6000 shillings a year would be no bad sum!

Will presidents of regimental institutes help with a regular quarterly or annual subscription?

Cheques and bankers' orders should be made payable to "Signals Association Benevolent Fund." The bankers are Messrs. Lloyds Bank Ltd., 16 St. James' Street, S.W.1.

Cash should be sent to Mr. Butler, the secretary of the Signals Association, Elverton Street, Westminster, London, S.W.1.

E. G. GODFREY-FAUSSETT, Col.-Comdt.,
President Council of Management,
Signals Association.

S.T.C., Maresfield, 9/10/21.

Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

By the time these notes are in print and in circulation, November will be here, bringing shortened days and long nights for us in Crowborough.

The shortened days will no doubt be welcomed by the somewhat tired and overworked Visual staff, who day by day plod wearily (but always cheerfully, I trust) with large squads through the Signallers' curriculum till the raw article is finished and ready for the overseas market.

How voracious they are, these overseas markets, to be sure, yet no doubt they appreciate our difficulties and endeavours to pass them the real goods.

The Old Brigade.

Often, after strenuous labours, we bring the indifferent to reason and the sluggard to wisdom, thus enabling the gaps in the foreign service units to be filled. When their interest flags, these youngsters should remember the glorious signalling history of the past, of those dead and gone who were with Roberts at Kandahar and flashed news of success through the valley when the early morning mist had lifted. Often we found them perched precariously on a boulder or concealed behind a sangar, flashing out the message from an outpost line in one of those trying little scraps on the Afghan border, which maybe saved a column from disaster. The successors of these men proved themselves worthy in the African campaigns. The Great War found them often standing in mud and slime by the parapet oblivious to all but the dirty flag held in grimy hands, or the operation of flicking out the progress of a stunt on a lamp, which meant so much to the Empire.

We knew them then as "Sigs.," perhaps on the Brigade with their muddy blue and white armband hanging near the wrist, and a D.iii. slung crosswise. We may have seen one of them wrestling on a dark night with a broken cable-end, wondering in which direction lay the other—for come what may, that line must be got "through." An hour or so later, passing that way, we perhaps found him in a huddled mass clutching the mended strands, pliers and knife broken, and on his face a deathly smile. He had got "through."

Ponder, you youthful aspirants to-fame and glory. Consider the doughty deeds of the "flag-waggers" of old; for who knows, perhaps the "Unknown" was of their caste.

Hockey.

But, Watchman, what of the present? Hockey, did you say? Well, in the language of the trenches, X Company somewhat slipped it across us. Tracey lost several teeth and damaged his ankle shortly after the commencement; Gulliver exposed a shin bone and likewise withdrew: and the unfortunate nine, bathed in perspiration, battled against the odds. Ye gods! it was like a glorified rugby game with the famous "All Blacks'" war cry and dance thrown in! We lost in more ways than one, but Woods says he is still happy.

Football.

Our footballers have played valiantly but without success, and the games have been contested in a good spirit. Against X Company they were unlucky, and although all played so well, Powner came out on top.

He is a back with promise, whom any Company will welcome. He has left us now for draft, and one day I hope we will hear of his exploits in a Signal team in the East, batthing for an Indian trophy.

Casualties.

Sergt. Sandys has left us for Hounslow, preparatory to proceeding to civil life. "Miles"—storeman, cook, and general factotum—is passing pleasant hours at Chisledon, learning the culinary arts, and won't the lads welcome him back with visions of custard and tarts. Oh, you poor devils on the frontier, see what you've missed. Corpl McCabe had to rejoin his regiment prior to discharge, and we saw him off, bound for the Isle of Wight. Sigmn James, our one-time Company cook, has been discharged as medically unfit. Brett has gone into hospital. All you ex-beerites know Brett—the man who wielded the mighty cash pen!

We are all pleased to hear that L/Corpl Rice is boxing so well in the North-West Frontier tournaments —we miss our old boxing talent.

M. W. K.

"G" Company.

Since last month, Lieut. H. S. Walker has left us in order to take his "demob." We wish him the success in civilian life which we feel sure he so richly deserves.

Sergt Thorpe, who has left us for a short time in order to become a blushing bridegroom, has our deepest sympathy.

Football.

After an exciting struggle with C Company, in which we were deservedly the losers, we find ourselves relegated to third place in the league table.

The company team is profuse in apologies to X Company for preventing them from heading the league with maximum points.

Owing to a lapse of memory on the part of our left back, a penalty kick awarded against X was placed over the top and not through. The difference between the methods of scoring at soccer and rugby were subsequently explained in great detail, and illustrated by sketches to the unfortunate delinquent.

Boxing.

Jimmy Emblem received the k.o. at the hands of Seaman Palmer on the 8th ult. The fight was described as an exhibition of great pluck on the part of the loser, who had conceded over a stone to Palmer.

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UCKFIELD.

By the way, is there no one in the corps who will accept Emblem's challenge? Here it is: "Jimmy will fight any one in the corps for any number of rounds, at 11 st. 6 lbs. (will give or take 2 lbs.) for or without a sidestake." A special correspondent is detailed to deal with Maresfield responses to the above.

Hockey.

G played X a few weeks ago. Owing to the collapse of the marker, no record was kept after 12 goals had been scored against us.

General.

Two ferrets reported to the Company on the 12th October, and were attached for rations, discipline, and accommodation. At a trial run under the auspices of the cook-sergeant, they took advantage of the opportunity to basely absent themselves without leave. The "Rissole King" assures me that, when apprehended, disciplinary action will be taken: in fact, they will be "ferr-et."

THE WIRE net sales for October were fifty. This does not include the copy unconsciously "issued" to the Company office staff.

ABU NAWAS.

Rhineland Notes.

Since my last notes, not much of interest has happened in our Company here.

We are doing very well in the Football League, and last match inflicted defeat upon the Artillery, who hitherto were an unbeaten side.

Hockey has yet to make a start, but we hope to raise a decent team.

C.Q.M.S. Anderson is still going strong in our football team, and is acclaimed by all as the cleverest and best centre-half on the Rhine. He invariably functions in all international games.

His prowess as a cricketer also earned him distinction, and he was in great demand whenever his services were free.

Our Silesian Company seem pretty busy, but being rather scattered do not get many opportunities for sport. We are expecting an early solution of the Silesian problem, and then perhaps we shall make things hum.

Major Cobb has had a little hard luck, his speedy horse "Firespark" having to be destroyed through breaking its shoulder whilst competing in an Army race. It was a beautiful animal, which had been placed on two occasions, and it was going well when the accident occurred through placing its foot in a pot hole.

Our activities in various branches of work and play have not passed unnoticed, and I enclose a poem upon us, composed by one of Rhineland's celebrities, and taken from *The Cologne Gazette*. [See next page.]

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Rhine Signal Co.

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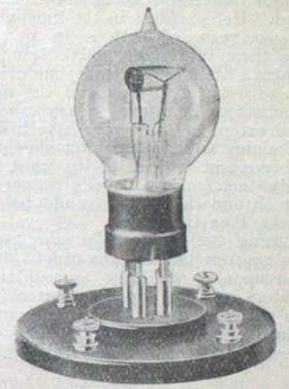

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The Song of the Wire-Pullers.

We are the chosen people—
  Are we not ex-R.E.s?
We are His Own, we test your 'phone,
  If only you say please;
We enter all the Games Leagues
  And do our best to win,
But though quite hot, to lose a pot
  We do not care a pin.

We are the Blue Band Specials,
  The smart corps of the Rhine,
We take our beer (you need not fear),
  Occasionally our wine;
Don't look at other units,
  Far better let them be,
Since we're the best, no doubt the rest
  Aren't worth a mark to see.

Our special forte is Running
  (Cross country, not in war):
We stand alone, I think you'll own—
  I've told you this before.
We hold our own at Boxing,
  In summer or in fall;
When footers come, we make things hum;
  Oh! have you seen our Hall?

We've played a bit of Cricket,
  Since we first landed here;
We meant to play the Aussies,
  But couldn't find the gear;
The Aussies say their batsmen
  Their form are always on,
But half a mo', let them go slow,
  They haven't played our "John."

Devils are we for labour,
  We work when we don't play;
You'll never find us idle,
  Or laggards on pay day;
We wireless and decipher
  All day and half the night;
When there are scraps, we are the chaps—
  You must admit I'm right.

[We wouldn't dare doubt it.—Editor.]

DE BAOR.

Get your CHRISTMAS CARDS from the Publications Committee.

Order at once, to prevent delay and disappointment.

See the Editorial Notes on Front Page.

Types of the Corps—"The Line Operator."

The line operator is a very important cog in the machinery of any formation, for without an efficient operator successful communication cannot be maintained. He is seldom in the limelight, and may sometimes be regarded with scorn by those whose work takes them into more active spheres. But the line operator's life is not entirely one of ease. He is called upon to work at all hours of the day and night, and the monotony of tapping a key cannot be fully appreciated except by those who have had the experience.

Training as a line operator should commence before the bones and muscles of the wrist have become completely "set." Boys usually commence at the age of 14 or 15, and this system is adopted both in the Army and the Post Office.

During the Great War the powers of the line operators were taxed to the utmost, for they were often called upon to do duty as counter clerks, exchange operators, etc., in addition to working sets. This was more particularly the case in the smaller offices; but by devoted service, and their ability to carry on under adverse conditions, they worthily upheld the traditions of the Signal Service, or (as we now know it) the Royal Corps of Signals.

The following are the personal observations of a prominent officer in the corps:—

"My experience of the telegraph operator during the Great War was that he was the most imperturbable gentleman on the Front.

"At the most hectic and anxious moments, to enter one's Signal office was a regular refreshing dose. Whatever the circumstances, the operators worked steadily on, cool as cucumbers, dealing with a mass of vital correspondence with the same steady system as one would find in the Base telegraph office at Boulogne. Their steadying influence made itself felt amongst all with whom they came in contact.

"I know of more than one occasion on which the telegraph operators had to turn out with rifles in their hands to defend the headquarters to which they were attached, and they shewed the same cool spirit and determination to do their duty as they always shewed in their office work."

Next Month—"The Wireless Operator."

French "Signals," 1870-71.

BY JANUS.

Fifty Years Ago.

Just about fifty years ago the Franco-German war ended. No doubt many of us have wondered what part Signals played in it. When we look at the state of development of telegraphs in 1870, we find that it was only about thirty years previously that Mr. Morse had devised the electro-magnet telegraph, and comparatively little progress had been made. Before that, various people had devised means of electric signalling with pith balls and Leyden jars, etc. In fact, at the period of the Franco-German war, simple telegraphy was in its infancy. Duplex was still in an experimental stage. The telephone, as we know it, was not yet invented. Graham-Bell and Edison made telephony practicable in the next ten years.

The normal means of military inter-communication on the Continent up to 1870, therefore, were: (1) Mounted orderlies in the field; and (2) the posts and telephones on the lines of communication.

Necessity was the Mother of Invention.

When Metz was besieged in September, 1870, largely for propaganda purposes it was necessary to establish communication between it and the outside world. Recourse was had to balloons. On the 16th and 17th of September, probably the first aerial mail was used, when despatches and an enormous mail from the troops were attached to balloons and released. A label was tied to the balloon requesting the finder to take it to the nearest mayor, and ask him to communicate with the appropriate authorities.

Secret Signalling.

It was to maintain secret communication between Paris and the outside world, in the event of a siege, that a submarine cable was laid along the bottom of the Seine between Paris and Rouen. The Director of Telegraphs looked well ahead, and this cable was bought in England and laid just before Paris was invested. The Germans either heard about it, or guessed, and consequently the cable was soon cut. Later on many attempts were made to run a line of sorts into Paris, but always without success.

Bluff.

The first development in the organisation of French military telegraphs was to meet "intelligence" requirements. Certain lines in north-eastern France were set aside for this purpose. By ostensibly disconnecting the lines outside an office and producing a derelict appearance, the fact that the instruments were still connected by a hidden wire to the line escaped German observation, and for a time French telegraphists were able to report the moves of German units. Telegraph instruments were sometimes saved from being destroyed or commandeered by being called "purely scientific apparatus."

A Real Problem and its Solution.

When Paris was eventually besieged, and the French general headquarters went to Tours, the business of inter-communication between the two was a distinct problem. Both official and private correspondence had to be dealt with. The means adopted were:—

(1) Messengers attempted to pass through the investing lines. These were rarely successful, in spite of vast ingenuity used to conceal their despatches. Further, they were sent off at random from Tours, and often met with weeks of delay in the French area before ever reaching the hostile lines.

(2) Balloons (carrying passengers, pigeons and mails) were released in Paris, and landed wherever the aeronaut judged he would be clear of the Germans. This method was fairly reliable. A new balloon was required for each despatch. During the siege, about thirty balloons left, each carrying on an average one or two passengers, six to ten pigeons, and 200 or 300 lbs. of mails.

(3) Pigeons complemented the balloons by supplying a means of communication into Paris. This means was very carefully organised. To begin with, telegrams were micro-photographed so that a large amount of matter could be put on a piece of printing paper. This could be read with a magnifying glass. Later on, a reduction of 6000 to 1 was made on a collodion pelicle. The pigeon could then carry much more news. The reading was done with a sort of magic lantern, the message being projected on to a large screen by a powerful light.

To ensure messages getting through, several pelicles were made and sent off by successive pigeons until acknowledged by balloon. Some 60,000 telegrams went by pigeon during the siege of Paris. About 250 birds were used. A pigeon that flew on 20th January, 1871, created a record by carrying no less than 30,000 words. The clips used were the ends of quills. After the messages were inserted, a hole was drilled at either end with a red hot pin, and then a piece of silk passed through, keeping the message in and tying the quill to the bird.

(4) Floats carrying messages were sent down the Seine, but these were soon "spotted" by the Germans. Later on, a buoy that just sank below the water, and had a clock-work arrangement that released a little flagstaff, was used. The arrangement was timed to allow the flagstaff to shoot up after the buoy had passed the German lines. If French newspapers had not referred to this dodge, the method might have succeeded.

Signal Units.

At the same time as these means of communication were being devised, the organisation of Signals in the French army was proceeding. A decree dated at Tours, 2nd November, 1870, authorised the formation of a telegraph service in each corps. The personnel was obtained from the French Ports and Telegraphs. It is interesting to note the organisation. Each had headquarters, and as many sections as divisions in the corps.

A further decree transferred the personnel, etc., from the Post Office to the War Department, and they became soldiers. Field cable was bought in England. The army in Paris organised its own special detachments. There are numerous records of special praise bestowed on these telegraph detachments by Corps and Divisional Generals.

Another service, specially organised, was for the purpose of systematically interrupting German telegraphs in France. The favourite faults put on were contacts. Some faults, placed on a route between two towns sixty miles apart, took the Germans eight days to clear. An unfortunate town in the neighbourhood was fined 150,000 francs for this episode.

Alternative Routes.

Submarine cables came into prominence towards the end of the war. When it was not known how far the Germans would get, and as bad weather in the winter caused interruptions to land lines, cables were bought in England and laid, connecting up Dunkirk, Cherbourg and Bordeaux.

Time was all-important, and just as the ship with the cable was leaving the Thames, the German ambassador protested that it was contraband of war. Eventually the matter went before the Admiralty Court, who decided in favour of the French. The cable was laid, and proved invaluable. A duplicate was about to be placed when the war ended, and this was eventually used between Algiers and Marseilles.

Conclusion.

What would have been the difference if the belligerents had had some wireless sets and aeroplanes?

What will "Signals" be like fifty years hence?

2nd Western Corps Signals.

We are now about to commence our winter programme of technical work, sports, and entertainments. Committees have been formed for the latter.

A football team has been entered in the Liverpool Central Combination, and has up to the present played three matches without a win. However, one lives in hopes, but the difficulty experienced is that selected players do not turn out, consequently substitutes have to be introduced, which does not tend to improve the team.

Owing to the ground being so far away from headquarters, and so many other counter attractions on Saturday afternoons, the team is not supported by our members as one would like to see it; for an encouraging shout from one's supporters at the right moment gives that little extra spurt to the team which generally means a goal. The sub-committee could do much in the way of obtaining support for the team.

A fine boxing ring has now been erected, and is open every evening; and it is hoped after a bit to get a regimental show on.

The Entertainment Committee soon made a move by providing a whist drive on Saturday, Oct. 15th, which was attended by about 70 members and friends; and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all. The energetic president of the committee (Lieut May) was much in evidence, and has promised us a grand concert on the 22nd, a report of which will be included in my next month's notes.

A miniature rifle club has been started, and it is hoped we shall regain our old pre-war standard in this sport.

The sergeants and the junior n.c.o.s and men have entered teams in the Territorial Billiard Leagues, and the juniors played their opening match on Friday, 7th October, recording a win by 22 over the cup holders. The sergeants have not told me how they got on!

Just a word to all members regarding the sports, etc., already dealt with. Rally round, and come along and join in that particular branch of sport in which you are interested, and so make a success of things!

We charge nothing for admission to our football ground, and only require your pleasant faces to line the ground and give us the necessary support.

Winter technical training by companies will commence next month, and be carried on until March. Each company programme has now been drawn up. The lectures will be progressive, also the riding and driving, so that when we bloom forth in the spring we shall have overcome last year's obstacles, and be able to commence real outdoor training.

WAH WAG.

Belfast Signal Company.

Owing to existing conditions, the football season has not opened with a rush as far as the military are concerned.

The formation of a Garrison League is in prospect, and it is hoped that it will materialise at an early date. In view of this, the Company has formed a sports club, and at present a football team is being licked into shape, and so far has done well in winning two friendly matches against civilian teams. It is hoped that further successes will result from the strenuous efforts of Corporals Caulfield and Hopcroft to produce a team worth writing about. More ink will be spilled with reference to football by the next issue.

On Friday, Sept. 30th, the W.O.s and N.C.O.s Mess gave an all-night dance in the Garrison gymnasium. It was a huge success (ask Dean), and it is hoped that there will be repetitions during the winter months.

Why did Dean promise on Saturday morning to come in to work on Sunday, and then think better of it? Had the all-night dance anything to do with it?

Congratulations to L/Sergt Whittingham on entering the matrimonial stakes. All wish him and his wife "the best of good luck, and all their troubles little ones."

We are glad to see the martial spirit still prevails in the case of A/Corpl Tolley, who thought he was "fed up" and proceeded on furlough pending—but changed his mind after a very short period of "civvy" life, and is now desirous of completing twelve.

Our latest mystery is the disappearance of a motor cycle (complete) from a locked-up garage. Does anyone know anything about it? Not this week. The result of the court of enquiry is anxiously awaited by somebody.

Queries.

What did the Quarter-bloke find on his clothing rack? Drat that office cat. Something else was expected.

Why are certain D.R.'s friendly with "Uncle" in North Queen Street?

Who is the budding "Sherlock"?

Is it a fact that the avoirdupois of the wireless operators at the Belfast station has increased considerably since the advent of Corpl Lindsay? and if so, why?

H. P. A.

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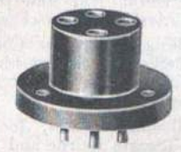

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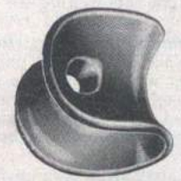

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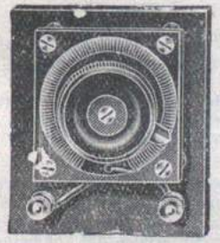

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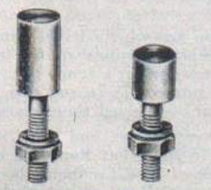

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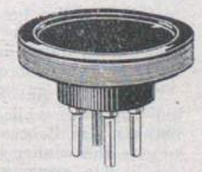

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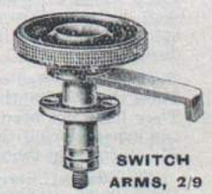

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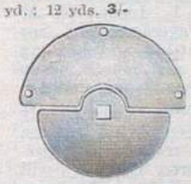
We are still having an enormous demand for these Switch Arms. This is proof of their good value



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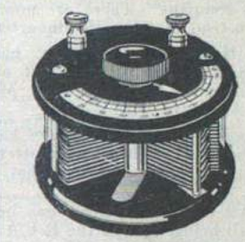

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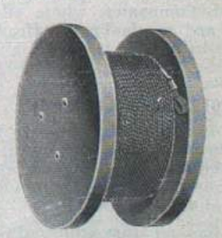

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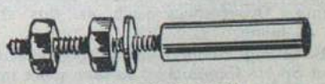

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Jubbulpore Notes.

Depot News.

At the time of writing, the Depot is in the throes of reorganisation according to the new establishment, and naturally there is much moving about from company to company. There are now three British companies instead of two: Headquarters, A and B.

The Headquarter Company have Capt. Meredith and R.S.M. Woods; Capt. Foot and C.S.M. Chignall are running A Company; and Major Ferguson and C.S.M. Allen are with B.

As soon as the new companies have got into working order, sport will follow as a matter of course. Whilst on this topic, I may mention that the monsoon is still with us.

During the month soccer has been limited to three games, all being against the R.F.A., who happen to be our nearest neighbours—the results being two games in "Topi-Khana Wallahs'" favour of 1—0 and 3—2, and a draw of 1—1. The goal scorers, as usual, were C.S.M. Hume, C.Q.M.S. Smithies, and Spr Kitchen. Special mention must be made of L/Corpl Dampier, who as goalie saved us from more disastrous results.

At cricket the results up to the present have been: Played 4; won 2; lost 2; drawn 1. Lieut. W. A. Simpson easily tops the batting averages, and Spr Picken heads the bowling. The batting and bowling averages will be forwarded to you next month, when we hope to have a few more matches to our credit.

Owing to the rains our sporting events are greatly curtailed, but several games have been played between A and B Companies, whose efforts are reported elsewhere, and no doubt the Headquarter Company will be able to furnish you with a few notes in the near future.

B Depot Signal Company.

The sport of this Company has been very much in abeyance during the last month, there having been only six football matches, one cricket, and no hockey. The main cause of so few matches is that we have had a return of the monsoon.

The football team acquitted themselves well, winning four matches, drawing one, and losing one; while the cricket team won its only match.

It seems very strange to the fellows who have lately arrived in India, to play a game of cricket in the afternoon and turn out for a football match in the evening. Occurrences such as this are very rarely seen at home.

A boxing competition is being arranged by the Depot Sports Committee, to take place in the beginning of October. We are hoping for a very good programme, but I will be able to say more about that at a later date.

Sergeants' Mess.

As promised in the last letter, I drop you a few more lines regarding our "mob" here in Jubbulpore.

I must again say that there have been very few changes. C.S.M. "Jack" Essam has arrived from Palestine, and C.S.M. Kinnaird from Mespot (by the way, he's great, and I'm afraid of the chairs not—etc.). Taffy Dunning has got his missus out from Blighty (and very pleased he was, too, to see her again).

Jimmy Hamilton has also arrived from Mespot, and has been posted to 33rd D.S. Co. Those who knew him *before* the war say that he hasn't altered much. He still believes in mess comforts, long sleevers, and a "G.G." without the second "G." I had a modest couple with him on dance night, but from being in Mespot so long the man's got such a thirst!

The mess is still going strong, C.S.M. Pickett handing over to C.S.M. Benton (the new president), who has commenced his duties in quite a cheerful way.

You remember my telling you about Charlie and "The Winning Post." Well, bless me, if his last act as president of the mess wasn't to order "The Pink 'Un"! I tell you, it's getting serious.

Entertainments are still under C.S.M. Jock Hume, and he and his committee (Sergts Beirne and Bew) are to be congratulated on their successful socials. Jock is trying his level best to beat all records this quarter, running a tennis doubles tourney, a billiard handicap, a picnic to the famous Marble Rocks, whist drives and dances—and up to the time of writing all is going "Sir Garnet."

To start with our tennis tourney: partners were picked from a hat (Beirne's I believe) and pairs handicapped. R.Q.M.S. Butcher and Sergt Sheale won their set (R.Q.M.S. played a *good* game) and Sergts James and Windy Gamester beat C.Q.M.S. Singleton and Sergt Fulford (this, in my humble opinion, being more by luck than judgment).

It appears that Sergts Wensley and Brown have the wind up over Mutt and C.Q.M.S. Edwards, any little excuse cropping up to postpone it for another night, such as: Brown's horses, Wensley's records, the monsoon, etc.

By the way, Sergt Beirne has seen Shimidzu play at Darjeeling, so there's no flies on him (Beirne, I mean).

As regards billiards, things are more interesting. This I put down to the balls being harder, and the pockets being in such out-of-the-way places (in the corners, I mean).

C.S.M. Allen has pulled through the first round of the handicap, and Sergt Barber (the provost bloke) beat Jimmy James in a canter—the game being played in the morning, no one can accuse J.J. of being nervy.

Sergt Bew put Sergt Basher Betts "hors de combat" by two, while the match of the week has been between Ben Benton and Ike Moutrey. I do not wish to give the winner any tips regarding billiards, but he should win every game now onwards if he beats his opponent every time. Ike lost by two, which he puts down to the rotten chalk and the bearer bringing him a "rock shandy" instead of a "straight."

The picnic to Marble Rocks is arranged for Bank Holiday. It's no use my trying to describe what we shall do there, because the custom in India is the same as in "dear old Blighty" regarding Bank holidays (bearer!)

And now we come to whist drives and dances. These have been the best evenings of the collection. They have not been crowded, it's true, but what can one expect during the monsoon? In any case, all those who turned up thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The dances were very select and very enjoyable. You will be surprised to hear that Ben goes all out on these occasions. Cookie of 33rd Company became very jealous one night because Ben was carting Cookie's half-section round in the maxina. Cookie, I might inform you, is noted for the smallness of his "tummy."

C.S.M. Allen and Ben were surprising, especially when Ben tried to do the twisting part (excuse me, I'm no dancer: only a bar supporter). In any case, they were wonderful, and Salome would have turned green with envy to have seen them.

Monkey nuts came up at half-time, several of the bhoys taking *half*-handfuls, but dropping them quickly when the chips and the curry puffs came round. I wish I had been born like Sergt Flanagan (6 ft. 3½ in.) with a big hand!

By the way, talking about grub, we are a little stronger than the tables allow to sit down complete at meal times, so someone has invented a new game which is called "first wave." All you have to do is to wait till the hungriest member shouts "first wave," and then you dash. Got me?

We played our first rugger match—v. R.F.A.—the other day. This was arranged by Ike Moutrey, and, of course, we lost (13 points to 3). Sergt Westwood was wounded, ending up in "dock." Taffy pulled himself round by pouring *good* sodas over his *bad* head, while Jimmy J. did fairly well considering the good grub he had been having before he lost the ration job. Still, considering it was our first attempt, it was not too good!

No. 33 Company put up a whist drive and dance, and we flocked over in force, carting off all the gents.' prizes. Sergt Johnson won the booby (a whisky flask), and now all of us, when the pub is closed, follow Johnny about. (You wouldn't think so!)

Sergt. Sheale is out of hospital and appears to be in good health, as there is a slight increase in the bar profits.

Sergt Moxon has kindly made a shove-ha'penny board for us, but we all have to keep quiet when Sergt Giles is about, because this is his favourite game.

C.S.M. Chignall has taken over command of the messing, and his little grouse is now ended; but the humour of it all is that now the *whole mess* is grousing!

Bunny Carpenter still looks out for a fourth at solo, or bridge, and when "90" Elmes is not gardening he is carrying the brick, so we are really having an all-round time.

By the way, I must send my regrets to A Divisional Signals for my remarks in last notes, as I see that, at last, they've bucked themselves up

Well, Mr. Editor, I'm dying for a "wet," so will close. Be good till next month's contribution.

Yours, "90."

Signal Company, Palestine.

I suppose the stereotyped opening to these notes should be, "Hail, King Football!" or something seasonable like it; but in the army, a greeting to the "footer" season seems rather superfluous, for even in hot countries like this, whatever the time or season of the year, a football is invariably in evidence with the lads.

The subtle difference lies in the fact that, in the recognised season, a programme is more or less strictly adhered to; and in this respect we in Palestine (and, I suppose, those in many other stations where temporary hutments and quick moves are the order) are a little behind with our footer programme, but that is quickly being rectified.

Our first match, against the 14th Air Squadron, resulted in a great win for Signals, the score being, Signals, 3, R.A.F. 1, after a very strenuous and clean game. This victory was, unfortunately, the fore-runner of a defeat by the Highland Light Infantry, and a reversed score after quite an excellent match (Highland Light Infantry 3, Signals 1).

We have, however, no cause for downheartedness, for the time is young yet, and we await the coming battles with great hopes, and as they say in the classics, "Let 'emall cum."

To judge by the form some of our members are showing when in training, Crowborough seems to know how to turn out footballers, three very promising ones being Jeffers, Quail and C. Webb.

September saw the advent of a new General Officer Commanding Troops in Palestine, and the departure of Major-Gen. Sir P. C. Palin, K.C.M.G., C.B., I.A., after a short stay with us, during which time he caused many improvements to be made. His departure was regretted by all.

However, his place has been filled by another distinguished officer in Major-Gen. A. E. Wardrop, C.B., C.M.G., who, on his tour of inspection, put the Signal Company, Palestine, first on the list, and in his speech he said that the two chief reasons why he had done the Signals the honour of visiting them first was because they had been his right hand during the war, and he knew how hard their work was in those times of shortage of Signal personnel. The general impression created by him was one of optimism, and his business-like methods made us feel that our future is in good hands.

The coming winter promises to be a jolly one (and one needs some jollity in this outlandish place). Firstly, the concert party could not be in more able hands than those of our old favourite "Jim" and his large-hearted and self-sacrificing wife (more power to them both). In the dark winter nights to come, we shall look forward to many joyful evenings, and if last season is anything to go by, they had better get in a stock of "house full" notices.

Secondly, our Dance Club was never in a more thriving condition than it is now; the dances are more crowded than ever, and every minute is enjoyable. We are fortunate indeed in having the services of two such excellent musicians as Gill the violinist and Simpson the pianist. It is worth the price of admission simply to see the merry faces of the dancers, especially in the Lancers or the Edna Barn Dance.

Our only regret is that our indefatigable friend, Quartermaster Swann, has not been able to continue with the whist drives and recreation club items which were such a success under his guiding hand last season.

Queries.

Will the I.U.L. British personnel be sent to their regiments on their return to India?

Which did "Paddy" find the harder: getting a tyre on to the Vauxhall, or getting the paint off his clothes afterwards?

How far did the Napier tow the Ford before it was discovered that there was no "juice" in the said Ford?

Who originated the saying, "In *my* Battalion"?

Does our new Farrier miss Alexandria much? and is that the reason why he goes out for those long walks to Ludd and Richon?

Have our n.c.o.s turned shareholders of Symonds? and if they are such enthusiasts on home-grown products, why do they forsake the "Crown"?

R. F. H.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Companies.

It is now quite a considerable period since I sent along my last notes. The truth is, these "London stations" are so busy that one has not a moment to spare.

Well, there is little or no news to relate. We have now completed our annual course of musketry, and I'm proud to say that, although the majority of the men of the companies had not previously fired a course, they put up a splendid show; and some look like entering "Bisley" before long.

The ranges detailed for this were at Purfleet, quite a splendid little place, and after performing at two week-end camps, favoured with very good weather, we succeeded in passing all ranks through this portion of their training. "No failures" is a great point to boast about, and to be proud of.

Our usual weekly training continues. No excitement yet in the technical line, as we still await the long-looked-for arrival of Tech. vehicles.

Our mounted element have again started their riding drill, and "going strong" is the report from all who witness their performances.

Our general committee have been exceedingly busy of late, attempting to start such sport as football, swimming, tennis, hockey, billiards, boxing, dancing, etc. But these sports are not yet taken up as they might be. It is an enormous undertaking to attempt any of the above named sports: probably these fine evenings provide the younger element with other and more congenial entertainments. However, I must say that the fault does not lay with the committee (who should be sincerely thanked for their services), and it is hoped that they will be better supported by members of the corps, so that our gatherings at all the entertainments and sports will be considerably stronger.

C.Q.M.S. Adams (late of Maresfield) and his canine friend, "Ted" attired in one of the top hats presented to the Permanent Staff on Derby Day of 1921. Well known by many throughout the Corps, especially in London, Maresfield and Crowborough.

Our horse "Princess," of great fame (recently appearing in the play, "The Savage and the Woman," at the "Lyceum.")

We have played two football matches, without any great success, but we shall see a great improvement before the end of this season.

Two dances have been held at these headquarters. October 1st was our opening dance of the season, and it turned out like one of our old corps gatherings, and very enjoyable too, everybody looking forward to the next, which took place on October 15th.

Dancing was kept up from 7 p.m. till midnight on both occasions, and the hall was tastefully decorated.

Many thanks to our committee. They look as though they will have a busy time, as dances are to take place fortnightly, in addition to other events—but I am sure they will rise to these occasions.

It is also hoped that the gatherings at these fortnightly dances will be larger as the season advances. The condition of the floor is considered superb, and the musical programme splendid. Will old members and friends kindly note:—All are invited.

The accompanying photos were taken at these headquarters, shewing the landmark in Westminster where our good work is carried out in all right good spirit.

Hearty congratulations to all those members of this corps who have recently been promoted. I regret the lists are too lengthy to publish.

W. G. P.

Notices.

The 3rd (London) Corps Signals Companies R.C. of S. (late London Army Troops, R.E., 2nd Cyclist Divl. Signals, R.E., and 2/2nd Mounted Divl. Signals, of Palmer Street, Westminster) will hold corps dances at the Elverton Street temporary headquarters, Westminster, at 7.30 p.m. on the following dates: Nov. 11th and 26th, Dec. 10th, Jan. 7th and 21st, Feb. 4th and 18th. Other dates will be published later. Practice dances will be held at these headquarters every alternate Friday at 7.30 p.m., commencing on Nov. 4th.

A grand concert will be given at these headquarters at 7.30 p.m. on December 3rd by the Vanities Concert Party.

All present and past members and their friends are cordially invited. Tickets may be obtained at these headquarters at any time. Price 1s. 6d.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals (Derby)

Since returning from camp, this unit has been making good strides toward maintaining the good name of the corps.

Our soccer team is doing well in the Derbyshire Amateur League, in addition to reaching the semi-final in the six-a-side contest, which they lost by a very narrow margin. They are hoping to do even better as the season advances, having several promising young players who have not yet had an opportunity of proving their worth.

We shall have several whist drives, billiard tournaments, and concerts during the coming winter. Our institute is now open, and it is intended to make up for the few months we were without one.

The training side is not neglected, as, in addition to the usual lectures, we have riding drill twice weekly. We have almost completed our annual musketry course, the only men who have to complete being those who have been unable to get here before, as we are scattered over rather a wide area.

Thirteen of our men have joined the regular army since returning from camp, and we are sure the short training they had with this unit will be beneficial to to them in the various units they have joined.

We have had a rumour here that a certain sergeant at Maresfield is about to join the happy band of benedicts. If this is true, everyone in the 46th (and they all know him) will wish him the very best of luck.

MEREBIMUR.

43rd (The Wessex) Divisional Signals.

(Territorial)

Football.

Our side is getting along swimmingly. Only one defeat has been sustained so far, and that, of course, can be quite easily explained. Two penalties awarded, one to each side—we missed—they didn't—hence the result! Corpl Stoneman and his alert committee are leaving no stone unturned in keeping the team going, and the success so far is due to their efforts.

Training.

Winter draws on, as the old lady said, and a very useful programme of training has been drawn up. One of our difficulties is the training of a sufficient number of operators. However, a start has been made. The few who have been selected are "putting their backs into the job," and by the time of our next annual training, we hope to see messages flying about in great style. The intricacies of procedure are being made "as clear as noon day" by the Adjutant, Capt. Murray. The subject is one which may be looked upon as being to a certain extent a "dry" one, but its aridity is considerably moistened by his refreshing mien.

The C.O. meets all officers of the unit on each alternate Tuesday at headquarters. These "pow wows" help to "lubricate the machinery."

Recruiting is not brisk, but (like our friend "Wah Wag," of the 2nd Western Corps Signals) we aim at "quality before quantity."

OLD SPARK

British Army in Constantinople Signal Company.

The first annual Royal Corps of Signals aquatic sports were successfully carried out at Touzla, the home of No. 3 Wireless Section on the shore of the Sea of Marmora, on Saturday, Sept. 17th.

The meeting was due to the initiative of the C.S.O., Lieut.-Col. E. F. W. Barker, D.S.O., and the O.C., Major R. C. Nixon.

Some trepidation was felt as to the probable state of the weather, which is almost as inconsistent here as at home; but all fears proved groundless, and a perfect day rewarded the competitors and committee for their efforts by allowing a somewhat ambitious programme to be carried out to scheduled time in water of a comfortable temperature.

As usual, every facility was granted by headquarter authorities. The C.-in-C. Allied Forces of Occupation kindly attended to present the prizes, and the event was furthermore favoured by the presence of Major-Gen. T. O. Marden, G.O.C. British Army in Constantinople, and Mrs. Marden.

H.M.T. "Waterwitch" was allotted for the day to convey the competitors and spectators, and an excellent orchestra from H.M.S "Ajax" contributed, both ashore and afloat, to the success of the occasion.

Previous to the presentation, the C.-in-C., General Sir Charles Harington, K.C.B., D.S.O., spoke warmly of his esteem for the R.C.O.S. He said:—

"It gives me great pleasure to be here to-day, as I have always taken a special interest in the Royal Corps of Signals, and before coming out here did my very best to get it started on a firm footing.

"Lots of people were doubtful of its success, and were very firmly of the opinion that you cannot make any success of a newly-formed corps that has no traditions at the back of it. That is true in a sense, but you have made a tradition for yourselves during the Great War.

"I can testify to the extraordinarily good and useful work done by you in France, and during my time out there I never came across a bad Signal officer, n.c.o. or man. You are a self-supporting unit in the army out here, and your cricket, football and hockey teams, and other efforts started by yourselves and run by yourselves, all foster a spirit of good feeling in the corps.

"In this you are fortunate in your commanding officer, Colonel Barker, and the rest of the officers supporting him.

"I congratulate you on a most successful and well-organised meeting, and will say no more."

The C.S.O. presented a championship prize (Victor Ludorem) on the point system, which was deservedly won by L/Corpl Cox, who secured three firsts.

The 30-mile return journey was accomplished during one of those far-famed "Constantinople evenings," so much beloved by writers of fiction for the magazines, but so infrequently met with out here. For those who were not satisfied in admiring the wonderful colours of the sky and sea, there was dancing on the upper deck, and counter-attractions for the "souls that thirsted" were in evidence below.

When Galata was sighted, C.S.M. Churchill persuaded the leader of the orchestra to conclude with "This is the end of a perfect day," and it is very doubtful whether anyone on board could have been found who disagreed with the sentiment.

SPORT RESULTS.

Back Stroke Race, 50 yards—1, Sigmn Bellringer; 2, Sigmn Ash.

Plunging Competition—1, Sigmn McGill; 2, Sigmn Whiting.

Half-Mile Race—1, Sigmn Whelan; 2, Sigmn Stiff.

Walking the Greasy Pole—1, Sigmn A. G. Smith; 2, Sigmn Meighan.

50 Yards Race (Open)—1, P.O. Pearson; 2, P.O. Whitaker.

Breast Stroke Race (50 yards)—1, Sigmn Stratton; 2, Sergt Payne.

High Dive (Open)—1, Lieut Fairwell; 2 Lieut Knight.

Under Water Swimming Competition—1, Sigmn Till; 2, Sigmn J. H. Turner.

Diving from Spring Board—1, Corpl Herbert; 2, Lieut Cunnynghame.

50 Yards Race—1, L/Corpl Cox; 2, Sigmn Effland.

Tug of War Final—1, Anatolian Signal Section; 2, Outdoor Staff.

Pillow Fighting on Greasy Pole—1, Sigmn Stratton; 2, Sigmn Meighan.

High Dive—1, Corpl Herbert; 2, Lieut Cunnynghame.

Section Relay Staff—1, Anatolian Outdoor Staff (Sigmn Effland, Till, Thompson and McGill).

Blindfold Race—1, Capt. Kent; 2, P.O. Daun.

Life Saving Race—1, Corpl Herbert; 2, Sigmn Stratton

Blind Man's Buff—1, P.O. Whitaker.

Fatigue Dress Race (Canvas clothing with ammunition boots)—1, L/Corpl Cox; 2, Sigmn Turner.

At the conclusion of the presentation of the prizes, the C.-in-C gave a cricket bat (presented by the Chief Signal Officer) to L/Corpl Griffiths for the best batting average during the season, and also one (presented by Capt. Henderson) to L/Corpl Goodall for the best bowling average.

The Sports Committee comprised:—Referee: Lieut.-Col. Barker, D.S.O Judges: Capt. Swanson, M.C., Capt. Seddon, Capt. Hatton, Lieut Henderson, and Lieut Girling. Time-keepers: Capt. Fuge, M.B.E., and Corpl Herbert. Starters: Capt. Henderson, M.C., Sgt Waterson, and Corpl Cox. Marshallers: C.S.M. Churchill, Corpl Luke, and Sigmn Smith. Stewards: Major Nixon, Capt. Hayes, Lieut Davey, Sergt Payne, and Sigmn. Viner.

British Army in Constantinople Aquatic Sports.

At the Army aquatic sports which took place at Moda Bay on Sept. 28th, the Signal Company was well represented, but failed to pull off any first prizes.

It was a very cold day and quite unsuited to aquatic sports, and all the swimmers got very chilled.

Corpl Overington put up a very fine performance in coming in second in the mile race—the first man, a sergeant in the Gordons, being a professional swimmer. We got third in the relay race, and L/Corpl Cox got third in the 50 yards race.

We hope that future aquatic sports will be carried out before cold weather sets in.

[STOP PRESS NEWS.]

Unit Championship.—In this contest the Royal Corps of Signals came third.

Individual Championship.—Signalman Saunders, R.C.O.S., came in second with Lieut. Steel, 1st Battn. Gordon Highlanders.

Gordon Highlanders' Athletic Sports.

At the Gordon Highlanders' annual Highland games, held at Haidar Pasha on Saturday, October 1st, Sigmn Saunders distinguished himself by coming in an easy first in the open 3-mile race, after running splendidly and leading most of the way.

GUARANTEE

The Publications Committee guarantee that ALL GOODS offered for sale in our advertisement columns are genuine.

Any reader who has reason to complain that any article supplied is not as represented will have the amount of his purchase money refunded, provided the article (together with the receipt) is sent within seven days of purchase to the Editor, "The Wire," Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

CORPS CASUALTIES.

Extracts from "London Gazette."

War Office, Sept. 16th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Cavalry—

5th Dragoon Guards—The following Lieuts. (now Captains) remain seconded for service with the Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920): L. F. Levinson, J. Crowley, M.C.

The Carabiniers—Lt H. E. Talbot remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

The Inniskillings—Lieut J. L. Totterdell, M.C., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

21st Lancers—Lieut E. J. Murphy remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Foot Guards—

Grenadier Guards—Lieut (now Capt.) H. G. Wiggins remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Infantry—

Royal Scots—Lieut F. Carstairs remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

The Queen's R.—Lt D. A. Brown remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

The Buffs—Lieut T. H. L. Turner remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

The King's R.—Capt. T. Wrigley remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Lincoln R.—Lieut W. H. Geiger remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

E. York R.—Capt G. R. Smallwood remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

R. Irish Regt.—Lieut C. H. Freeman remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

R. S. Fus.—Lieut D. H. Cunnynghame remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Inniskilling Fus.—Lieut R. R. A. Darling remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Gloucester R.—Lieut R. W. Newman, M.C., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Worcester R.—The following remain seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals: Lieut (now Capt.) A. W. Roberts, M.C., Lieut E. G. Pullan, M.C., 2/Lieut C. A. Sharp (June 28th, 1920).

E. Surrey R.—The following remain seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals: Capt. H. F. Stoneham, O.B.E., Lieut R. F. H. Nalder, Lieut C. A. Bridgland, D.F.C., Lieut W. A. Dimoline, M.C. (June 28th, 1920).

D.C.L.I.—Lieut W. H. Andrew, M.C., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Hampshire R.—Lieut T. B. Gravely remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

P.W. Vols.—Lieut H. E. M. Swan remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Welsh R.—Lieut S. L. Collier remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Oxford and Bucks L.I.—Lieut S. F. Straight, M.C., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Middlesex R.—Th· following Lieuts remain seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals.: L. H. G. Girling, R. T. O. Cary, M.B.E., F. C. D. French, R. P. G. Denman (June 28th, 1920).

R. Irish Fus.—Lieut C. A. Murray remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Leinster R.—Lieut E. H. du Cros remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

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R. Mun. Fus.—Lt (now Capt.) St. J. D. Arcedeckne-Butler remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

R. D. Fus.—Lieut F. T. A. Power, M.C., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

Rifle Bde.—Lieut R. Lishman, D.C.M., remains seconded for service with Royal Corps of Signals (June 28th, 1920).

War Office, Sept. 21st.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—43rd (Wessex) Div. Signals—2/Lieut H. F. Jervis-Read to be Lieut (July 6th).

War Office, Sept. 22nd.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Royal Corps of Signals—49th (West Riding) Divl. Signals—Lieut J. Boyle, M.C., to be Captain (April 9th).

War Office, Sept. 23rd.

GENERAL LIST (T.F. Reserve).

Royal Corps of Signals—

Major J. A. Arrowsmith-Brown, D.S.O., T.D., from 48th (South Midland) Divl. Engineers (Signal Cos.) to be Major (Sept. 24th).

Lieut. L. N. Norris-Rogers from 48th (South Midland) Divl. Engineers (Signal Cos.) to be Lieut (Sept. 24th).

War Office, Sept. 26th.

REGULAR ARMY (Reserve of Officers).

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieuts., late R.E., to be Lieuts (July 1st): W. E. H. Lang, with seniority July 7th, 1920; W. H. P. Warran, with seniority August 2nd, 1920.

GENERAL LIST (T.F. Reserve).

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt. J. H. Hansard, T.F. Reserve (Inf.), to be Captain (Sept. 27th); Capt. B. A. Murray, M.C., from Notts (Sherwood Rangers) Yeomanry, to be Captain (Sept. 27th).

War Office, Sept. 28th.

REGULAR ARMY (Reserve of Officers).

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieut H. S. Walker, late R.G.A., to be Lieut (Sept. 29th), with seniority Feb. 26th, 1918.

War Office, Sept. 29th.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

53rd Welsh Divl. Signals—Lieut (Temp. Capt.) J. A. Weston, D.C.M. (now Captain) (E. Lancs. Regt.), vacates the appointment of Adjutant (June 11th).

War Office, Sept. 30th.

REGULAR FORCES.

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt. and Bt.-Major H. I. Allen, D.S.O., from N. Staffs Regt. to be Captain (Oct. 1st, with seniority March 1st, 1915), and to retain his present Staff Appointment (substituted for the notification in *Gazette* of Sept. 13th).

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

3rd (London) Corps Signals (A.T.)—Capt. D. C. Thornton, M.B.E. (late R.E.), to be Lieut., and relinquishes rank of Captain (Oct. 1st).

53rd (Welsh) Divl. Signals—Lieut H. Morris (late R.A.F.) to be Captain (July 21st).

Discharges.

[NOTE.—The sub-paragraph of King's Regulations (para. 392) is indicated by Roman numerals in parentheses in each case.]

2312303 Sigmn Best, A. E. (VIb.) 3/9/21
2312524 Driver Dollery, C. G. (XVI.) 9/9/21
2312041 Sigmn Drake, F. J. (XVI.) 13/9/21
2313707 Sigmn Farrand, G. (IIIc.) 3/9/21
2310160 Sigmn Hampton, T. (XVI.) 9/9/21
1652501 Driver Kempster, S. L. (IIIc.) 1/9/21
2311675 Sigmn Reefe, F. (XXI.) 20/7/21
2306238 L/Corpl Allen, L. S. (XXI.) 29/9/21
2313895 Sigmn Boothroyd, G. W. (V.) 29/8/21
2307910 Driver Burns, M. A. (XXI.) 29/9/21
2308301 Sigmn Cornwall, Z. (XXI.) 9/9/21
2312373 Sigmn Dallas, H. H. (XVI.) 14/9/21
2313529 Sigmn Griffin, D. H. (XVI.) 14/9/21
2310967 Sigmn Harrison, C. R. (XVI.) 14/9/21
2312680 Driver Childs, E. H. (XVa.) 10/9/21
1661071 Driver Evans, J. W. (XVa.) 10/9/21
2312901 Sigmn Fraser, C. E. (XVI.) 19/9/21
1853217 Sigmn Moodie, G. (XXV.) 9/9/21
2312207 Sigmn Rich, W. J. (XXI.) 24/9/21
2312264 Driver Spencer, J. (XVa.) 12/9/21
2308721 Sigmn Webb, F. (XXI.) 17/10/21
2312504 Driver Bowen, A. R. (X.) 27/9/21
2312946 Driver Hughes, T. (XVI.) 21/9/21
2308694 Sigmn Chart, A. M. (XXI.) 26/9/21
2313946 Sigmn Davies, W. (IIIc.) 27/9/21
2312271 Sigmn Greenhough, O. (XVI.) 28/9/21
2309548 Sigmn Harvey, W. H. (XVI.) 5/10/21
2306369 Sergt King, C. W. (XXI.) 21/10/21
2313947 Sigmn Soden, E. W. (VIa.) 20/9/21
2312716 Sigmn Thornton, H. L. (XVI.) 30/9/21
2312646 Sigmn Turvey, E. G. (XVI.) 30/9/21
2312789 Sigmn Baker, S. A. (XVI.) 7/10/21
2312639 Driver Dungey, J. L. (XXV.) 1/11/21
2311207 Sigmn James, F. (XVI.) 7/10/21
1852295 Sergt King, C. H. (XXI.) 26/10/21
2312846 Sigmn Raynor, W. (XVI.) 7/10/21
2313985 Sigmn Saxton, P. (IIIc.) 3/10/21
2312964 Sigmn Arlett, W. H. (XXV.) 5/10/21
2314085 Sigmn Brew, W. (IIIc.) 4/10/21
2313745 Driver Darby, H. (IIIc.) 4/10/21
2306708 Sigmn Phillips, W. (XXI.) 17/10/21
6710647 Sigmn Savage, E. S. (VIb.) 8/10/21
2313567 Sigmn Hunt, W. H. (XI.) 4/10/21
7336511 Sigmn Farrow, P. W. (IIIc.) 4/10/21
2313840 Sigmn Wilkinson, J. (IIIc.) 4/10/21

Promotions.

2306219 L/Sergt Hoitt, W.—Promoted Sergeant, 3/9/21 with seniority from 1/2/21

2306979 L/Corpl Haseler, J. V.—Promoted Corporal, 16/9/21, with seniority from 1/2/21

Appointments.

2312711 Sigmn Dale, W.

3513819 Sigmn King, W. J.

1027603 Sigmn Knight, W. G.
The a/m men are appointed A/Lance-Corpls (unpaid) with effect from 13/9/21, whilst attending an Instructor's course at the School of Signals, S.T.C.

2307355 Sigmn Louis, E. J. D.—Appointed L/Corporal (unpaid), 13/8/21

2306979 Sigmn Haseler, J. V.—Appointed Lance-Corpl (paid) 15/9/21, with seniority from 1/2/21

Transfers

2306268 Sergt James, H.—Voluntarily transferred to the Corps of Military Accountants on 19/3/21, in the rank of Writer Corporal.

4525257 Corpl Hughes, E. V. (P.W.O. Yorkshire Regt.)—Voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals on 1/9/21, in the rank of Corporal.

Postings.

1860674 Boy Greenhill, J.—From E Co. S.T.C. to 22nd Fortress Co. R.E. 21/8/21

2308301 Sigmn Cornwall, Z.—From Egyptian Ex. Force to F Co. S.T.C. 4/9/21

2309501 Sigmn Shears, L.—From F Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Divl. Signal Co. 6/9/21

1856243 Sigmn Gambrill, T. D.

2312507 Sigmn Welch, A.
The a/m men are posted from B Sig Co. Jubbulpore, to F Co. S.T.C., 13/9/21

2311815 L/Sergt Smith, J.—From 3rd Divl. Sig. Section, Devonport, to F Co. S.T.C. 26/9/21

2310664 Sigmn Arnsell, J.
2312397 Sigmn Brown, W.
2311198 Sigmn Bennett, W. F.
2306632 Sigmn Eeles, T.
2201330 Sigmn Houghton, A.
2312033 Sigmn Highman, A. W.
2312267 Sigmn Hitchens, J. L.
2312014 Sigmn Hindle, W.
2312403 Sigmn Keefe, E. A.
2312018 Driver Lees, W.
2312583 Driver Murray, A.
2311401 Sigmn Nickels, G. E.
2200137 Sigmn Ockenden, H. J.
5375462 Sigmn Parsons, W. H.
2312984 Sigmn Robinson, J.
5611097 Sigmn Thomas, S. H.
2312146 Sigmn Taylor, R. L.
2312348 Sigmn Tickner, W. B.
2312366 Sigmn Wiles, T.
730373 Sigmn Warner, E. W.
2306402 Sigmn Murray, A. T. C.
2314032 Sigmn Davies, D. E.
2314037 Sigmn Owen, F. G.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. S.T.C. to G.H.Q. Signal Co. Dublin, 6/9/21

2314056 Sigmn Richardson, J.
2314064 Sigmn Springett, J.
2314018 Sigmn Vickery, W.
2314083 Sigmn Walker, A. R.
2314109 Sigmn Banwell, L. R.
2314078 Sigmn Faure, E. A.
2314105 Sigmn Jackson, J.
2314113 Sigmn Lamb, D. H.
2311182 Sigmn McKenzie, J. R.
2314127 Sigmn Moore, H.
2314105 Sigmn Pollitt, H.
2314114 Sigmn Robinson, P.
2314115 Sigmn Sutton, W. F.
2314126 Sigmn Simpson, S.
2314043 Sigmn Darnnell, G.
2314051 Sigmn Goodman, L. G.
2309450 Sigmn Underwood, J.
2312123 Sigmn Lunniss, R.
2308149 Sigmn Costello, J. F.
2312172 Sigmn Walsh, J.
2309829 Sigmn Busby, A. O.
1850238 Sigmn Scott, D.
1860638 Sigmn Tracey, A.
2309937 Sigmn Stevenson, C. C.
2310684 Sigmn Stanley, R. L.
2310122 Sigmn Divall, D
4793044 Sigmn Green, H.
2312008 Sigmn Barnett, R.
2308529 Sigmn Rafter, J. J.
2309989 Sigmn Stott, J. S.
2310548 Sigmn Shepherd, T.
2310979 Sigmn Boardman, A.
2312476 Sigmn Watson, A.
2311320 Sigmn Hamilton, E. J.
2312391 Driver Bowhay, G. H.
2312489 Driver McDonald, A.
2312547 Driver Marrington, R. C.
2312462 Driver Stevenson, C.
2312441 Driver Smith, D.
2310178 Driver Shrubb, R.
5488037 Driver Norman, F. E.
2313545 Driver Robertson, W.
2313511 Driver Metters, R.
2312914 Driver Dennis, E.
2313589 Driver Marsden, N.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. S.T.C. to G.H.Q. Signal Co. Dublin, 6/9/21

6307300 L/Sergt Dolbear, S.—From D Co. S.T.C. to 3rd Divl. Signal Co. Bulford, 14/9/21

1855559 Sigmn Branchley, J.—From D Co. S.T.C. to Rhine Signal Battalion, 21/9/21

2313656 Sigmn Collins, E. W.
2310654 Sigmn Hoy, C. L.
2313821 Sigmn Jones, T. C.
2309767 Sigmn Knights, R.
2309696 Sigmn Moore, N.
2310584 Sigmn Miles, E. J.
2313932 Sigmn Parsons, F.
2310834 Sigmn Reat, W.
2306550 Sigmn Spencer, H. C.
2309540 Sigmn Starling, C. B.
2310753 Sigmn Turner, E. R.
2313910 Sigmn Thomas, T. W.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. S.T.C. to India, per s.s. "Braemar Castle," 15/9/21

Certificates of Education.

The undermentioned have been awarded Educational Certificates as shewn :—

Second Class.

2202150 Sigmn Barnham, H. G.
2313670 Sigmn Johnson, A. R.
2313705 Sigmn Leary, F. C.
2313711 Sigmn Eason, A. V.
2313726 Sigmn Stratford, W. R.
2313738 Sigmn Murphy, A. G.
3433747 Sigmn Holland, W.
2307750 L/Sergt Gordon, J.
2309489 L/Corpl Rankcom, V. A. F.
2309787 Sigmn Lockyer, F. E.
1856956 Sigmn Wilkes, C.
2313800 Sigmn Lewis, C. J.

Third Class.

2303417 Sigmn Dwight, W. J.
2313885 Sigmn Fish, A. W.
2313700 Sigmn Horn, R.
1662327 Sigmn Gregory, S.
2313739 Sigmn Crowshaw, E.
2312729 L/Corpl Carter, G.
4680127 L/Corpl Beverley, E.
2313891 Sigmn Bendon, F. W.
2313711 Sigmn Eason, A. V.
2310015 Sigmn Garrity, E.
2313895 Sigmn Boothroyd, G.
3437953 Sigmn Burke, E.
2312854 Sigmn Jenkins, L. G.
2313934 Sigmn Jordon, G. E.
2312343 Sigmn Prater, A.
6710631 Sigmn Fowler, F.
2309354 Sigmn Jones, W.
2309579 Sigmn Jones, F. A.
2312093 Sigmn Bonnor, W. H.
1856956 Sigmn Wilkes, C.
2311240 Sigmn Jackson, E. A.
2312487 Sigmn Wallace, L.
2310869 Sigmn Flitter, E.
734634 Sigmn Towndrow, H.
2306573 Sigmn Bentley, L.
2304692 Sigmn Cox, L.
2311229 L/Corpl Battrick, J.
1850134 S. and C.S. Howell, B.
2308311 L/Corpl Henderson
2312599 Boy King, L. G.

Extension of Service.

2307852 Sigmn Horsey, H. W.—Rejoined the Colours from Section B Army Reserve, and extends his service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment, 23/2/15

2309615 Sigmn Perry, G.—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment for a further period of 3 years

2311242 Sigmn Bosher, W. T.—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in the Reserve

2308708 L/Corpl Featherstone, A. P.—Extends his service for a further period of one year with the Colours from 8/10/21

2310217 Driver Day, N. W.—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment to a total of 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in the Reserve

2307828 Sergt Gradden, E.—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment to a total of 7 years and 231 days with the Colours under Army Order 356/20 on 14/9/21

2307810 Sergt Wilson, T.—Extends the terms of his present re-enlistment to a total of 11 years with the Colours under Army Order 356/20 on 20/9/21

Re-engagement.

2306242 L/Sgt McDonald, F. J.—Re-engaged at Maresfield Park on 7/9/21, to complete 21 years with the Colours

2306256 L/Sergt Grist, G. R.—Re-engaged at Maresfield Park on 27/8/21, to complete 21 years with the Colours.

2306239 L/Corpl Foot, C.—Re-engaged at Maresfield Park on 1/9/21, to complete 21 years with the Colours.

Continuance of Service beyond 21 years.

2306059 Corpl Winton, R. H.
2306044 C.S.M. Manton, C. H.
2306349 L/Corpl Malinn, J.
1850253 M.Q.M.S. Marshall, W.
2306050 C.Q.M.S. Cuzzens, J. T.
2306045 Q.M.S. Gallagher, W. A.

The a/m men are permitted to continue in the Service beyond 21 years for a period of one year.

Postings to the Ranks.

2308424 Boy Phillp, P. W.—Posted to the ranks as Signalman on 6/9/21, in the trade of operator, visual, on attaining 18 years of age.

2306793 Boy Hotchkiss, W.—Posted to the ranks as Signalman, on 15/8/21, in the trade of operator, line, on attaining 18 years of age.

2306792 Boy Neeve, F. J. O.—Posted to the ranks as Signalman, on 15/8/21, in the trade of operator, line, on attaining 18 years of age, with effect from 23/8/21

Births.

2307810 Sergt Wilson, T.—Son, Leo, born at Uckfield, Sussex, 27/8/21

2306440 L/Corpl Dixon, A. C.—Son, Arthur William Thomas, born at Crowborough, 28/8/21

2307123 Sigmn Bass, G.—Son, Derrick George, born at Uckfield, Sussex, 7/9/21

Marriages.

2312782 Driver Turbefield, T.—To Winifred Grace Sweeting, at Canning Town, on 17/7/21

2307066 Sigmn Pyke, W.—To Annie Amelia Jones, at Lewes, on 30/7/21

2308735 L/Corpl Jackson, H.—To Kathleen Brooker, at Worthing, on 2/8/21

2313932 Sigmn Parsons, F.—To Elizabeth Caroline O'Neill, at Croydon, on 20/8/21

2306206 Sigmn Morris, George—To Rose Hannah Smith at Battle, on 3/9/21

2306283 Sergt Jefferies, R.—To Louisa Seabrook, at Camberwell, on 5/9/21

2307515 Sigmn Binham, C. S.—To Lily Sayer, at Derby on 11/9/21

SPORTS NEWS.

Shooting.

Teams from the 1st and 2nd Training Battalions and School of Signals attended the S.C.R.A. meeting at Portslade, near Brighton, on September 30th and Oct. 1st, and although they had only had five practices at intervals of a week, acquitted themselves so well that we are hoping next year, with more preparation and selection of rifles, to do something really good.

The following won prizes in individual competitions :—

The Stephenson Clarke Competition.—Ten shots at 200 and 500 yards (S.R.a.)—

Seniors.

5th, Sergt. A. Parsons (1st T.B.) 89—15s.

Juniors.

4th, Capt. Brodie (2nd T.B.) 86, 15s.; 7th, Lieut R. T. Williams (2nd T.B.) 85, 10s.; 10th, Major Salmond (2nd T.B.) 85, 7s. 6d.; 14th, Sergt Smithson (2nd T.B.) 82, 5s.

Tyros.

3rd, Sergt W. Scott (1st T.B.) 87, 15s.; 4th, L/Sergt S. S. Jackson (1st T.B.) 86, 15s.; 12th, L/Sergt J. Roberts (1st T.B.) 81, 10s.; 13th, L/Sergt H. A. S. Speller (2nd T.B.) 81, 10s.; 14th, Sigmn Martin (1st T.B.) 80, 10s.; 22nd, Sigmn R. S. Smith (1st T.B.) 79, 7s. 6d.; 23rd, C.S.M. Nolan (1st T.B.) 79, 5s.; 24th, L/Corpl C. Hoare (1st T.B.) 79, 5s.; 26th, Lieut Kidd (1st T.B.) 77, 5s.; 27th, Sigmn M. Cassidy (1st T.B.) 77, 5s.; 28th, L/Corpl J. Dempsey (1st T.B.) 76, 5s.; 32nd, Sergt S. M. Hughes (1st T.B.) 76, 5s.

The Association.—Seven shots at 200, 500 and 600 yds. (S.R.a.b.c.)—

Juniors—5th, Major Salmond (2nd T.B.) 89, 15s.

The Lord Lieutenant's (Championship of Sussex)—

15th, Sergt A. Parsons, 264, S.C.R.A. bronze medal. (The winner scored 278).

Royal Corps of Signals.—(Shot concurrently with the Stephenson-Clarke)—

1, Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 89, S.C.R.A. spoon and 5s.; 2nd, Sergt Scott (1st T.B.) 87, 10s.; 3rd, Capt. Brodie (2nd T.B.) 86, 7s. 6d.; 4th, L/Sergt Jackson (1st T.B.) 86, 7s. 6d.; 5th, Lieut Williams (2nd T.B.) 85, 5s.; 6th, Major Salmond (2nd T.B.) 85, 5s.; 7th, Sergt Smithson (2nd T.B.) 82, 5s.

Sweepstakes.— S.R.a. Friday.

200 yards—Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 24, 10s.; Sergt Marshall (2nd T.B.) 24, 7s. 6d.; Capt. Brodie (2nd T.B.) 23, 5s.; Sergt Smithson (2nd T.B.) 22, 5s.

500 yards—Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 24, 10s.

600 yards—Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 23, 7s. 6d.

S.R.b.c. Friday.

500 yards—Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 24, 7s. 6d.

S.R.a. Saturday.

200 yards—Major Salmond (2nd T.B.) 23, 5s.

500 yards—Capt. Brodie (2nd T.B.) 24, 10s.

600 yards—Capt. Brodie (2nd T.B.) 22, 5s.

S.R.b.c. Saturday.

200 yards—Lieut Williams (2nd T.B.) 25, 10s.

500 yards—Lieut. Williams (2nd T.B.) 23, 5s.

600 yards—Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 22, 5s.

The Jellicorse (aggregate of S.R.a. Sweepstakes)—

2nd, Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 71, prize by Messrs. J. Beal and Sons; 5th, Capt Brodie (2nd T.B.) 69, 10s.; 15th, Major Salmond (2nd T.B.) 61, 7s. 6d.

The Clifton-Browne (aggregate of S.R.b.c. Sweepstakes) 12th, Sergt Parsons (1st T.B.) 70, 7s. 6d.

Team Events.—Battalion teams were entered for the Sussex Sharpshooting, but unfortunately both were knocked out in the second round—Crowborough being beaten by a narrow margin by the 34th Bde. R.F.A. (who were semi-finalists), and Maresfield having the ill-luck to meet the ultimate winners, the Machine Gun School, Seaford.

In the "Sir Berry Cusack-Smith Challenge Cup," G. reached the semi-final, where they were beaten by E Company, who won the final easily, taking the cup, four medals, and £2.

Great efforts are being made to keep shooting going in the S.T.C., and we hope all ranks will give their support. During the winter it is hoped to run some miniature rifle competitions, in addition to long range practice, which is, alas, limited owing to there being no Service ranges in use within ten miles of either camp.

OPTIMIST.

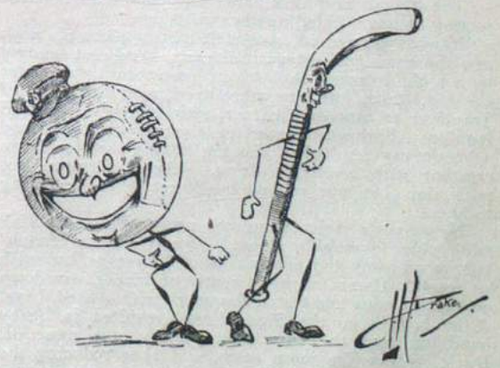
Football.

Notes.

Since last notes appeared, we have been engaged in two County League fixtures, and managed to collect 3 points (out of a possible 4) at the expense of Newhaven and East Grinstead. We fully expected to get a "possible," but we could only manage to force a draw in the latter game, much to the surprise (and disgust) of the boys in camp.

Our record in the County League is anything but a good one: we have only 6 points to our credit out of 10. Worthing are lying too close to be pleasant, so we look to our players to go all out and improve matters.

The Army Cup draw resulted as follows:—2nd T.B. R.C.S. v. 1st T.B. R.E. (Chatham), to be played on ground of the former. Royal Irish Fusiliers (Dover) v. 1st T.B. R.C.S. at Dover.



"HERE WE ARE AGAIN!"

I am sorry to say we cannot be optimistic as to the chances of the 1st T.B., but we must hope for the best. I wonder if we will manage to get through to the fourth round this season? Still, we shall have to wait and see!

The 2nd Training Battalion had "Old Nick" on their side and managed to draw "home" against the R.E. Chatham (1st T.B.). We wish them luck and hope they will enter the 2nd round.

We were all very pleased to see Shenton playing in the Army XI. against the F.A., and sincerely hope he will be fortunate enough to get his "cap" this season. Say, Joe, what about giving the boys a treat?

We continually hear good reports when you are playing away, Joe. Well, why not reproduce this form when playing with the corps? I assure you the troops *would* appreciate it. LULU.

Sussex County League.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS v. NEWHAVEN.

This County League fixture took place at Maresfield on Saturday, October 8th, before a moderate attendance. The home team were not at full strength—Carter, Withers and Goodie being notable absentees—McGregor, Eynott and Hobbs coming into the side to fill up the vacancies. At 3 p.m. the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Barby, Wooldridge; Hobbs (captain), Hall, Bonner; Gresham, Welch, Shenton, McGregor, Eynott.

NEWHAVEN—Ellis; Street, Amey; Elliott, Pendicott, Renville; Feist, Dunk, Richardson, Edwards and P. Harris.

Referee—Mr. Stone, Worthing.

Hobbs, winning the toss for the Signals, elected to face the incline. Newhaven kicked off, and a pass out to Harris was intercepted by Hobbs, who returned the ball into the Newhaven area. The Signals were soon on the warpath, and a fast run by Eynott placed the visitors' goal in danger, Amey clearing in the nick of time. Newhaven's right wing got away, and Feist put the ball across into the Signals' goalmouth. Wooldridge, however, cleared with a big kick. A raid on the visitors' goal resulted in McGregor opening the Signals' account with a low ground shot.

The Signals now dominated the play, and Shenton getting through added number two.

Newhaven pressed, and a delightful piece of work saw the home goal placed in danger, Pendicott sending in a high dropping shot which Trapmore tipped over the bar. Play was now more even, and Harris forced Trapmore to concede a corner, which, however, proved fruitless. Barby succeeded in clearing his lines, and a breakaway resulted in Shenton hitting the Newhaven crossbar with a terrific drive. Again Shenton got possession, but was robbed by Street when preparing to shoot.

Newhaven's right wing got away, Feist shooting wide when favourably placed. Eynott, on the Signals' left, raced away and put in a beautiful centre, but with no result. Harris, always a source of danger, ran down on the left wing and tested Trapmore with a hard drive. A hot attack on the Signals' goal resulted in Barby handling, and the inevitable penalty was awarded, Dunk beating Trapmore easily and thus reducing the homester's lead. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Newhaven 1.

From the resumption the Signals broke away, Welch putting in a beauty which Ellis gathered well. A sustained attack on the Newhaven goal resulted in Shenton finding the net, thus increasing the Signals' lead.

A minute later Newhaven got away and Harris beat Trapmore with a low ground shot.

An attack on the visitors' goal should have increased the Signals' lead, but Shenton bungled after Amey had miskicked. The Signals again came down in line, and Shenton, drawing out Ellis, banged the ball into the empty net.

Newhaven attacked strongly, but found the home backs too strong for them. Ding-dong play followed, and the final whistle sounded with the score: Signals 4; Newhaven 2. LULU.

EAST GRINSTEAD v. R.C. OF SIGNALS.

This match took place at East Grinstead on Saturday, October 15th, before a moderate attendance. The visitors were not at full strength, both Carter and Barby (injured) being absent, Bonner and Hobbs coming into the side. The sides lined up as follows:—

EAST GRINSTEAD—Wood; Mills, Armstrong; Payne, Brinkhurst, Streeter; Payne, Bugden, A. T. Mills, Rowe, Kittle.

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Hobbs, Wooldridge; Welch, Hall, Bonner; Gresham, Jackson, Shenton, Green and Withers.

Referee—Mr. H. A. Ayling, Southwick.

Play was fast during the opening stages, the game being stopped aften ten minutes through Brinkhurst, the home captain, having a bad fall.

A good run on the home left resulted in Kittle placing well, and a melee in the Signals' goalmouth followed, but nothing accrued. Play was transferred into the home area, and a splendid shot by Shenton was cleared by Wood; and Jackson headed against the post.

The Signals continued to press, but without result, and half-time arrived with the score sheet blank.

On the resumption the Signals pressed, but were repulsed. An attack on the Signals' goal resulted in Trapmore fumbling a shot, which Rowe promptly netted, thus giving the homesters the lead.

Play now livened up; away went the Signals' right wing, and Gresham getting through, equalised with an oblique shot.

The Signals kept up the pressure, and a melee in the homesters' goalmouth resulted in Green getting hurt and retiring from the field.

The Signals had now only ten men, but strove hard for victory, Wood being compelled to save many hot shots, especially one at close range from Shenton. Ding-dong play followed, and the final whistle blew with the score: East Grinstead 1; Signals 1.

LEAGUE RESULTS.

Compiled up to and including Sat. Oct. 15th, 1921.

(4)	R.C. of Signals ...	5	2	1	2	8	5	6
(1)	Worthing	2	2	0	0	7	0	4
(2)	Vernon Athletic ...	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
(5)	Hastings & St. Lnds.	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
(3)	Bton & Hove Amat.	3	2	1	0	6	3	4
	Eastbourne R.E. ...	3	1	1	1	4	2	3
(12)	East Grinstead ...	4	1	2	1	6	8	3
(7)	Newhaven	2	1	1	0	5	4	2
(10)	Lewes	2	1	1	0	3	3	2
(9)	Southwick	5	1	4	0	3	7	2
(6)	Chichester	5	1	4	0	5	20	2
(8)	Shoreham	1	0	1	0	0	3	0

The figures in parentheses indicate the positions at the end of last year's competition. Eastbourne R.E. did not compete.

THE WIRE

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Lieut P. A. Chubb.

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Editorial Notes.

A Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year to all Readers!

* * *

"The History of Signals (France)" is now published, and copies can be obtained from the General Secretary, Signals Association, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1. Prices (post free): To members of the Association, 10s. 6d. To the general public, 12s. 6d.

A review of the work will be published in the January number.

* * *

The Publications Committee desire to express their thanks to Corpl C. H. Patrick (X Company, Crowborough), Sigmn F. H. Drake (F Company, Maresfield), and Corpl J. L. Lee (E Company, Maresfield), for the very valuable assistance given by their continued submission of drawings for publication. Letters of appreciation are being received from readers in all parts of the world commenting on the talent shown by these artists.

* * *

The cost of the production of THE WIRE has materially increased this month on account of its enlargement. The Committee were desirous of presenting a really good Christmas number to readers, without correspondingly raising the price; and it is hoped that a large increase in sales will mark an appreciation of their efforts in this respect.

THE WIRE is not yet a paying concern, but just a little "push" in the Training Centre would take us "round the corner" and put us in the "fairway" to success. Crowborough Camp is already making big strides in this direction, and since the President of Regimental Institutes has adopted the magazine, a

great difference has been noticed. All ranks should realise that the official magazine of any regiment is, in itself, a Regimental Institution. Ours, already, has left others very far behind. No other regimental or corps magazine can compete with us, either in tone or price, and the support of all ranks is necessary in order to maintain that exalted position.

* * *

Donations toward the production of THE WIRE will be thankfully received and acknowledged in these pages.

* * *

A limited number of the Corps Christmas Cards can still be obtained, price 6s. per dozen. The outstanding feature of these cards is that they are tied with the "pukkah" corps colours. This ribbon has been specially manufactured for this purpose, and for that reason *cannot be obtained elsewhere.*

G. E. PALIN, Editor.

December, 1921.

An Old Rhyme "Signalized."

Ten gallant Signalmen
Laying out a line—
One tied himself in knots,
And then there were nine.

Nine laggard Signalmen
Arriving home too late—
One got himself "run in,"
And then there were eight.

Eight happy Signalmen
Going to Newhaven—
One fell off the motor bus,
And then there were seven.

Seven "barbary" Signalmen
Landed in a "mix"—
One got his "claret" tapped,
And then there were six.

Six "sporty" Signalmen
Off out for a drive—
One started "supping hops,"
And then there were five.

Five wandering Signalmen
Met a savage boar—
One's face he didn't like,
And then there were four.

Four thirsty Signalmen
Went out on the "spree"—
One finished in the "jug,"
And then there were three.

Three hard-up Signalmen
Without a blessed "sou"—
One borrowed "half-a-bar,"
And then there were two.

Two fed-up Signalmen
Reporting back—leave done—
One was wearing "civi" boots,
And then there was one.

One lonely Signalman
Seeing no more fun,
Went in for promotion,
And there, alas! was none.

C. H. P.

Signals Association Notes.

A great deal has happened since my last notes appeared in print. New branches have been formed, whilst several of those already in existence have made such rapid progress in "membership" that I find my time more than fully occupied in keeping touch with current happenings.

A casual request of mine to the Editor for "the last possible date on which he can accommodate notes for publication," invariably produces a volley of abusive remarks. He is fond of informing me that "the stuff was put to bed *days* ago."

I thought until recently that this rejoinder was only another of those explosions of cheap wit for which he is becoming notorious; but I have since been informed by a disinterested party that it is a "trade expression," used exclusively by the ink-slinging fraternity of Fleet Street.

Not having been educated up to such cryptic expressions, however, and not having ascertained the real meaning of the phrase, I still conclude that he means to be funny, and am getting "one in" this month by presenting this effusion *before* his wretched "copy" is "put to bed!"

May I take this opportunity of chronicling the formation and acceptance of three new branches, viz., Liverpool Post Office, Cork and District, and the 47th (London) Divisional Signals, Fulham House, Chelsea. Each of these organisations is to be congratulated on having elected a most representative and workmanlike committee; and in extending a very hearty welcome to each of them from the Association, may I wish them every success in their endeavour to "go one better than the fellow next door."

Applications for employment are still being received. Seven applicants have recently been found congenial and lucrative situations; and I have every reason to hope that the next few weeks will open up a new source of work for men with elementary technical abilities which will, more or less, clear our books of unemployment. My chief desire at the moment is to "place" these fellows before Christmas, if possible.

May I ask all branch secretaries to lose no time in sending in full particulars of their respective branch memberships up to date, and to remit all monies in respect of subscriptions due to headquarters, to "The Hon. Treasurer Old Comrades Sub-Committee," Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, Westminster.

Also, will those Branches which have not yet completed their committee formation, kindly do so as soon as possible, in order that the Council of Management may be in a position to report on the year's progress.

The "Editor person" is endeavouring to intimidate me again with stupid remarks about "lack of space." I must admit that he appears to have sufficient "copy" for the December number to produce a "Strand Magazine" affair without any "adverts," so I will not aggravate him by writing more.

Wishing all readers of THE WIRE, and all members of the Association (who, by the way, *ought also* to be readers of THE WIRE) a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year,

I am, Cheeriho!
Yours faithfully,
W. BUTLER, Secretary.

Crowborough Branch Signals Association wish to tender their sincere thanks to all who assisted in making such a success of the Crowborough Camp Comedy Company's concert on October 10th.

The very useful sum of £10 is gratefully acknowledged.

SIGNALS ASSOCIATION BENEVOLENT FUND.

It is extremely gratifying to the Committee to be able to report a considerable increase of subscriptions and donations to the above Fund.

In addition to subscriptions and donations from: Regimental Institute S.T.C., Maresfield Park (subscription) £52 per annum; Regimental Institute 2nd Training Battalion, Crowborough (subscription) £24 per annum; Sergeants' Mess, 3rd (London) Corps Signals (donation), £1 8s.; Sergeants' Mess, S.T.C., Maresfield (donation), £1 16s., which were notified earlier in the year, the following instalments of annual subscriptions have been received during the month of November: 1st Signal Squadron, Aldershot, £2; 1st Signal Troop, Aldershot, £1; 1st Signal Company, Aldershot, £2; 2nd Signal Co., Aldershot, £2 17s. 6d.; Eastern Command Signal Company, £1 5s.

These latter five amounts represent subscriptions of either 1d. or 2d. a month from members of these Signal units.

In addition to the above, a letter has been received from an officer at Crowborough who is taking a great interest in the work of the Benevolent Fund, to say that members of C, G, P and X Companies have adopted the system of subscribing 1d. or 2d. per month. The above alone will bring in an income of approximately £5 a month—a very useful subscription indeed. B Company has adopted a collecting-box system.

Further, the writer of the letter anticipated an addition of 200 members to the ranks of the Association "next pay day." After indicating that the question of "old clo'" was receiving kindly and practical attention, the writer closed with the welcome announcement that he was forwarding to the Funds a cheque for £13 3s., which represented the proceeds of the following: A concert at Crowborough, £10; a collection by B Company, £1 16s.; collection at X Company sports, £1 7s.

From the above it will be seen that, not including subscriptions and donations from officers, from whom a number of very welcome cheques have been gratefully received lately, our income from the generous subscriptions of "other ranks" has been increased during the month of November by a very considerable amount.

If support on the present scale is continued, the Committee feel that the day is not far distant when they will be able to purchase the right to send approved cases to hospitals and convalescent homes. During the last two months two cases have been investigated, and helped by the Committee, in which such privileges would have been of great value. One was the case of a young wife broken down by financial worry, and the other the case of a sick child.

The Committee wish to thank very heartily all those members of the Corps whose donations and subscriptions are included in these very real evidences of their sympathy and support. If other Signals units will follow this excellent lead the Benevolent Fund will indeed become a "live institution."

The work of the Secretary of the Signals Association has of late increased to such an extent that it has been found necessary to relieve him of the work entailed by purely financial correspondence of the Benevolent Fund.

Therefore, Capt L. G. Hosking, M.C., 21st London Regiment (attached Eastern Command Signal Company), has kindly assumed the duties of Treasurer of the Benevolent Fund.

Will correspondents therefore please note that it will be convenient if cheques, notifications regarding subscriptions and donations, or other *financial* matters, are addressed to Capt Hosking, either at his office: Room 94, Horse Guards, Whitehall, S.W.1, or at the office of the Association at Signals Headquarters, Elverton St., Westminster, S.W.1.

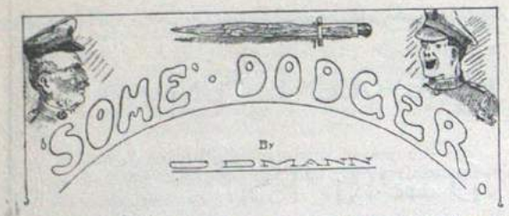
Appeals, and other matters, should be addressed, as formerly, to the Secretary of the Signals Association at Elverton Street.

An officer writes: "With reference to the appeal in THE WIRE for old civilian clothes, I wear all mine, so I enclose a cheque for £1 which may go a little way towards fitting out some one. I suppose my old khaki greatcoat as issued to cadets at the R.M.A. is too military to be of any use."

No, kind writer, it is not too military—we will dye it, if needs be, and some one will be more than grateful for it one of these cold days.

One last word to those who are no longer serving soldiers. Will those who appeal to the Committee for assistance please send a post card to the Secretary if they change their address while their "case" is under consideration. A man (ex-R.E. Signal Service) appealed for help in July. We replied to him. But, when in September we found a job likely to suit him, we learned that he had left his address and "vanished." In October he wrote to an officer under whom he had served, to the effect that we didn't do anything for him! There have been other similar cases.

A. H. FRENCH, Lieut.-Col.,
President.



Dodger White was a company storeman, and, not unlike a good many others who have gone before, had acquired the habit of "flogging" nearly everything he could lay his hands on. He had sold nearly all his stores, including his own kit, and was in desperate need of funds for the dinner "issue"—but where to get those funds he knew not.

Things were looking absolutely hopeless for Dodger, when up toddled a dear little baby-faced "rookie." In his hand he held a broken bayonet, the blade of which had dissolved partnership with the hilt. "Please will you change this for me?" he said in a very weak and timid voice. (No, this incident did *not* occur in the R.C.S.)

Dodger looked at him viciously, and threatened him with umpteen thousand courts-martial, and the poor recruit promptly got about ninety degrees of "wind up" straightaway.

Dodger saw this and, having his eyes open for business, explained that possibly, for some small monetary consideration, things might be squared. In a few minutes the "rookie" was marching happily away with a real bayonet that had been through more Germans than Dodger had pints. It was Dodger's. He stood for a moment before a mirror, gazing at his parched tongue, murmuring "Roll on, 12.30," and clasping a bright half-crown in his oily mitt.

* * * * * *

A few days later a General paid an unexpected visit to the camp, and expressed a desire to see Dodger's company on parade in marching order. Poor old Dodger, in spite of his name, could not dodge it: he was for it!

Now it so happened that there was not a bayonet to be had anywhere. There was none in the store, and he could not borrow, everyone having to attend the parade. He was beginning to get in a blue funk, when a bright idea struck him. He got a thin piece of wood and, with the aid of a thin piece of wire, fastened it to the hilt of the "rookie's" part-worn bayonet. This completed, he thrust it into his scabbard, and boldly sauntered on parade

The General was approaching the Company. "Atten-tion!" came the sharp order from Dodger's company commander. Every man moved like a flash. "Fix bayonets!" came the next order. Poor Dodger trembled. "I can't fix," he thought; "what shall I do? Perhaps he won't spot it; but if he does, I shall have to spin him a yarn." And those near him heard a faint "San fairy ann!"—the reason they were to know later.

The General had nearly finished the front rank; he was now in front of our hero. He eyed Dodger up and down, and was about to pass when he saw the butt of his rifle sticking out too far. He kicked it back, and out flew the muzzle. All eyes opened wide when it was observed that it was minus the bayonet.

"Where's your bayonet? Why haven't you fixed it?" were the questions fired at Dodger by the General in quick succession.

"Sir," responded Dodger, "I promised my poor old father, while he was on his death-bed, that I would never fix a bayonet, and I hold a death-bed promise as sacred."

"Nonsense!" roared the General; "what do you mean?"

"Well, sir," said Dodger, "my father was an old soldier, and covered with medals; and when he was dying, he said to me, 'Willie, promise me you will never fix your bayonet.' I hesitated, sir, to make so rash a promise, and he saw it. 'Willie,' he said, 'promise me you will never fix your bayonet, and then I shall die happy.' And, sir, I promised; and as I said before, I 'olds a death-bed promise as sacred. And then," went on Dodger, "my old dad turned his head away, and said, 'Curse you, Willie, if you ever fix it, and curse the man that makes you; and if you do, may your bayonet turn into a little wooden one!' And then, with a gasp, sir, he died."

"Rot!" roared the General; "fix it at once, or go to the guard-room."

Dodger eyed him for one second only, and then with a flash he whipped it out, and whopped it on.

* * * * * *

There was a gasp; in fact, there were several gasps—and in a few minutes several stretcher-bearers were to be seen wending their way to the M.I. hut, bearing the forms of several people wrapped up in khaki and gold, whilst Dodger and a few survivors gazed smilingly after them.

C. D. M.

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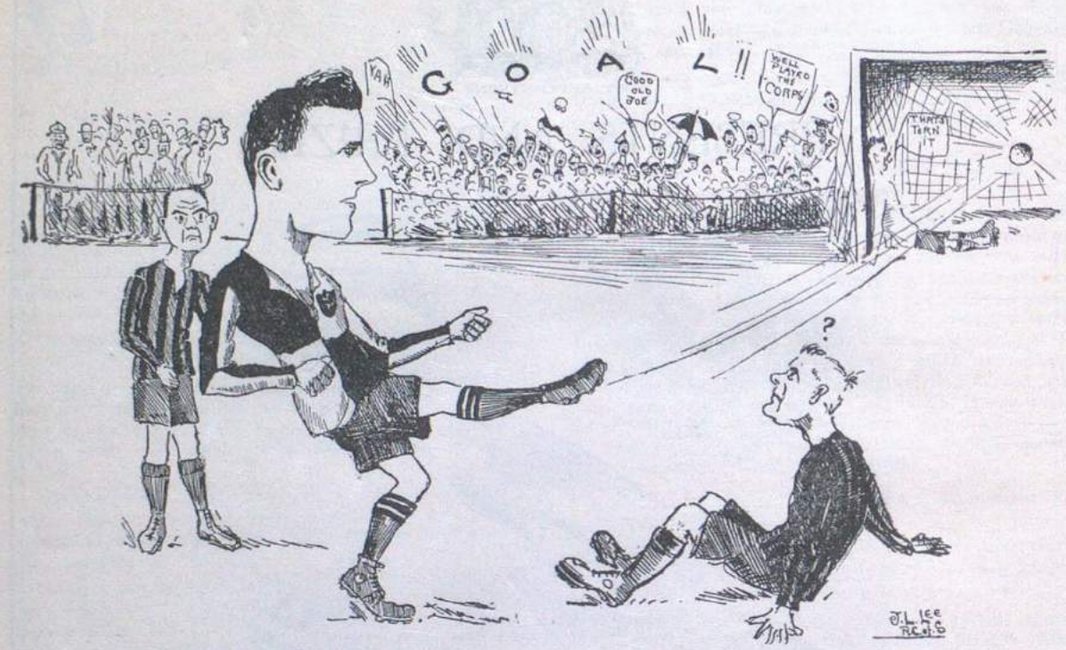

Maresfield Notes.

Headquarters.

Personal.

Major J. R. Pinsent (A/Brigade-Major) and Lieut. E. G. W. Pearce (School of Signals) were both members of the Sussex County hockey eleven that defeated Kent at Worthing, the score being 6—2.

Lieut Q. E. M. A. King was selected to play for the Army in their first rugby match this year, against the R.M.C. Sandhurst.

We are pleased to see Sigmn D. Waldron amongst us again. Let us hope that the resumption of his bicycle trips will not entail any further entries in Part II. Orders.

Armistice Day was observed in a fitting manner. Companies assembled on the square shortly before eleven o'clock, at which hour trumpeters blew the "Last Post." It was a short parade, but very solemn. Very good features for any parade!

The Commandant's inspection has come and gone. Thank goodness that, like Christmas, it comes but once a year. It is really most extraordinary where all those "spare files" and "supernumaries" on parade come from. Some of them, I'm sure, are never even seen on pay parades!

The fancy dress ball organised by D Company on Armistice Night was a huge success. It is with pride that I announce that the first prize for fancy dress was carried off by one of our two representatives. I wonder if Bobbie felt cold in his pyjamas, and exactly how many safety pins he used?

Mirabile dictu! The Corps badges have at last arrived, and have, still more wonderfully, been issued. As we have been the R.C. of Signals for fifteen months, poor old "Jimmie" must think his reputation for speed as good as lost.

A recruiting campaign in the office has resulted in seven more members being recruited for the Old Comrades Association. Companies, please copy!

At the time of writing, Headquarters Staff (with the rest of the regimentally-employed personnel) are once more experiencing the joys of an inter-company transfer. We are sorry to leave E Co., with whom we have had our habitation for four months, but find some consolation in the hope that we may have our issue of spurs with F Company, whom the gods have decreed that we should honour with our presence.

Things We Want to Know.

The reason why "Sick List, Officers" has appeared in Commandant's Orders so frequently during the past week?

And whether "The Fifth" celebrations at Lewes were directly responsible?

E. S. H.

"D" Company.

Owing to the vagaries of some of the P.M.G.'s minions, our Company notes went astray last month, so I hasten to assure everybody that we are still very much alive.

The first Battalion cross country run, held at Maresfield on November 3rd, enabled us to show to the world in general, and Maresfield Park Camp in particular, what our running club can do.

The distance was approximately 4½ miles, and, needless to say, Sigmn Cotterell was first home. The weather conditions were not ideal, but the course was good. Our team were first home with 185 points. The first three in were Sigmen Cotterell, Jones and H. E. Smith, with Sigmen Searles and Libby in the first dozen.

The winner of the handicap was Sigmn H. E. Smith (D Company), who is to be congratulated on his fine performance. He was absolutely a dark horse. Good luck to him! and may this be the first of a series of successes for him.

The following is a list of placings:—1st, D Co. 185 points; 2nd, F Co. 304; 3rd, E Co. 351; 4th, S.O.S., 479; 5th, A Co. 609.

Not a bad performance—what? We are living in great hopes of "snaffling" the cross country shield this season.

Our dances are still going strong. We held a fancy dress affair in the "gym." on Armistice Night, and it was a great success. The fancy dresses were really excellent. The prizes went as follows: Ladies, 1st, "A Poppy"; 2nd, "Summer." Gentlemen: 1st, "Order of the Bath"; 2nd, "A Coon Soldier."

"Tony" appeared as a bloodthirsty-looking bandit of some unknown nationality, and his dress suited him admirably, especially as his "bald pate" was obscured!

The orchestra, ably conducted by Lieut King, played delightful music. We now have a complete set of instruments, all our very own, and the personnel is entirely recruited from our own Company. Well done, Mr. King! may your shadow never grow less. Our orchestra have had several outside engagements, including a guest night at the officers' mess, and an officers' dance.

Since our last notes appeared, Lieut Antoine has ceased to perform Company duties, and has assumed command of the messing office. Good old "Tony," we look to you to make us as fat as you are yourself! We have also had to bid farewell to R.Q.M.S. Manton, who has left us, on promotion, to take over his new duties at Crowborough. We congratulate him on his advancement, but we miss him very much. Our loss is Crowborough's gain. We are waiting to welcome his successor—C.S.M. Horgan. We have also to congratulate Sergts. Markham and Sandey on their promotion to full sergeant rank.

Our hockey team is going along very well. We beat "Ack" with a substantial margin; "Eddy" just beat us; and we also claimed full points from F, without Major Pinsent and Lieut King.

Football is also very hopeful. We beat "Eddy" 3—1, and "Ack" beat us by the same. By the way, "Ack" are to be congratulated on their football teams this year. They are truly hard nuts to crack.

It is with much pleasure that we have heard that our late O.C. (Major R. Chenevix Trench, O.B.E., M.C.) has been presented with another son. A telegram of congratulation was sent off on behalf of the Company, and our O.C. has received the following reply:—

"Lyndalt,"
Westerham, Kent,
30/10/21.

Dear Roberts—

It was extremely nice of D Company to send us that telegram; my wife was tremendously pleased by it, and so was I. She and the boy are getting on splendidly, and I hope you will thank everyone very much for their congratulations and enquiries.

I miss the Company a lot, and look forward every month to THE WIRE to get its news. I'm very glad to see it is going so strong, and I hope you keep your end up and have luck in this winter's sports.

We both wish you all the very best of luck.

Yours ever,
R. CHENEVIX TRENCH.

Our Company dances and jazz band have just been officially recognised, and we are now performing twice weekly in the Y.M.C.A. instead of the "Gym." The dances have grown to such an extent that the Y.M.C.A. is the only possible building in the Centre. In future, they will be known as "Battalion dances," but will be entirely run by our old Company committee. We have to thank Col Day, President Regimental Institutes, for his valuable assistance, also Mr. Bishop, the manager of the Y.M.C.A.

Good old "Don," another feather in your cap! We will see if we can start something else which will be as popular. What about a concert party? Wait and see!

This is all we have to talk about this month. Wishing all our past and present members "A merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year," from the best Company in the Army!

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Crowborough Notes.

"B" Company.

Winter is here as I write, and the cold north-easters beat down on our bleak camp, chilling the very marrow in our bones. It seems but yesterday when a warm sun of tropical intensity made our huts uncomfortable; now, we wish it back. Harping on this I am reminded of the verse:—

As a rule a man's a fool,
For when it's hot he wants it cool;
When it's cool he wants it hot,
Always wanting what is not.

It was a bright autumn morning, when the Commandant entered our arena—to wit, the Company parade ground—and reviewed there 200 or so of Britain's embryonic soldiers, gathered to pay their yearly dues—an inspection. The burnished mess-tins and polished straps glistened in the morning sun; the troops, resplendent in brand new kit, displayed the newly issued Corps badge; and the picture would have gladdened the hearts of the "Beerites" of old had they perchance been watching.

The evolutions of masses and the intricacies of Company drill were made to look simple by these veterans of but six months' service. These youths, passing the saluting base steady, unwavering, and with firm tread, would have done credit to the Guards. All's well that ends well.

With the remainder of the Battalion, we paid our homage to the fallen on Armistice Day. Drawn up in close column, facing east, we observed the "measured silence," and not a few present remembered that day, seven years before, when the Prussian Guard made their last assault on the remnants of the "old contemptibles" in the first Ypres battle, and failed to pierce the lines.

How differently that morning broke, with its dark, heavy clouds, rain and sleet, when those big burly fellows launched the attack, were countered, and beaten.

Well, Armistice Night saw a great gathering in the Soldiers' Club, where a dance was held. It was well supported by all ranks, and much credit was due to the organising committee who did so much to make the evening a success. It is not for me to tell you who the prizewinners were, but Riggall gained a prize for fancy dress. The troops are now asking when they are to be issued with mess dress.

Old Comrades and Benevolent.

We were moved to action by the Commandant's inspiring appeal for support for the Association and Benevolent Fund. Our men joined the Old Comrades *en bloc* after Capt Beatson-Bell had explained the objects. After the Armistice Day parade, we had a "whip round," and collected £1 16s. We intend to pass round, the morning after pay day, a collecting box, and trust our efforts will be well supported. Most men have a spare copper then.

Sports.

Our fellows did well at the initial cross-country run. These youngsters, although soaked to the skin, showed their mettle, and I trust, under better conditions, they will do better. Cox was first, Cant sixth, Branagan and Sayers well up, and the remainder simply floated in, with Starling leading.

At hockey we found P Company a difficult team to beat. They were extremely unlucky to lose. They possess some young players who should do well with practice, but I suppose these will shortly flit to the home of hockey and will be lost to P Company for ever.

Our overseas brethren can rest assured we train young blood in many spheres.

Casualties.

Miles has returned. His sighs of relief caused Tim Healy to rise and close the library window. Now the troops wonder why the rissoles are round instead of flat. But his Irish stews with Argentine chilled beef are simply ripping—to the stomach. Never mind; he promises never to put salt in the tea again, although it is said Proctor was to blame, having run over himself with the ration barrow and mixed the sugar with the salt.

Sergt Scrivens is back with us from X Company. Ward rejoined from the Scottish Command, but Kightley, the "boot king," is in hospital.

Mitchell and Dickinson look quite posh with their new rank sewn on with bees-waxed thread. Rumour has it they tried solder, as Johnnie Horner did in the "rats' retreat."

VISOPS.

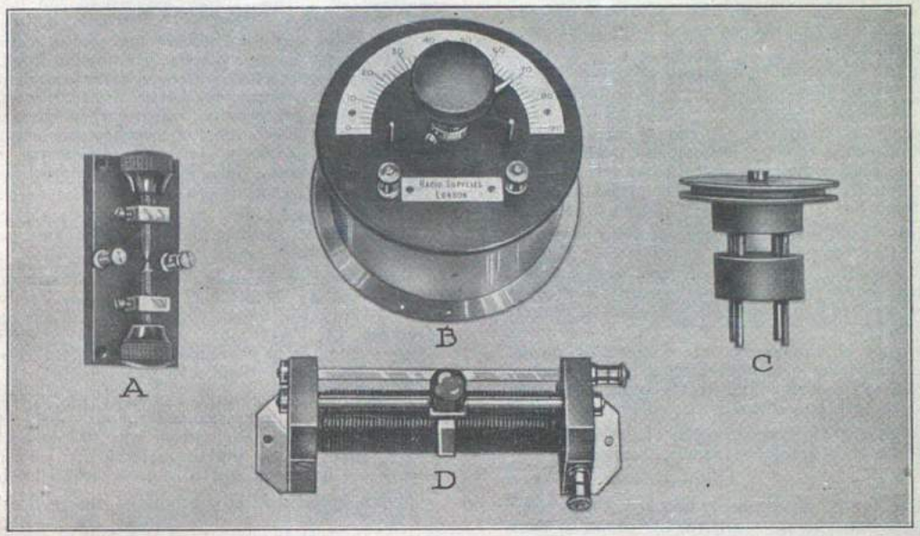
Fancy Dress Dance.

From the *Southern Weekly News* of November 19th, we cull the following account of the dance previously referred to:—

The Armistice fancy dress dance, held in the Soldiers' Club, was a great success. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Edgeworth, supported by Maj. and Mrs. Salmond, Capt and Mrs. Harris, Lieut and Mrs. Carstairs, and Mrs. Hulbert, kindly acted as judges for the fancy dresses. The prize-winners for the ladies' costumes were: 1, dressing case, won by Miss Harrod, Jarvis Brook, representing "Peace"; 2, jewel case, won by Miss Tomsett, Crowborough, representing "Black Cat" cigarettes; 3, jam dish and spoon, won by Miss Darling, Jarvis Brook, representing "Red Tape." In the gentlemen's class the awards were: 1, writing case, won by Mr. H. Smith, Crowborough, "Red Indian." The second was withheld owing to insufficient entries, and the third, shaving mirror and brush, was won by Sigmn Riggall, who as M.C. was in evening dress. The lucky spot prize, a silver photo frame, was won by Mrs. Hulbert for the ladies; the gents, a cigarette case, was won by Sigmn Ryan. A special prize, safety razor set, was given to Sigmn Massey for his representation of Corps of Signals' cap badge ("Little Jimmy"). Mrs. Edgeworth, with a smile and a word of encouragement to each recipient, presented the prizes. Mr., Mrs. and the Misses Marriner, who were responsible for the catering and decorations, made an excellent display. Sigmn Bland, chairman (pro tem.) of the Club, in a few well-chosen phrases, thanked the judging committee for their valuable assistance, the vote being heartily endorsed by all present.

"C" Company.

I must apologise for the absence of notes from C Company last month. They were written while I was on 28 days of the best, and they were posted to "Kingdoms" for necessary action. He, however, went in dock, and they were forgotten in the rush.



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Well, so far, our football teams have done particularly well. On the senior side of the question, our first match was with B Company, and the spectators were treated to some good football. Good work on the left wing gave the Company a victory of 2—0, Kingman being responsible for both goals.

Our next match, with P, wiped out the defeat we suffered at their hands at hockey. Early in the game, Fields netted at close range, to be followed shortly afterwards by a low drive from Feaver, who again found the net shortly before half-time. P rallied in the second half, but although they scored once, they had left matters too late, and the whistle went with the score at 3—1.

In our last match of the month, we met the "unknown quantity." Knowing something about their quality, however, we fielded the strongest team possible, but it went down before superior weight. Had our men played in the first half as they did in the second, the score might have been otherwise; but the day was excessively hot, and somehow they seemed unable to find their feet.

On the junior side we have been "following in father's footsteps." Our first match—with P—gave us quite a good start, notwithstanding that we were hampered with the services of "the imaginary line drawn through a football jersey." Although they opened first, we soon turned the tables, Cobb netting twice before the interval. In the second half we had by far the better of the game, finishing up victors by 6—1 (Cobb 3, Matthews, Murphy from a penalty, and Holland).

Our next match, with B, was hardly so interesting, although we got the points, Cobb scoring just before time.

We finished the month by both teams meeting both teams of B Company. Our first team enjoyed themselves, winning by 8—1 (Feaver 4, Fields 2, Murphy and Moody). Our second team carried on the good work by winning 4—1 (Clarke 2, and Cobb 2).

The only hockey match to report this month is the one in which we met G Company. After an exciting game we finished victors by 4—1, Alderton doing the hat trick, and Kingman poking the other one in. And that's our little record so far—and, considering that we are the smallest Company in the Battalion, one of which we are justly proud.

Our heartiest congratulations to Jimmy Noonan, who entered into married bliss last month. No more winters in camp, Jim!

COBBY.

Things We Want to Know.

What is the meaning of I.O.M.? Is it Indian Order of Merit, or Isle of Man?

Who is the Mormon representative from Salt Lake City now in C Company?

Who is the n.c.o. (needless to say, *not* of this Company) who described a magnet as a piece of steel which had been *magnified*?

"G" Company.

As these notes will appear in the Christmas number of THE WIRE, I take this opportunity to wish all who read them "A merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year."

During the past month, with the exception of our boxing, the world of sport has been in a fairly tranquil mood.

"Upper Cut," who is in an ecstasy of delight at the retention of the cup by G Company boxing team, says that no matter how empty and clean the cup is when it wends its way to the ring for presentation, it always returns full (I believe "Zack" agrees with him).

The Nov-"ice" Competition was not quite a "frost" after all! One competitor had the temerity to perspire slightly. The eagle eyes of Rigg and Emblem were on him, however, and he was promptly rushed to the corner and reduced to the normal state of shivering frigidity.

The scheme of announcing the winners by means of coloured lights, on the second night of the boxing, was resorted to (possibly) because the spectators could not believe the evidence of their ears on the first night.

No notes from the versatile pen of "Cobby" last month. No more "firsts" to hand, I expect!

ABU NAWAS.

As "Abu Nawas" has probably told you, the novices' challenge cup has once again returned to the only home it has ever known—the "wee hoose" near the skating rink.

B, C, P and X Companies have once more been smitten hip and thigh, and their hopes dashed to the ground; but never mind! perseverance—and next time, well! who knows?

As our guests, we invited the Crowborough Athletic Society to witness the contest. On their departure, they expressed themselves as being extremely pleased at a splendidly organised show of very sportsmanlike boxing.

I propose to briefly review the splendid exhibitions made in the various contests between Maresfield and Crowborough representatives.

The contest (six rounds) between Cpl Baker (Crowborough) and Sigmn Foster (Maresfield) was, I think, the most popular bout of the series.

The first three rounds were "much of a muchness"—caution personified, and a tender regard for each other's wallop, which is by no means lady-like!

In the fourth round, Baker began to really ill-treat Foster, but the latter wasn't going to have any, and promptly showed his displeasure by taking his own part in the hitting—quite a good round; and at the end of it, "Maresfield" appeared the worst for wear, but he came back smiling for the fifth round, in which (after much boxing of the "canny" order) the honours lay with "Crowborough."

The last round was practically a repetition of the fifth, and Corpl Baker secured the well-won verdict of a very clean, sportsmanlike "scrap."

Boy Collins (Crowborough) and Sigmn Turner (Maresfield) gave us a splendid six rounds, and it was only the strength of the boy that caused the verdict to go in his favour. Sigmn Turner put up a very plucky and speedy fight against a stronger opponent.

Sigmn Morphew (Maresfield) and Sigmn Terrel (Crowborough), who, by the way, are old opponents, gave us a very slashing show. The last time they met—in the S.T.C. championship—Morphew won, but over this six-round contest the decision was reversed. This was a fight worthy of repetition.

Lieut Spencer (Maresfield) and Lieut Kennett (Crowborough) gave a no-decision six-round bout. The way in which they walloped each other gladdened the hearts of the frozen spectators, who showed their appreciation by raising the roof with their cheers. The usual "wag" called for "cheers for the loser," and the lions were again set roaring. Of course, it was only an exhibition: Mr. Kennett says so, and Mr. Spencer says so—and that's that!

On the second night, in addition to an exhibition of the Wilde v. Basham fight on the cinema, we had two more contests.

Boy Viney, of "crawling" fame (Crowborough), and Sigmn Meadows (Maresfield) gave an exceedingly good "scrap" until the fourth round, when, unfortunately, Meadows' hand gave out. A great deal of sympathy is due to him, as at the time of his accident there was very little between them. Repeat, please!

Signalmen Richardson (G Company) and Addison (P Company) gave a very fast six rounds, with Addison playing for a k.o. Richardson was too clever to be caught, and was on top throughout. A very plucky display by Addison, and a victory for Richardson.

Major Salmond kindly presented the novices' cup, and S.T.C. cups and medals won by the Crowborough boys at the last tournament, and in a few well chosen words thanked everybody for two nights of sportsmanlike entertainment.

A word of praise is due to Lieut. Owen, R.E., and his business committee for their hard work in making the shows the success which they turned out to be; and when Mr. Owen enters "Civvy" Street we hope to see him emulating the promoting feats of Maj. Wilson—who knows?

UPPER CUT.

"P" Company.

General.

We regret that, owing either to lack of space or the manuscript going astray, our notes for November issue were not published; but we hope to see this contribution in print.

Nothing of an alarming nature has occurred to upset the peaceful tranquillity of this Company during the past two months, with the exception of a few drafts leaving for Ireland, Aldershot, etc.

Football.

We do not seem to be advancing very much up the Battalion league table. In the first round, the seniors obtained three points out of a possible eight, and the juniors one point; but the beginning of the second round saw a favourable start for the juniors, who beat G by 4—1, whilst the seniors experienced the same ill-luck as before, losing to G by 2—1 after a good game.

Hockey.

In this department we have played four games. We beat C (2—1), drew with G (1—1), and lost to X (3—1) and B (4—1).

Rugby.

We have, I believe, a pretty useful team here; but not knowing anything about the game, or receiving any news of their doings, I am unable to forward any report.

Boxing.

On November 7th and 8th a novices' competition was held for all weights, and P had three entrants. This small number of competitors was not due to lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Company, as was generally supposed, for we were informed that out of eleven competitors who went to weigh in, only three *were* weighed. Of the remaining eight, one was compelled to withdraw owing to a damaged hand. We still ask what was wrong with the other seven.

In a six-round contest, Sigmn Addison put up a very good fight against a better-trained man. Hard luck, "Ginger." We'll bet our one and only shirt on you next time.

In the featherweight competition, Sigmn Nelson made a good stand against a more experienced opponent, and gave a good account of himself while it lasted.

Running.

In the Battalion cross country run, P was represented by about 17 men, and they came in—last! Still, it is gratifying that they came in where they did, as we know several so-called runners who did *not* finish the course, or half of it for that matter.

A "Farewell" Smoker.

Owing to the fact of our notes going astray last month, we have been asked to re-write our account of the last smoking concert held in the sergeants' mess, No. 7 lines, so here it is.

It was held to signal the departure into civilian life of Sergt "Banger" King, P Company. From 19.00 hours a steady flow of vehicular traffic wended its way down the "drive," motor cycles, push bikes, buick cars and laundry waggons being in great evidence.

During the evening several musical items were given, and the trombone player from the Gaiety orchestra kept the troops in a state of wretched wakefulness during the dormant hours by giving an exhibition of lung power whilst rendering that enchanting melody, "Maimie." The whole of P Company awoke and sang it like one man; even the sentries hummed it, and the wind whistled it; then it stopped (thank Heaven!)

P relapsed once more into silence, and then drifting along the breeze came that beautiful ballad, "City of laughter, city of tears." The sentry awoke, and, accompanied by the commander of the guard, proceeded to investigate an "unusual noise" emanating from the vicinity of the n.c.o.s mess.

The Commander of the Guard's report:—"Hearing an unusual noise, I proceeded to the steps of the n.c.o.s mess. Sitting on the top step, and emitting blood-curdling yells, was 'Tom.' That feline monstrosity, with bowed head, was making more noise than the whole mess together, but whether he was attempting to imitate the former or latter action contained in the first line of the song, I cannot say; but whichever it was, he was making a huge success of it. About midnight the mess cleared; and it was remarkable to notice the number of members who apparently had forgotten that there were *four* steps to the ground, and, in attempting to cover the distance in one bound, met with disastrous results. I also noticed a certain respected member, who boasts a huge avoirdupois (with a certain amount of outside assistance), board the Battalion bus. Thereupon the engine, after a varied amount of expostulation, refused to budge, obviously objecting to its load. When the objection had beeen removed, it serenely wended its way up the incline, much to the amusement of those aboard."

P are looking forward to the next "smoker," so what about it, No. 7 Mess?

Gems from the Junior's Mess.

Who was the n.c.o. of B Company who gave this definition of a magnet: "A magnet is a piece of steel which has been *magnified?*"

Another from the Company close by: Why can't semaphore be sent on an omnibus circuit?

Will G Company please explain who "maroon and black" is?

MAROON AND BLUE.

"X" Company.

Football.

In the Junior League we have played four matches, and the results are as follows: Against P Co. won 4—0; G Co. won 3—1; C Co. won 3—1; B Co. won 4—0.

In the Senior League the results have been: Against P Co. won 3—0; G Co. drew 2—2; C Co. won 2—0; B Co. won 1—0.

In all these matches, the play of both teams was of the highest order, leaving no doubt whatever that they won on their merits.

Hockey.

Here we are, again, still crowned with success after success. In this game our scores were: Against B Co. won 5—1; G Co. won 12—0; P Co. won 3—1; C Co. won 5—2.

In the last game things looked rather bad for us during the first half, the score being 2 to 1 against us. On resuming, things turned in our favour, and the play of the whole team seemed to brighten up. L/Cpl Callegari played a splendid game, and in a very short time scored three goals, Sigmn Humphries being responsible for the other two. The whole team worked well together.

Rugby.

We were, and are, expecting the Rugger League to commence, but seemingly they are fighting shy at present. We have played two friendlies up to date, and the results were: Against G Co. won 17 points to 3; Rest of Battalion, won 10 points to 0.

Now we are waiting for *anyone* to come along and try us out again, feeling quite confident that we could very well hold our own. The success of the team is due to hard and vigorous training under the personal supervision of the O.C.

Cross Country Running.

In the first inter-Company cross country run, we won very easily, having supplied the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 8th and 10th men home, thus: Sigmn Wilcox, 2nd; Sergt Gaffney, 3rd; L/Corpl Dowie, 4th; L/Corpl Withers, 5th; Sigmn Watson, 8th; Sigmn Hudson, 10th.

The team placings and points were as follows:—X Company, 1st (130 points); B Co. 2nd (325 points); C Co. 3rd (345 points); G Co. 4th (376 points). P Co. did not enter a team.

The day was not all that could be desired for cross country running, as it rained from the start to the finish; but in spite of this the boys of the Company had their hearts in the run, and secured us the victory by 195 points. X-ceptionally good, X!

Boxing.

In the recent novices' competition, we did not fare so well, but we managed to secure a first and a second. Corpl Waghorn won the middle-weights by defeating Sigmn Grey on points. Both men were good at the game, and quite a lot of hard hitting took place, the verdict going as before-mentioned. Sigmn Mitchell was runner-up in the lights, and after a plucky show was defeated on points.

Corpl Baker met Sigmn Foster (F Company) in a six-round contest, and won very easily on points. The fighting was fast and furious at times, and Baker, forcing the fight all the time, secured an easy victory.

Crisp Cryptograms from Crowborough.

Being a Brief Sketch of Sporting Events in the 2nd Training Battalion, R.C.S.

Crowborough Camp, 17/11/21.

To the Editor of THE WIRE.

Dear Sir—A certain senior officer, who is quite old enough to know better, deliberately laid a cunning trap in which to catch me, and I, being young and innocent (?) fell into it—hence this prattling of the month's happenings that are of interest to that band of very gallant sportsmen—the 2nd Training Battalion. (I am endeavouring to persuade Corpl Kendall to "murder" that senior officer; but *à nos moutons*—)

Before I go off the deep end, may I record my very sincere thanks to "Vesta" for providing me with a detailed report of the sporting events in the Battalion during the past month.

Association Football.

We have entered the Tunbridge Wells and District League, and have already gained considerable prominence therein, thanks largely to the wisdom and energy of the selection committee. Up to date six matches have been played, of which we have won five and lost one. Our goal average—16 for, 5 against—tells of quite creditable performances.

The home match against the Tunbridge Wells Rangers was a sad exhibition and utterly devoid of scientific play, especially on the part of our opponents, who incidentally scored the only goal. Some of the spectators appeared to have forgotten the fact that "barracking" is not the sign of a real sporting spirit. Since we have gained a reputation in the League for clean sportsmanlike conduct, it would be a great pity to spoil it by "hooliganism," such as is referred to.

It was disappointing to learn that we had a drawn game against the R.E. Depot Battalion at Chatham, in the second round of the Army cup. This match, when replayed, should prove a very exciting event.

At the time of writing, we are in the throes of the senior and junior inter-Company matches, in which C and X Companies seem to be progressing the most favourably; but we must not count our chickens, etc., for the star of P Company *(redivivus)* is undoubtedly in the ascendant. *Nous verrons—!*

Rugby Football.

This game appears to be the special *forte* of X Company, round whom there is flocking an ever-increasing number of enthusiasts from other companies. A number of inter-company matches have already been played, and it is to be hoped that before long we shall be able to record many more matches, both in the Battalion and in outside Leagues.

Hockey.

There is not quite so much keenness shown for this game as one could wish. The distance of the only available ground from the camp appears to be responsible for the few games and for the very sparse number of onlookers. Cannot the sports committee remedy this?

Running.

An inter-Company run, over a 4-mile course, took place on November 2nd. Considering that it was a miserably cold and rainy day, a great deal of praise is due to the 250 runners, whose number alone proves their sporting spirit.

X Company came first with 187 points, followed by B, C and G Companies. P Company did not enter a team. However, as I have said before, P are "dark horses," and other Companies will soon have to look to their laurels.

Boxing.

A novices' competition, held at the Gaiety Theatre on November 7th and 8th, proved a popular event; and the prize-winners received very liberal rewards in the form of silver cups. The results were as follows: Middle-weights, Corpl Waghorn; Welter-weights, Sigmn Feaver; Light-weights, Sigmn Jackson; Feather-weights Boy Darlington; Bantam-weights, Sigmn Mitchell; and Fly-weights, Sigmn Johnson. To all these competitors we offer our sincere congratulations.

Shooting.

Nothing has been heard of this. Again I say, cannot the sports committee remedy this?

Whist Drives.

There seems to be a universal demand for the immediate organisation of whist drives. We would suggest that the "proper authorities" note this and get busy.

Amusements.

The cinema continues to draw crowded houses, and personally I must say that, as a rule, we get a much better programme than one usually finds in cinemas elsewhere.

The Gaiety Theatre shows, every Wednesday night, are now controlled by Capt Hulbert, R.A.M.C., who is a past-master in his art.

It is with great joy that we look forward to the coming shows, which are to be given in the near future by Messrs. Claude and Jack Hulbert, both of whom are well known "stars" in the firmament of the West End stage.

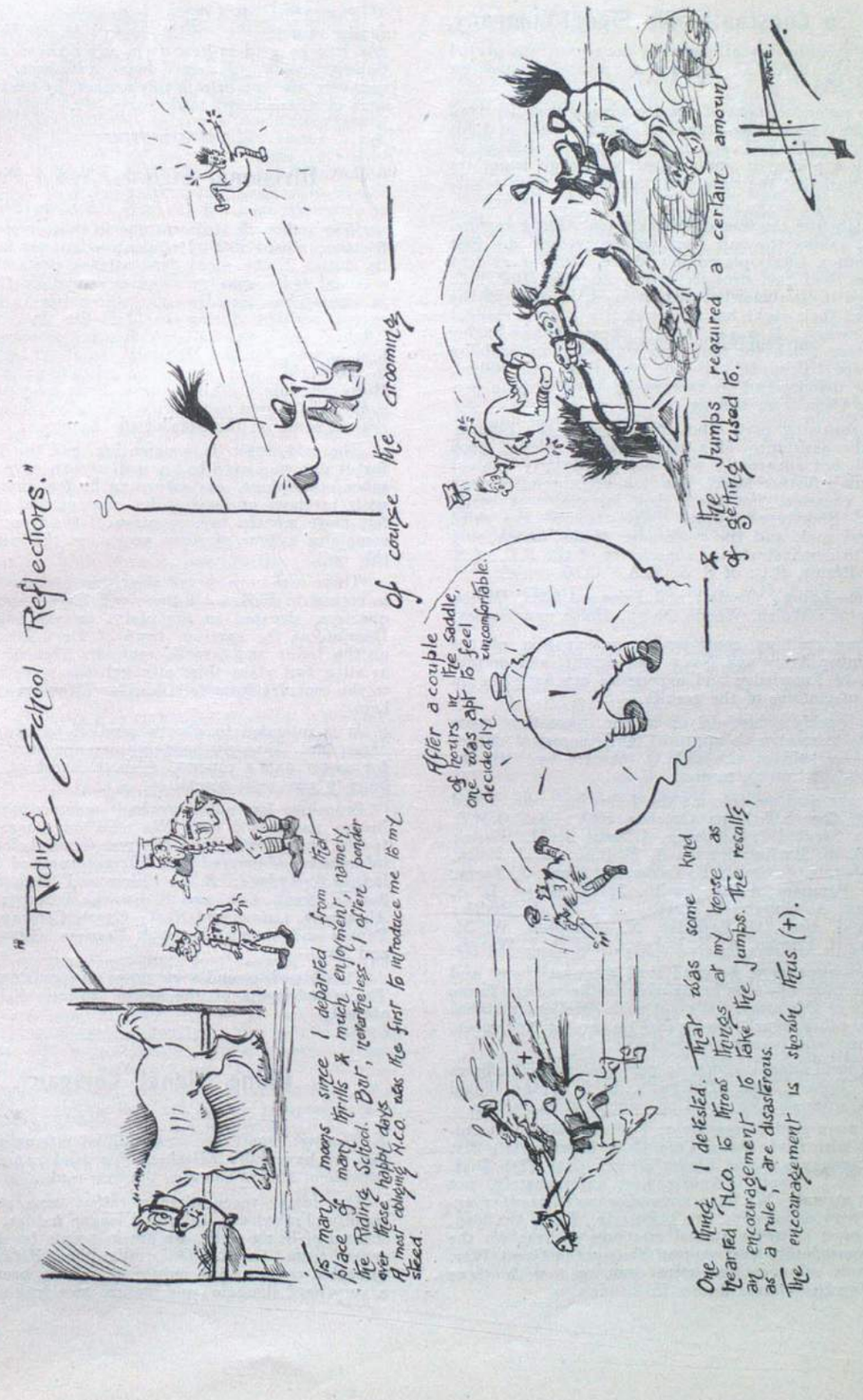
Undoubtedly, one of the cleverest and cutest shows that we have ever seen is now being given by Corpl Kendall. His entertainment, "The Eastern Mystery Lady," is baffling hundreds, though a few people hint darkly that they are "in the know."

In my next letter I hope to give an account of the new stage being erected in the soldiers' club.

May I conclude by expressing a hope that all those who are prejudiced against the camp theatre will, in the words of the poet, "put away their childishness," and, letting bygones be bygones, join us in expressing our appreciation of the selfless Trojan work done *(pro bono publico)* by Capt. Hulbert and his band.

Yours very truly,

CHAVENDER.



Army in Constantinople Signal Company.

The opening football match of the season was played against the R.A.V.C., on our opponents' ground, on October 30th.

The commencement of the trooping season deprived us of the valuable assistance of Sigmn Robb, and his position in the half-back line has proved difficult to fill with a player of similar quality, though hopes are entertained that the new draft contains a worthy substitute.

Signals won the toss and quickly took the aggressive. Woods, taking the ball from Gibson, scored the first goal with a nicely-placed low drive. It was evident that we had the stronger team, and the R.A.V.C. appeared to be somewhat disheartened, in spite of the fact that their right back is evidently a keen student of McCracken. It was not long, however, before Bagley proved too quick for him, and succeeded in doubling the score. Towards half-time the R.A.V.C. rallied, and our defence had to exercise all their skill in preventing them from scoring.

On resuming play after the interval, the Signals, with the assistance of a slight breeze, played good football, but apparently were not particularly anxious to obtain a further lead. The R.A.V.C. broke through on one occasion, but their shot for goal was easily cleared. Shortly afterwards Bagley scored the third and final goal, and the remainder of the match only served to demonstrate the superiority of the R.C. of S. team. Result, R.C. of S. 3; R.A.V.C. 0.

Team—Laing; Goodall and Price; Adams, Gibson and Upton; Walsh, Woods, Mann, Hollis and Bagley.

Boxing training continues in anticipation of the forthcoming Army and Navy tournament, and certain persons of knowledge and experience are sanguine in their expectations of the results.

The weekly whist drives in the recreation room continue to meet with approval, and successful dances have been held in the G.H.Q. theatre by both the sergeants' and men's messes.

We are glad to welcome the following, who joined us from the S.T.C. on October 30th:—A/C.Q.M.S. Gibson; Sergt W. H. Grigg, L/Sergt J. H. White; L/Cpl S. W. Martin; Sigmen A. E. Doughty, J. Foley, H. Healey, G. F. Smith, F. Tebby, W. Ward, J. Neary, W. H. Remnant, C. A. Smith, J. Chambers, L. S. Downing, A. Gough, V. Little, and W. A. Smith: Drivers J. Hart, G. Ratledge, N. Thompson, W. M. Day, A. H. Pitman, A. E. Roberts, and D. J. Waters.

There appears to be good stuff amongst them, and we hope they will soon be figuring in the various forms of sport in this army. We lost such excellent material by men going home time-expired on the 1st November, that they will take some replacing.

The local annual dinner to past and present officers of the Royal Corps of Signals, held in the Signal Officers' mess on October 22nd, was a great success.

We were glad to see Major Perkins (late commanding the 28th Divl. Signal Co.), Capt. Ritchie (late 21st Divl. Signal Co.), and Lieut Kernick (late 28th Divl. Signal Co.). Capt. D'Andria was, unfortunately, not able to attend. We have since discovered another ex-Signal Service officer in this place, viz., Lieut McClean. It is hoped by these annual meetings to keep up the good comradeship that started during the Great War. Telegrams of greetings were exchanged with those attending the annual dinner in London.

The C.S.O., B.A.C., is most anxious to start some similar re-union for "other ranks" demobilised locally, and will be glad to hear from any men so situated in Constantinople, giving their addresses. Serving members who can help in this respect, by tracing former comrades, are asked to do so.

"F" Divisional Signals, N.W.F.P., India.

October 24th, 1921.

War and work still continue in these regions on the frontier, where F Divl. Signals continues to carry on its duties in the many far-scattered posts throughout a trivial tribal country which is owned by the Empire in name, but actually only where one is encamped, except perhaps during part of the day, when one "fights" one's way out—which is not so easy as it may first appear, for the Mahsuds are the "best umpires in the world," and never let a mistake go unpunished. However, lately, things have been very quiet, and everybody is used to the wily "friendly" enemy and his rugged home on the edge of the Empire.

The cold season is commencing, and the last of the fortunates who have had a spell of war-leave in a more sober atmosphere, are returning fit for anything, and with prospect of leaving for another station after a few more months in occupation of the frontier, which completes a tour of some years for the personnel of this unit.

Those who have served their time are now preparing to return to U.K. All these will have to go to headquarters, situated in the plains on the edge of the Derajat, at the garrison town of Dera Ismail Khan, on the Indus and caravan route to Afghanistan. Not at all a bad place this, although one sometimes hears to the contrary from folk who have not spent a winter here.

It is intended to give a send-off to the party for home, and Company headquarters are busy preparing for sports and a concert, a short digest of which we hope to give next month.

Since our last notes, we had some promotion in the Indian unattached list. We offer our congratulations to the lucky ones, who are mentioned below for the information of comrades in different parts of the globe: R.Q.M.S. Ryder; C.S.M.s Haines and Hepburn; Sergts Saville, Small, Cox, and S. Brown; L/Sergts Godfrey, Abrahams, Caines and Neal; Corpls Conway, Stevens, Bennet and Young; L/Corpls Peerless, Giles, Gilmour and Brill.

It is hoped to send some notes on sports next month. The compliments of the season to all at home and abroad.

Rhine Signal Company.

Cologne, Nov. 19th.

The last month has been full of interesting events, and we have fully sustained our good name as being capable of always being in the first rank.

Our footer team, after a rather lame start, have rapidly climbed the Rhineland league ladder, and now, instead of being sixth, we are in points level with the second team—the R.A.O.C. We defeated this hitherto unbeaten team by the only goal, on our ground, after a very hard struggle; and we are now looking forward to our next encounter with them. Our team seem to have settled down to their stride, and it will take a good side to lick us.

Our cross country team have been unable to run together as last year, owing to half of them being in Silesia. Nevertheless, each half has distinguished itself, the Silesian section running a creditable fourth against the strong infantry and artillery teams in station there, whilst our half here in Cologne were only beaten by eleven points by our old rivals, the Worcesters, for first place in a big race, comprising units of the whole Rhine garrison. Had our full team been able to run, we should have won easily. To the numerous trophies we already hold, we have added bronze medals given to us for second place.

From our Silesian Company we gather that they are getting into trim for the knock-out hockey competition, and their hopes run high.

With the winter months upon us, our social activities have commenced, and on Tuesday evening, November 15th, we gave a dance in the Regimental Institute, and invited a large number of friends. The room was most tastefully decorated, and a very enjoyable time was spent by all. We hope to have more of 'em.

A member of this Company, L/Cpl Chapman (recently discharged) was signally honoured on Oct. 25th by being presented, in the presence of numerous French and British officers of high rank, with the Medal Militaire, earned for services in France. The ceremony took place by the banks of the Rhine, with guards of honour drawn from French and British units, the parade being very smart indeed.

We all send our good wishes, and are looking forward for our WIRE.

P. B.

Belfast Signal Company.

There have been a few changes since my last notes. C.S.M. Sinclair has arrived from Dublin, and it is hoped that he will enjoy his stay at Belfast. A/C.S.M. Mack reverts to the rank of sergeant, and is appointed A/C.Q.M.S. A/C.Q.M.S. Hyson reverts to the rank of lance-sergeant, and proceeds to Dublin on expiration of leave.

Signalmen Grundy and Howe have retired to "civvy" life. The former will be greatly missed, and it is hoped that he will steer clear of the unemployed army.

Congratulations to Corpl McEvoy on his promotion to that rank, and Lance-Corpls Day and Llewellyn-Powell on their appointments.

The educational competition for "seconds" is in full swing, there being upwards of 25 candidates from this unit. As all are keen enough, the C.Q.M.S. is indenting for more caps, and the barber is making great preparations to meet the offensive. The winner of the sweepstake will be published in due course. Meanwhile, "Hoppy" is looking after "Paddy."

It is suggested that a supply of Army Forms P.1963 and P.1925 should be included in the equipment of a motor cycle when issued to despatch riders. As it is thought that the equipment of the complete despatch rider should be definitely laid down, further suggestions will be welcomed.

H. P. A.

Football.

At last the 15th Infantry Brigade area league is in being, and the first matches will be played on Tuesday, 15th November. It is commencing rather late, but better late than too late.

We have already played a friendly match, our opponents being 6th Fortress Company, R.E. (our ancestors)—the result being a draw of two goals each. Although the spectators were very much in the minority (the car fare to the ground is 6d., *and* it was Wednesday), the game was well worth watching. I think our boys would not do themselves harm by having a little more shooting practice, for had the greasy ground not played us false, the score should have been 2—1.

To mention the good play of the afternoon it would be necessary to include the whole team, but the "wallahs" who shone were Corpls Hopcroft and Caulfield, "Dick," and "Brummie," the "keeper of the fort," who gave a good account of himself.

It is hoped to have good reports to chronicle by next month. Au revoir!

LEATHER.

Londonderry Detachment.

Concerts are becoming a very important item, and some splendid shows have been staged in the Garrison gymnasium under the supervision of Sergt Davidson and Corpl Oldroyd, whose untiring efforts in this capacity have been amply rewarded by the splendid receptions given them before the footlights.

I am asked to say that all the boys wish to be remembered to comrades at Crowborough and Maresfield, and the doings of Depots will be keenly followed through the pages of THE WIRE.

Football.

Unfortunately, my notes for last month were too late for inclusion, but in future it is hoped to have them prepared in time.

Up to date our team have played three matches, and won two and lost the other. Considering the strength of the section, it is a very good performance. Our first success was against a crack "civvy" team—Abercorn—result, R.C.O.S. 2, Abercorn 1. Following this we defeated the R.I.C. Specials (or Cumber United) to the tune of 2—0. The Corinthians (the league leaders) were fortunate in turning the tables on us, due to two of our best players being off colour.

However, we now share the honours with the league leaders, and are looking forward to many victories in the future; and who knows? we may yet adorn the mess with one or two of the local trophies.

Many thanks are due to the Section O.C., Lieut Campbell, and to Mrs. Campbell, who is one of our staunchest supporters. Unfortunately, we shall miss her encouraging presence for the next few matches, as she has left us for a holiday in Scotland. The good wishes of all the boys have followed her, and I am sure that her return will be welcomed by all.

Sport.

A sports meeting held by the Dorset Regiment gave "Nobby" Clarke an opportunity of showing that he is still good for the mile, an open race in which he cantered home an easy winner. "Good old Nobby."

Things We Want to Know.

If the sergeant-cook at Crowborough knows of such a commodity as "fadge"?

Who is the sergeant who smokes "Bulwark" tobacco against his will to please the ladies?

If Ted Royd has fully recovered from the effects of his visit to Donnemanna?

GRID LEAK.

Cork Signal Company.

Hullo! Hullo! Hullo! Let us introduce ourselves. We are the Cork Signal Company, R.C.S., sprung up from nowhere. We have now spread our tentacles in the form of sub-sections and W/T stations over a large portion of the south of Ireland.

The 6th Divl. Signal Company was formed in Sept., 1920, and on being reduced to cadre strength on June 30th, 1921, gave birth to the Cork Signal Co. on July 1st last.

We have grown quickly, and though not fed on "Glaxo," are now nearly 250 strong. Having introduced ourselves, we hope in the near future to be able to contribute a few interesting tit-bits about life, sport, and things in general, as far as they affect us in Cork.

V. E. C.

G.H.Q. Signal Company, Dublin.

As this is our first appearance since our formation as the G.H.Q. Signal Company, I trust these few notes will prove of general interest.

Since our last contribution appeared in THE WIRE —when we were designated as the Special Signal Co.— a great deal of shuffling has taken place. Many old pals have left, and new comrades have joined us to carry on the good work.

We have just lost "one of the best" in C.S.M. Sinclair, who has left us to take over C.S.M. of the Belfast Signal Company. He has been R.S.M. of the old Company for over two years, and has seen many changes. He has our heartiest good wishes for a pleasant stay in the northern capital. I guess you could tell us a few things, Bob!

A farewell "smoker" was held in the sergeants' mess on Wednesday evening, November 2nd, when C.S.M. Sinclair was the recipient of a set of pipes, presented by Sergt Spalding on behalf of the senior non. coms., as a small mark of their appreciation of his services during his long association with the mess from its formation. A very pleasant evening passed all too soon.

It may be of interest to a good many in the corps to know that since our last notes appeared, Sergt Walsh (Paddy) has left us for the Curragh, where he is now A/C.S.M. of the 5th Div. Signals.

Sergt Rockall (Dick) well known amongst the older hands, has retired into civvy life down Shefford way.

Corpl Garnham finished up last month, and is now with us as a civvy subordinate. Tommy was well known in the ring at Maresfield.

At present we are all sweating on the top line, and the air is full of rumours.

As regards sport; well, our onerous duties "on command" rather cramp our style, but we are having a dip into every recreation on approved S.T.C. lines.

Sigmn Carpenter helped to give us a victorious "cricket" character before he passed on to Dublin District, soon followed by that eminent cricketer, McDowell (also one of G Company's pioneers of "corps rugger") to Curragh.

About the same time Sigmn Audsley (another cricketer from No. 1 Mobile) moved to Ulster, having led a very useful swimming team to fourth place among twenty regiments at the District "aquatics" (incidentally he won the 2 lengths breast stroke, and piloted us to second place in the relay race).

One other of that team, Corpl Hay (who continues to assist in one sport after another) helped to prop up the Company, with other Mobile people, to a half-way position among the District units in a 4½ miles' cross country run.

Corpl (now Mr.) Garnham led the pack, whilst the late "Gaiety girl" simply had to run second—in memory of last year's 2nd T.B. team.

Soccer, hockey, and rugby, all have their present devotees (they say the same faces have been seen at each in turn).

Curiously enough, Sigmn Carroll got no further than the Depot, so boxing has now its representative.

With visions of a soldiers' home in Sussex, the idea of a dance club is also taking shape: may the spirit of "Oscar" further the project.

Overheard in the Company Office.

Old Soldier: "That Company runner's job at Ypres was a devil; it put cobwebs on you."

Young Soldier: "Yes; I did it at Maresfield!"

PEGGY P.

2nd (Western) Corps Signals.

Armistice Sunday was observed in Liverpool by a church parade of all units of the Territorial Army. Our parade was ordered for 14.00 hours, and despite the short notice and inconvenient time, we mustered about 140—which was, I believe, a record compared with the other corps.

Headed by our band, which rose wonderfully to the occasion, we proceeded to St. Luke's Church. The rear of the column consisted of old members, whom we were very pleased to welcome. A sermon appropriate to the occasion was given, followed by the "Funeral March," with drum effect.

On our return to headquarters, a memorial tablet to our fallen comrades was unveiled by our commanding officer in the presence of a big civilian audience. After a few well-chosen words, the unveiling was electrically accomplished, the circuit being closed through a single-current key taken from a telegraph office near Mons in 1914.

The parade was an exceptionally good one, and the general bearing and turn-out of the troops was in every way a credit to the corps.

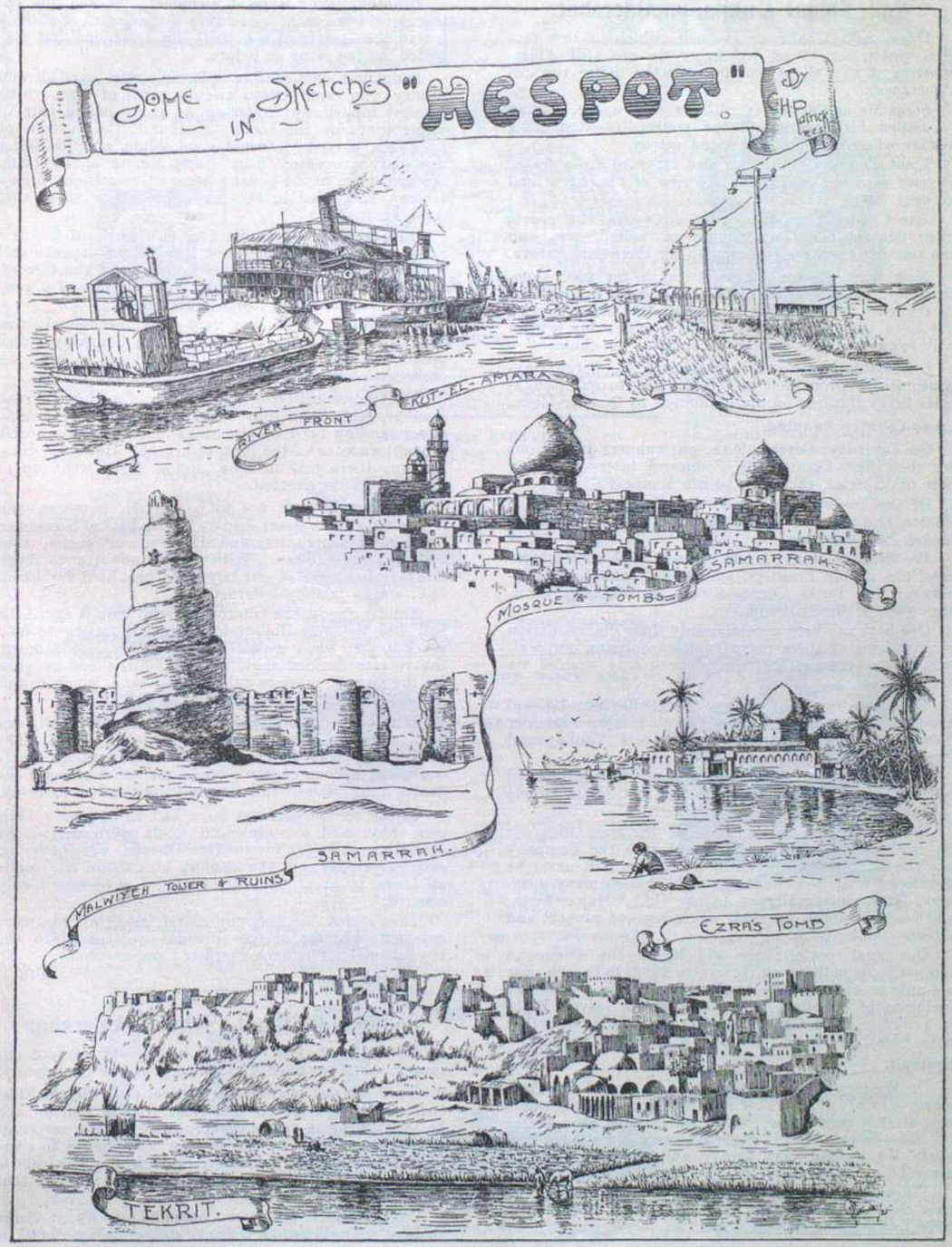
Our entertainments committee are doing us right well, and it must be very gratifying to them to have such good atendances at their functions.

On Saturday, October 22nd, we enjoyed a great concert given by the "Scarlet Entertainers." A very varied musical and humorous programme was greatly appreciated by those present, who completely filled the recreation room.

The second of the series of whist drives was held at headquarters on Saturday, November 12th, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all. The presence of a good number of ladies added greatly to the success, and we hope to see more present on future occasions. The drive commenced at 20.00 hours, and refreshments were served during a short interval. Besides the usual awards, six surprise prizes were given.

I take this opportunity, on behalf of the members of this unit, to wish all members of the corps (both past and present) "Everything they wish themselves for Christmas and the New Year."

WAH WAG.



2nd Signal Company, Aldershot.

Once again I take up my pen (which in this case is a typewriter) to let you know we are still Aldershotting it as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Sergt-Major Cawsey is with us once again, having concluded his vacation in the metropolis—that little village where all soldiers get led astray.

Lieut Manners-Smith has also returned from leave, so once more we shall hear the roar of his engine and go very canny round the corners.

The Company is still going strong in the sports line; our football team are top of their league, and the running team are training up for their next fixture.

Now then, all you others, stick up for your Company, and if you are not quite good enough to represent it, the least you can do is to support it. Many a game has been won and lost by support, and many a man will work wonders when supported by his chums.

Congratulations to our Quarter-bloke, Sergt Hayward, on his promotion to C.S.M., also to our Roughrider Sergt Harding on his promotion to Quarter-bloke.

Cross-Country Running.

On Saturday, October 29th, our runners turned out for their first fixture, the Command inter-unit relay race of 12 miles, each pair to run 2 miles.

Of the twelve teams entered, only eight faced the starter, and a good race ensued, last year's record being broken by 7 minutes.

We finished third, 1 min. 20 secs. behind the winners, the Dublin Fusiliers, and 9 secs. behind the runners-up, the Tanks Corps—a very creditable performance for our first attempt.

Our boys ran very pluckily, only sheer determination pulling some of them home; and considering our position at one time of the race, we can only wonder we did so well.

The team was as follows: Sergt Bayliss, L/Corpl Penfold, Signalmen Grees, Jowe, Silk, Mackie, Newton, Dipple, Bartlett, and Drivers Vanlint and Odell.

Our time was 61 mins. 20 4/5 secs. The fastest lap of the day was run by Sergt Bayliss and Sigmn Dipple —time, 9 mins. 22 2/5 secs.

We should like to see more of the boys turn out on our practice runs, as we feel sure the Company has the right material—which, of course, will never be developed while the "shut eye club" has so many members. Our sincere thanks to our O.C., Major Firth, and Lieut Straight, for their whole-hearted support and interest in the team.

Our next performance will be in the Command company competition on November 23rd, to be run over a 4-mile course, the first twelve in to count. With the inclusion of Schofield (who has been on leave), Betty (a probable from Crowborough), and Haden (another dark horse), we hope to put up a much better show.

Football.

On Wednesday, November 2nd, we played the Command Military Police, and registered our fourth league win after a good game, which would have been better but for the rain which poured incessantly all day and made the ground very greasy and the ball hard to control.

We only played half-an-hour each way, and by the time the whistle went for full time, most of the team were looking like drowned rats.

Brunton, being a good swimmer, marked his entrance into the team by scoring three goals. Lockhart netted the first from a penalty, in a manner that suggested he has done it before.

Longhurst succeeded in splashing mud over all and sundry who came within twenty yards of him, whilst Vanlint nipped up the wing as if he had a pair of water wings on his boots. Medhurst, the veteran of our team, played his usual good game, and McKellar was only prevented from doing his usual by being brought down in the penalty area. Our captain, Sigmn Hanley, succeeded in keeping out the few shots that came his way.

On Saturday, November 12th, we survived the first round of the Aldershot junior cup at the expense and (judging by the looks of their supporters) the discomfiture of the Grenadier Guards, who, in spite of a good game, went under by three clear goals.

The game, which was very fast throughout, was played on the Grenny's ground. The Company rolled up in fine style, and it was quite a treat to hear the cheer that went up when the ball was set rolling.

The Guards set off in fine style, and a vigorous rush soon brought them into our goal area, where a misunderstanding between our backs and the goalie nearly brought disaster in the form of a goal. However, Hanley was there just in time, and a cheer went up as the danger was averted.

The Guards were not to be denied, however, and it was only the valiant display of our backs, Signalmen Smith and Longhurst, and Hanley, our goalie, that kept the sheet clean. With fifteen minutes to finish the first half, one of our boys was penalised for handling, and a penalty awarded.

Amidst cheers, the Guardsman who took it drove the ball into the net, Hanley touching but failing to hold it; but just when we all thought we were one down, the referee decided that, as the whistle had'nt gone for the kick, it must be taken again—and, much to our joy, it was driven over the top of the bar.

With just three minutes to end the first half, our boys forced a corner, which was taken twice. The second kick (a lovely centre by Vanlint) was brilliantly converted by our captain, Medhurst, whose header the goalie flung himself full length at but failed to reach.

In the second half our boys had things more their own way, and two splendid goals were scored by McKellar and Vanlint. The Guards were awarded another penalty, but the ensuing kick found our goalie all there as usual, and his splendid save was loudly cheered.

Thus ended our first cup round, made all the more enjoyable because of the splendid way in which the boys turned out to support their Company.

DIN.

Command Signal School, Aldershot

Feeling that THE WIRE is incomplete without our contribution, we have decided to continue our history.

Since our last chapter our clerical staff (Sigmn Ellis) has left us and joined the West Riding Police; and he tells us he is very busy pinching all old sergeant-majors and officers of the Signals who chance to roam his way. All old friends may be sure of a meal and a night's shelter if they cross his beat and murmur that magic word, "Signals."

Capt. Kent is still our Commandant, whilst Sergt Gadsby (who logically turns winkles upside down) is

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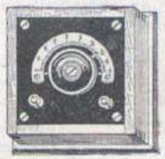

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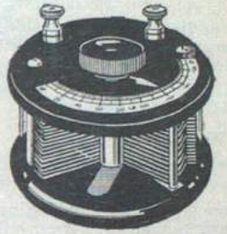

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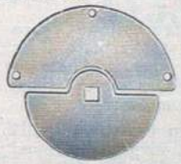

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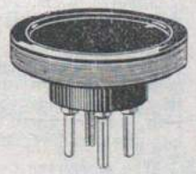

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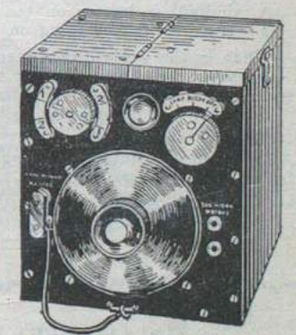

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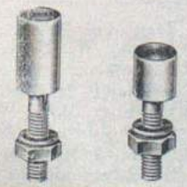

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TO THOSE WHO WANT TO KNOW

The Sole Proprietor of Messrs. G. Z. Auckland & Son is—Yours truly,

G. F. AUCKLAND, M.I. Radio, E.

395 St. John St. London, E.C. 1.

our sergeant-major. Sergt Lambourne still tells us of India's sunny clime, where he used to spend his time. Sigmn Sloper, our instrument destroyer, has nearly solved the mystery of one exchange (German pattern. soldiers, for the use of, if he can get it to work). Pte Jones still recites that old poem, "Sign here," whilst Sigmn Lockhart (our latest arrival) is driving the D.R.'s puddled with the mysteries of the Morse alphabet. Sergt Bayliss is still with us, waiting for the next running season to start, so that he can once again rob the poor local villagers of their bags of sweets, watches, etc.

Things We Want to Know.

What Sergt ——'s wife said to him when he told her to put the —— change in the prefix?

Who were responsible for finding the funk hole of the Signal Squadron? And how do they feel since joining the active list?

What one of our instructors said when he was asked by a D.R.: "How can I become a foreman of Signals?"

How the instructional staff allotted marks for the following answers to questions set at a recent examination for budding infantry signallers:—

Q.—How to render a cell active?
A.—Place the cell in water for ten minutes, then take it out and let it dry, and again place it in water and leave for eight hours, when it should be done. Note: a dry cell is working all the time, and an inert cell is of no use whatever.

Q.—What is the conventional sign for a windmill?
A.—A windmill is known on the map by a round ring with the wings lodging on the top of it.

Q.—What is the conventional sign for a church?
A.—A church on the map is marked something similar to a dog kennel. If it has a tower or spire it is shown as a lighthouse.

Q.—What is the crest of a hill?
A.—The highest point of anything that can be seen for miles and miles.

Q.—What is a plateau?
A.—A plain or long strip of land with nothing on it.

DENE.

GUARANTEE

The Publications Committee guarantee that ALL GOODS offered for sale in our advertisement columns are genuine.

Any reader who has reason to complain that any article supplied is not as represented will have the amount of his purchase money refunded, provided the article (together with the receipt) is sent within seven days of purchase to the Editor, "The Wire," Signals Headquarters, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

48th (The South Midland) Divl. Signals

(Territorial)

On Sunday, July 31st, the 48th Divl. Signals left Birmingham for their annual training, which took place in the Weymouth district. We were settled in camp by Sunday evening with a strength of 14 officers, 154 other ranks, and 48 horses.

The camp was situated in a large field near the village of Chickerell, about one-and-a-half miles north-west of Weymouth. In addition to the Signals, the following units of the 48th Division were in camp: the Warwickshire Infantry Brigade (5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Battalions Royal Warwick Regiment), Nos. 1 and 2 Companies 48th Div. Train R.A.S.C., and the 1st South Midland Field Ambulance.

As we were under strength, and the majority of the personnel were untrained, the new organisation for Divisional Signals was not adopted until after the annual training.

For work in camp, two provisional Companies were formed. A Company (Major P. H. Keeling, M.C.) had charge of all the horses, and spent their time in riding, cable waggon work, and the usual routine duties that fall to the lot of a mounted unit. B Company (Capt. W. Martineau, M.C.) carried out visual training of all kinds. There was also a small Wireless Section, which manned a W/T station consisting of a 30-watt C.W. set and 80 feet masts. Communication was established with Salisbury, Oxford, Swindon, Bristol and Birmingham.

Throughout the fortnight the weather was ideal, and on no occasion was training or recreation hindered by rain.

Our newly formed band accompanied us to Weymouth, and proved itself an efficient and popular branch of the unit.

Lieut.-Col. H. T. G. Moore, C.M.G., D.S.O. (C.S.O. Southern Command), visited us for two days during the second week.

We packed kits early (too early, in fact, for certain members of the unit who went to the Weymouth theatre the previous night) on Sunday morning, Aug. 14th, and returned to Birmingham after a strenuous but pleasant fortnight.

The men have now had a slight grounding in Signal work, which should serve as a foundation on which to build more knowledge during the evening training of winter and spring in readiness for next year's camp, which (rumour has it) will be a Divisional "affair" on Salisbury Plain.

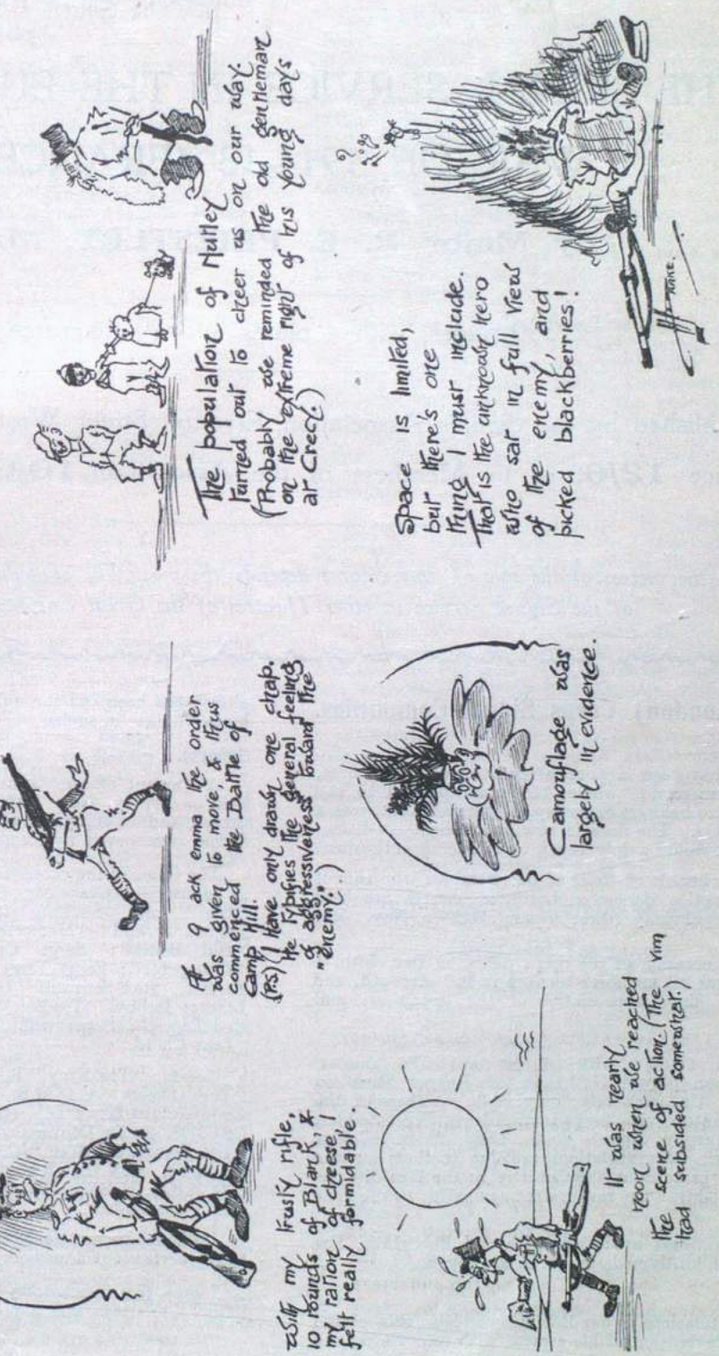
Soon after our return from camp we reformed according to the new organisation, and all officers and men were posted to their Sections. The officers of the unit at present are as follows:—

Headquarters—C.O., Lieut.-Col. J. W. Danielsen, D.S.O.; Adjutant, Capt. W. Solly, M.B.E.; Padre, Capt. R. M. Gibson.

No. 1 Company—O.C., Major P. H. Keeling, M.C.; V/T., Lieut G. H. Y. Gilbey, M.C.; W/T., Lieut G. Courtnay-Price; Cable, 2/Lieut F. E. B. Jones

No. 2 Company—O.C., Capt. J. Ryan, M.C.; Lieut J. R. H. Clayton (No. 2 Section); 2/Lieut E. A. James (No. 3 Section).

No. 3 Company—O.C., Capt. W. Martineau, M.C.; Capt. C. A. J. Heckford, M.C. (No. 2 Section); Capt. E. Somers-Smith (No. 3 Section); Capt. J. W. Bailey, M.C. (No. 4 Section).



THE SIGNAL SERVICE IN THE EUROPEAN WAR OF 1914-18 (FRANCE).

By Major R. E. PRIESTLEY, M.C.

350 pages, with 4 plates and 20 diagrams.

Published by the Signals Association, Elverton Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

Price **12/6,** or to Members of the Association **10/6** (Post Free).

On the success of the sale of this volume depends the possibility of publishing the History of the Signal Service in other Theatres of the Great European War.

3rd (London) Corps Signal Companies.

Dances.

There has been a poor attendance at our dances, taking them on the whole, but I am pleased to say that the one held on Saturday, November 12th, was a great success. The floor is now in excellent condition, and a visit would amply repay any dancing enthusiast.

For the benefit of those of our members who cannot dance, practice dances and tuition classes are held every other Friday (these commenced on Nov. 4th, 1921).

On the occasion of the corps dance on Dec. 10th, I propose that all members turn up in full strength, and thus show their appreciation of the organisers and workers.

Football.

Our team played H.M.O.W. at Raynes Park on Nov. 5th. Unfortunately, only eight members of the team turned up, viz., Sergt-Inst. Adams, Sergt Zeigler, L/Corpl Murphy, Sigmen Booth, Long, Thorn, Walker and Fisher. Congratulations are due to them for the splendidly game fight they put up in the face of overwhelming odds. The result went against us to the tune of 4—1.

Other fixtures are: Dec. 17th and Feb. 11th, Exportonians. Intermediate dates are open.

Personal.

Congratulations to our R.S.M., who has again passed A1 for an extension of his service with us. He is, and always has been, A1 throughout, and I am sure all will unite with me in saying, "For he's a jolly good fellow."

General.

A warrant officers' and sergeants' mess dinner was held on Friday, Nov. 18th, at Signals H.Q., Elverton Street, and an enjoyable time was spent. An excellent dinner was served by Messrs. Wilson and Co.

The items of the subsequent musical programme were as follows:—Songs: Mr. George Powell, "Little by little," and "Sticking it"; Sergt Moore, "Blue Lagoon," and "Memories"; C.Q.M.S. Campbell, "Old Bones"; Sergt Creighton, "Nirvana," and "Trumpeter"; Sergt Terry, D.C.M., S.T.C., "Until"; Farrier Staff-Sergeant Goddard, "Popping it"; L/Sergt Dobby, "Tiddlers"; L/Sergt Holliday, "Great Red Dawn." Cornet solo: Sergt-Inst. Adams, M.M., "Lost Chord."

Toasts: "The King," R.S.M. W. G. Prescott, M.C.; "The Officers," C.Q.M.S. Arnold (Lieut.-Col. M. W. Emley, O.B.E., T.D., responded); "The Visitors," C.Q.M.S. Fuller (Major G. Spittle, D.S.O., responded); "The Permanent Staff," C.Q.M.S. Green (Capt. R. G. Williams, M.V.O., R.S.M. W. G. Prescott, M.C., C.Q.M.S. I. E. Sheppard, and Sergt-Inst. H. L. Adams, M.M., responded).

It should be mentioned that Sergt A. King was kept busy serving out the "oil."

I take this opportunity of wishing all members "A happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year."

TINY.

46th (North Midland) Divisional Signals

(Derby)

My notes must of necessity be brief this month, as nothing greatly exciting has happened.

We opened our institute with a smoking concert, the expenses being very kindly paid by the officers, who also largely contributed to the excellent programme, as will be seen by the account given below.

A training scheme was successfully worked last week-end by the Cable section, under Lieut R. Briggs. The present weather, however, is greatly against outdoor training, so we have to be content with lectures and, of course, the usual riding drill.

No doubt everyone will be pleased to hear that Mr. Jack Bray, son of Capt. J. C. Bray, is recovering from a very serious operation for appendicitis. It has been a very anxious time, as young Jack is liked by every one in the unit, and we are all hoping for his speedy recovery.

This unit, since its formation in Derby twelve months ago, has made great strides towards efficiency, and this is a great achievement, for it must be remembered that it is the most highly technical unit in the Division.

The social side of the Territorial Army was emphasised by the opening of the fine institute of No. 1 (Derby) Company. There is a fine billiard table, and numerous small tables for games, writing, etc., also a bar where refreshments can be obtained at moderate charges.

To celebrate this opening, an enjoyable smoking concert was held, at which the efforts of all the artistes were greatly appreciated. The following was the programme: Pianoforte solo, Mr. Harfield; monologue, C.S.M. H. T. Jones, R.C.O.S.; song, L/Corpl Harfield, R.C.O.S. (T.); song, Lieut R. A. Briggs, R.C.O.S. (T.); concertina solo, C.Q.M.S. G. Barlow, R.C.O.S. (T.); song, Major C. F. Ball, R.C.O.S. (T.); song, Mr. E. Barlow.

It is hoped that this is the forerunner of many enjoyable evenings during the coming winter, when training can be interspersed with smoking concerts, whist drives, etc.

The unit is still open for smart technical young men at the Headquarters, Phœnix Street, Derby.

MEREBIMUR.

43rd (The Wessex) Divisional Signals.

(Territorial)

Boxing.

We haven't much to "shout" about this time, but we think we might mention that we are arranging a little boxing tournament at our headquarters on the 9th of December. Three of the contests are open only to Territorials in the Exeter district, and the R.G.A. (Regulars) have promised to provide competitors for another contest.

This, with the help of our own men in other events open to them only, should provide a good evening's sport, and incidentally assist recruiting a bit. It is no use pretending that all is well with the Territorial Army in this respect, and if anything in the way of sport can help matters along, we are out to do it.

Football.

The football team is going "great guns," and won their first game in the Territorial Army championship on November 12th. This was against the 56th Brigade R.F.A. (Territorials), who launched what they considered to be a strong side. They went under, however, to the tune of 9 to nil. A great win indeed! B. Kettell accounted for 4 goals, Rundle 2, and Worth, L/Corpl Brearley and J. Kettell 1 each.

Armistice Day.

Our muster for the service at Exeter Cathedral on Sunday, November 13th, was bigger than that of any other Territorial unit, and we feel somewhat proud of having lived to see the day for "Signals" to come out on top in numbers.

Gee! what a dazzling array of medals there was, too! I remember, before the war, hearing one of our Permanent Staff say to a gay "Terrier" who was sporting his Territorial medal, "You seem to be the only chaps who can get 'em. The poor old regular has to sweat on for his 'rooty,' that is, if his luck's in." But, behold! what a fine display his chest now carries, and aren't we proud to look upon it!

Personalia.

Congratulations to 2/Lieut H. F. Jervis-Reed on getting his second "pip"—a well-deserved advancement. During the war, he saw service with the R.F.A., R.A.S.C., and finally with the R.A.F., but he has now promised to stick to Signals. Cheerio! old bean!

A word of welcome to Lieut R. C. A. Cummings who was recently gazetted to the 43rd (Wessex) Div. Signals. He was first with the Army Cyclist Corps, and afterwards became Staff Captain with the 11th Corps.

Felicitations to C.Q.M.S. Perkins on the happy little incident that recently occurred at his home. He carries his burdens easily, and although much occupied in business affairs, he finds time for relaxation which helps him to preserve a genial disposition at all times.

OLD SPARK

2nd Cavalry Divisional Signals

(Middlesex Yeomanry).

Duke of York's Headquarters,
Chelsea, S.W.3.

We have now entered upon our second year of training, with the unit practically up to full strength. All ranks have settled down in their respective squadrons and troops, and we are anticipating a successful year. Nights for drill and instruction have been rearranged as follows:—

Monday, 7 to 9.30, Riding instruction (both schools, all ranks).

Tuesday, 7.30 to 9.30, No. 1 Squadron.

Wednesday, 7.30 to 9.30, general night.

Thursday, 7.30 to 9.30, Regimental Headquarters and No. 2 Squadron.

Friday, 7.30 to 9.30, general night.

Saturday, riding and driving for those detailed.

Arrangements are being made for the erection of a semi-permanent wireless station at headquarters, with office, stores, etc. One of our drill halls has now been fitted for Signal office, exchange and buzzer training, and the other hall is allotted to visual training, recruits' squad drill, and preliminary musketry, etc.

In the way of football, the regimental team has been very successful in the Divisional cup. Having beaten the 6th Brigade R.F.A., they are now drawn to meet the 20th Battalion London Regiment in the third round. Good luck to them!

A very successful concert and annual prize distribution was held at Anderton's Hotel on October 24th, 1921. Major W. D. Marcuse, T.D. (Commanding Officer), was in the chair, and the following regimental officers were present: Captains H. W. Gay (Adjutant) and A. L. Brodrick; Lieuts H. D. Roberts, M.C., and G. S. Sale, M.C. The guests included Col. W. Green, D.S.O. (Headquarters Staff), Col. L. James, D.S.O. (K.E.H.), and Capt. John Diamond, A.D.C.

A bright and interesting programme was carried out, which reflects great credit on the committee. Too much cannot be said for Corpl R. H. Townson for the splendid programme arranged, and the selection of the artistes and their talent.

The prize distribution proved a very interesting event, and great applause was given to the recipients. The events and winners are as follows:—

100 yards (flat)—1, Sergt G. Loyal; 2, Sigmn B. C. Challen.

440 yards—1, Sigmn R. J. C. Hunt; 2, Sigmn W. T. Blake.

Half mile (open)—1, Sigmn R. J. C. Hunt.

Jumping (open)—Mr. W. Willard (Seaford).

220 yards (open)—1, Sergt G. Loyal; 2, Pte Carter (Machine Gun School, Seaford).

Three-legged race—1, Sigmen Chapple and Blake; 2, Corpls Willmott and Townson.

Boot race—1, Sigmn Moore; 2, L/Corpl G. Barker.

Tug-of-war (mounted)—1, Visual and Despatch Troop; 2, Regimental Headquarters.

V.C. race—1, Sergt G. Hayton; 2, Sergt M. St. J. Hope.

Wrestling on horseback—1, Cable Troop; 2, No. 2 Brigade Troop.

Drivers' skill-at-arms prizes—1, Driver R. Hodge; 2, Driver E. C. Carter; 3, Driver A. E. Foxwell; 4, Driver W. A. Cole.

Regimental challenge shield—Won by No. 1 Squadron, commanded by Capt. A. L. Brodrick.

The unit held a very select and delightful whist drive on November 16th in the regimental recreation rooms at headquarters. The rooms were made cosy and comfortable, and kept warm by the hot water radiators. A most successful evening was spent, and members of the unit and visitors spoke in excellent terms of the arrangements made.

Special Notice.

There are about fifteen vacancies in the unit for the following Signal trades (only): Wireless operators, 2; visual operators, 6; line operators, 3; linemen, 3; electrician, 1. Members of the unit having friends who possess any of the above qualifications, and are desirous of joining, are invited to bring them to headquarters on any Wednesday evening for an interview with the Adjutant.

E. H. S.

What Hopes?

A respectable tradition,
Often chronicled in print—
By word and illustration in THE WIRE—
Represents the S.T. Centre
As a duck-board littered spot,
Habitually wallowing in mire.

A waste of squelching puddles
Where it isn't a morass;
And a graceful flounder taught to all recruits,
That they may find it easy,
When they blunder through the slime,
Successfully to extricate their boots.

But we became too boastful
Of our rich adhesive clay,
Until gods, who keep the balance of conceit,
Arranged a record-breaker
That should change the face of earth,
And sweep away the ground beneath our feet.

So suns of tropic splendour,
And frequent scorching winds,
And dewless moons, recurred for thirty weeks:
Until, throughout the country,
The only sign of mire
Was dust and sweat in universal streaks.

Our bathing-lake was empty,
The riding falls were hard,
We ate a Mespot sauce of dust and flies:
Our mud-gait lost its meaning,
Like Jack Tar's roll ashore,
And we grew a lasting pucker round the eyes.

Though feet were free of motion,
Sunstroke got us in the neck,
Barring cricketers—and that's a summer game;
But when hockey matches started,
And footer took the field,
The sun still blazed upon us just the same.

We're altogether chastened
In our isolated pride,
Since we have nothing now to call unique;
Unless our ground were dryer
Than elsewhere? But such a claim
Might possibly be stigmatised as cheek!

Well, here's to old tradition,
And its well-established grouse!
There are signs of softening from the weather-clerk;
Before the hunting season
Has been shortened very much,
There'll be depths of mud again at Maresfield Park!

JAY HOO.

November, 1921.

Types of the Corps: No. 2—"The Wireless Operator."

Amongst the numerous trades in the Service, perhaps the most fascinating is that of the wireless operator.

The trade brings within the reach of those who master it an insight into many of the most recent developments of the electrical and mechanical world; and at present there seems to be no limit to the progress that may be made in this particular branch of science.

There is little doubt that "wireless" as a means of communication is in its infancy, and the time is not far distant when, in the Army, it will not be an "alternative means," but the most important—a state of affairs which already exists in the Navy and the Air Force.

For the wireless operator to excel, not only is it necessary for him to be expert at manipulation, but he must also be capable of understanding thoroughly the working of his set, because, apart from the internal mechanism, the external apparatus (such as valves, H.I. batteries, accumulators, generators, etc., etc.) requires a good deal of skill to make the set "function" at all.

The greatest asset, however, is that of good manipulation, and it is quite possible for an operator to become little short of an artist at this, so that he may earn for himself a reputation in the "ether" which is impossible in any allied trade.

Many operators on high-powered stations claim the respect of their contemporaries, within a radius of sometimes thousands of miles, for their characteristic style and clearness of operating.

In warfare, the life of a wireless operator is, in most cases, hazardous, to say the least. It seems only a few days ago since erecting aerials under heavy shell fire was one's daily sport, while carrying gear along greasy duck-boards, and periodically dodging whizz-bangs, provided an excellent morning's constitutional.

Next Month—"The Visual Operator."

Told in the Barrack Room.

A Fallen Angel.

A private in a London regiment was leaving a hospital somewhere in France to rejoin his unit. For months he had lain in a critical condition, but through the skill of the doctors, and the motherly kindness of the matron, had entirely recovered. It occurred to him that he ought to thank the matron before leaving, and, trembling all over, he prepared for the ordeal.

"I've just come to say good-bye," he commenced.

The matron looked at him kindly.

"I—er—I—er, I just wanted to say 'ow—'ow much ——" He coughed nervously and swallowed a lump in his throat. "Yes I—you don't know 'ow much——", Feeling his courage going, he braced himself for a great effort. "I wanted to tell yer——" then in desperation, "Blimey! if ever there was a fallen angel, you're one."

A Misinterpretation.

Jim of the Navvies' Brigade was in a fearful state of excitement.

"See that there place yonder," he said, pointing to a church on the horizon. "Well, I was a-coming by there, when I 'ears a lot of moaning. I goes in to see what it's all abaht. Talk abaht a sight! There was a lot of people all kneeling down on one side, and a bloke in white overalls on the other. As soon as 'e sees me, he shouts out: 'Lord 'ave mercy upon us.' Then all the people they ses: 'Lord, 'ave mercy upon us.' Then 'e ses again: 'Lord 'ave mercy upon us.' That made me wild. 'Lumme,' I ses, 'ain't none of you ever seen a blooming navvy before?'"

A Question of Speed.

A little fat soldier crept along the muddy, battered trench. He wasn't a bit afraid, but the sensation was new, and he was obviously a little nervy.

"What's the range to the enemy's front trench?" he asked.

"You've been told once," said the corporal. "Two hundred."

"Two hundred!" he muttered reflectively.

There was a slight pause.

"And how far back is our next trench?"

"What's that to do with it?"

"Well, how far, anyway?"

"Oh! about a hundred yards."

"One hundred! One hundred!"

He polished up the foresight of his rifle with his finger and smiled contentedly.

"That's all right," he muttered.

The corporal looked at him curiously.

"What do you mean by 'that's all right'?"

"Oh, nothing! I was only thinking it would take a d—— good German to give me fifty yards in the hundred and win!

That Censor!

An officer in a well known infantry regiment had come home from the Front on short leave. Whilst in "Blighty" he received a letter from a colleague whom he had left in the trenches. The letter ended thus: "I wish the blighters would come and relieve this monotony; we'd chase the whole lot to hell."

The last word had been deleted by the censor, who appended this footnote: "I understand that all references to future movements of enemy troops are strictly forbidden."

Archibald Explains.

A certain private in a swell infantry regiment was seen going through a series of mysterious rites with rifle and bayonet.

"What do you think you are doing?" he was asked.

"Bayonet exercise," was the indignant reply in cultured tones. "Stabbing people, you know!"

A Transfer.

During a fierce infantry attack on a German position a British soldier was unfortunate enough to get slightly gassed. It had a peculiar effect—causing a temporary paralysis of the mind. The only thing he could remember was the terrible charge whereby they captured the enemy trench. The position was consolidated, and they sat the "gassed" man in the corner of a dug-out to recover. Just as the weary men were dropping off to sleep, the man in the corner began to mumble the only thing that occupied his mind.

"Us British didn't 'arf give them Germans 'ell!"

"What's that?" said the corporal, sitting up.

"Us British didn't 'arf give them Germans 'ell!" he reiterated.

"Oh, shut up!" growled half a dozen voices.

Every two minutes the poor chap repeated his homily, until the other occupants of the dug-out gave up sleep as an impossibility.

"Look 'ere," said the corporal, going over to the man, "I can't stick it any longer; you ain't 'urt, and if you ses that any more we'll turn you into a blooming 'Un, that's wot we'll do."

The "gassed" man looked at him vaguely, and then repeated his dismal dirge.

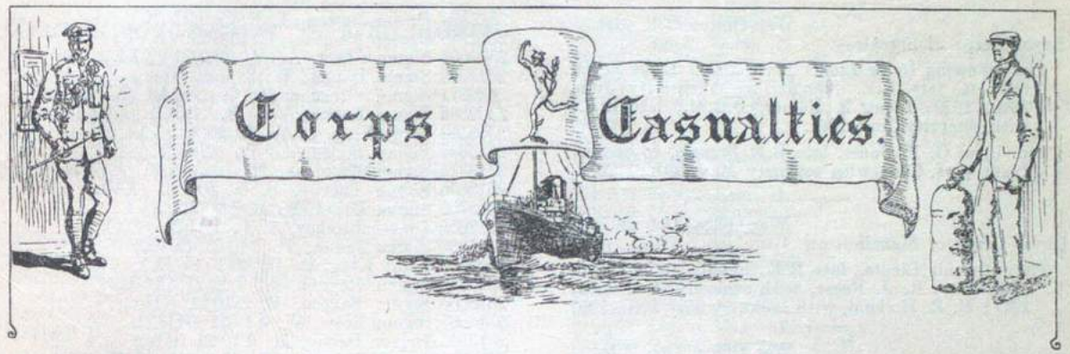
"That's done it!" said the corporal. He grabbed a captured picklehaube, placed it on the head of the man, and waved a bayonet before his eyes.

"Now you're a bloomin' 'Un—a German. Understand?"

The man looked at him blankly, and then nodded his head sadly.

For twenty minutes not a sound was heard but the peaceful breathing of the tired men. All of a sudden the "gassed" man started talking, and this is what he was saying:

"Them *British* didn't 'arf give *us* Germans 'ell!"



Extracts from "London Gazette."

War Office, Sept. 20th.

Corps of Royal Engineers.

Signal Companies—Lieut F. A. Mason (48th (South Midland) Divl. Engineers) resigns his commission (Sept. 21st), and is granted the rank of Captain.

War Office, Oct. 3rd.

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt P. A. Chubb, late K.O.Y.L.I., to be Lieut. (Oct. 4th), with seniority July 1st, 1917, and precedence next above F. A. H. Mathew, and to relinquish the rank of Captain granted in the *Gazette* of June 2nd, 1920.

War Office, Oct. 5th.

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieut D. A. L. Wade, M.C., from R.G.A., to be Lieut (Oct. 6th), with seniority Nov. 26th, 1917, and precedence next above R. H. R. Steward.

War Office, Oct. 6th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

Lieut R. P. G. Denman, from Middlesex Regt., to be Lieut (Oct. 7th), with seniority April 4th, 1918.

2nd (Western) Corps Signals (A.T.)—Lieut J. D. J. Saner, M.C., to be Captain (July 25th). (Substituted for the notification regarding this officer which appeared under the heading of Corps of R.E. in *Gazette* of Sept. 7th.)

43rd (Wessex) Divl. Signals—Lieut R. C. Cummings, from A Cyclist Corps (T.A.), to be Lieut (Aug. 23rd).

56th (London) Divl. Signals—Lieut R. M. Stoate (late Ser. Bns., Middlesex Regt.) to be Lieut (Aug. 8th).

War Office, Oct. 7th.

Royal Corps of Signals—Capt W. M. Miller, M.C., from R. Can. Engineers, to be Captain (Sept. 13th), with seniority June 28th, 1920, and precedence next above J. G. Deeds

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War Office, Oct. 12th.

The King has been pleased to confer the Territorial Decoration upon the following officers under the terms of the Royal Warrant dated Oct. 13th, 1920:—

Royal Corps of Signals—

50th (Northern) Divl. Signals—Major C. L. Bagnall, D.S.O., M.C.

51st (Highland) Divl. Signals—Major A. Robertson, D.S.O.; Major R. Bruce.

52nd (Lowland) Divl. Signals—Lieut A. S. Weston.

War Office, Oct. 13th.

Royal Corps of Signals—49th (West Riding) Divl. Sigs.—Lieut J. L. Wood (late New Armies) to be Lieut (July 16th).

War Office, Oct. 14th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

The following to be Lieuts (July 1st): Lieut L. G. Allen, late R.E., with seniority June 19th, 1920; Lieut S. A. W. Philcox, late R.E. Signals, with seniority July 9th, 1920.

Sec. Lieut J. St. C. Ruthven, late R.E. Signals, to be Sec. Lieut (July 1st), with seniority Nov. 8th, 1920.

42nd (East Lancashire) Divl. Signals—R. A. L. Haworth (late Cadet L/Corpl., Oxford Univ. Cont., Senior Div., O.T.C.) (May 1st).

(Northern) Divisional Signals—Capt G. Adam, M.C., resigns his commission (Oct. 15th), and retains rank of Captain.

War Office, Oct. 18th.

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieut H. J. Horner, late R.E., to be Lieut (July 1st), with seniority June 19th, 1920.

War Office, Oct. 19th.

Royal Corps of Signals—Lieut H. B. Rishworth, late R.E. Signals, to be Lieut (July 1st), with seniority Oct. 11th, 1920.

War Office, Oct. 20th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

Major J. J. K. Sparrow, M.C., late R.E. Signals, to be Major (July 1st) with seniority Sept. 23rd, 1920.

56th (London) Divl. Signals—Lieut F. C. McMurray (late I.A.D.O.) to be Lieut (Aug. 29th).

War Office, Oct. 21st.

Royal Corps of Signals—

The following to be Lieuts (Oct. 21st): Lieut E. B. Garnett, late R.E. Signals, with seniority June 29th, 1919; Lieut T. Hamer, D.C.M., late R.E., with seniority June 19th.

Sec. Lieut G. F. Jones, late R.E. Signals, to be Sec. Lieut (Oct. 21st) with seniority May 16th, 1920.

War Office, Oct. 24th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

The following Lieuts., late R.E. Signals, to be Lieuts (July 1st): R. J. Reese, with seniority Jan. 26th, 1917; H. R. Holland, with seniority May 10th, 1920

War Office, Oct. 25th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

3rd (London) Corps Signals (A.T.)—Lieut G. M. Haslam (late R.F.A.) to be Lieut., with precedence as from August 15th, 1918 (July 1st) (substituted for that which appeared in *Gazette* of July 26th).

War Office, Oct. 27th.

Royal Corps of Signals—Sec. Lieut C. H. Cribbes, late R.E., to be Sec. Lieut. (July 1st), with seniority April 25th, 1920.

War Office, Oct. 28th.

Royal Corps of Signals—

Lieut M. E. Hayes, late Wilts Regt., to be Lieut (July 1st), with seniority Jan. 25th.

1st (Scottish) Corps Signals (A.T.)—Major J. D. Murdoch, M.C., T.D., from 52nd (Lowland) Divl. Signals, to be Lieut.-Col., and to command unit (Oct. 29th).

52nd (Lowland) Divl. Signals—Major G. R. Grange, D.S.O., M.C., from 1st (Scottish) Corps Signals (A.T.), to be Major, with precedence as from May 21st, 1920, and to command unit (Oct. 29th).

Discharges.

[NOTE.—The sub-paragraph of King's Regulations (para. 392) is indicated by Roman numerals in parentheses in each case.]

2312303 Sigmn Best, A. E. 3/9/21 (VI.b.)
2312524 Driver Dolbry, C. G. 9/9/21 (XVI.)
2312041 Sigmn Drake, F. J. 13/9/21 (XVI.)
2313707 Sigmn Farrand, G. 3/9/21 (IIIc.)
2310160 Sigmn Hampton, T. 9/9/21 (XVI.)
1662501 Driver Kempster, S. L. 1/9/21 (IIIc.)
2311675 Sigmn Reefe, F. 20/7/21 (XXI.)
2306238 L/Corpl Allen, L. S. 29/9/21 (XXI.)
2313895 Sigmn Boothroyd, G. W. 29/8/21 (V.)
2307910 Driver Burns, M. A. 29/9/21 (XXI.)
2308301 Sigmn Cornwell, Z. 9/9/21 (XXI.)
2312373 Sigmn Dallas, H. H. 14/9/21 (XVI.)
2313529 Sigmn Griffin, D. H. 14/9/21 (XVI.)
2310957 Sigmn Harrison, C. N. 14/9/21 (XVI.)
2312680 Driver Childs, E. H. 10/9/21 (XVa.)
1661071 Driver Evans, J. W. 10/9/21 (XVa.)
2312901 Sigmn Fraser, C. E. 19/9/21 (XVI.)
1853217 Sigmn Moodie, G. 9/9/21 (XXV.)
2312207 Sigmn Rich, W. J. 24/9/21 (XXI.)
2312264 Driver Spencer, J. 12/9/21 (XVa.)
2308721 Sigmn Webb, F. 17/10/21 (XXI.)
2312504 Driver Bowen, A. R. 27/9/21 (X.)
2312946 Driver Hughes, T. 21/9/21 (XVI.)
2308594 Sigmn Chart, A. M. 26/9/21 (XXI.)
2313946 Sigmn Davies, W. 27/9/21 (IIIc.)
2312211 Sigmn Greenhough, O. 28/9/21 (XVI.)
2309548 Sigmn Harvey, W. H. 5/10/21 (XVI.)
2306369 Sergt King, C. W. 21/10/21 (XXI.)
2313947 Sigmn Soden, E. W. 20/9/21 (VIa.)
2312716 Sigmn Thornton, H. L. 30/9/21 (XVI.)
2312646 Sigmn Turvey, E. G. 30/9/21 (XVI.)
2312789 Sigmn Baker, S. A. 7/10/21 (XVI.)
2312639 Driver Dungey, J. L. 1/11/21 (XXV.)
2311207 Sigmn James, F. 7/10/21 (XVI.)
1852295 Sergt King, C. H. 26/10/21 (XXI.)
2312846 Sigmn Raynor, W. 7/10/21 (XVI.)
2313985 Sigmn Saxton, P. 3/10/21 (IIIc.)
2314085 Sigmn Brew, W. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
2313745 Driver Darby, H. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
2306708 Sigmn Phillips, W. 17/10/21 (XXI.)
6710647 Sigmn Savage, E. S. 8/10/21 (VIb.)
2313567 Sigmn Hunt, W. H. 4/10/21 (XI.)
7336511 Sigmn Farrow, P. W. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
2313840 Sigmn Wilkinson, J. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
2312964 Sigmn Arlett, W. H. 2/11/21 (XXV.)
2313969 Sigmn Cattle, L. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
1850243 Sigmn Gambrill, J. E. 14/10/21 (XVI.)
2314048 Sigmn Wood, H. R. 15/10/21 (IIIc.)
2306119 Sergt Davison, A. W. 4/11/21 (XVIII.)
3301513 Sigmn Edgar, R. 15/10/21 (XXI.)
2313996 Sigmn Love, L. F. 17/10/21 (IIIc.)
2556690 Sigmn Oates, W. H. 17/10/21 (IIIc.)
2313940 Sigmn Parsell, E. 17/10/21 (IIIc.)
732685 Sigmn Wallington, W. T. 18/10/21 (IIIc.)
2308300 Driver Wicks, W. H. 17/11/21 (XXI.)
1860625 Sigmn Pinkerton, V. 15/11/21 (XXII.)
2309104 Sigmn Allison, G. 24/11/21 (XXI.)
2314082 Sigmn Bird, S. H. 4/10/21 (IIIc.)
2313987 Sigmn Smith, R. 21/10/21 (IIIc.)
2309100 Sigmn Swetman, S. 20/11/21 (XXI.)
2308176 L/Corpl Chapman, A. J. 29/10/21 (XXI.)
2308991 Sigmn Finne, J. 26/10/21 (XXI.)
2309108 Sigmn Jones, F. A. 6/11/21 (XXI.)
2308882 Sigmn Lucas, W. 31/10/21 (XXV.)
2309121 Sigmn Mayzies, S. J. 25/11/21 (XXI.)
2309110 Sigmn Warwick, P. W. 25/11/21 (XXI.)
2313978 Sigmn De Roy, C. G. 5/11/21 (IIIc.)
2310986 Sigmn Gibbons, R. W. 4/11/21 (XVI.)
1850409 Sapper Jackson, E. 30/11/21 (XXI.)
2313915 Sigmn Lynch, F. 3/11/21 (IIIc.)
2313664 Sigmn Melvin, J. 3/11/21 (XVa.)
2312498 Sigmn Shelley, W. 3/11/21 (XXV.)
2311539 Sigmn Turner, J. E. 4/11/21 (XVI.)
1663044 Sigmn Warner, L. C. 7/11/21 (XVa.)
2312544 Sigmn Barton, R. 12/11/21 (XVI.)
2312979 Sigmn Guscott, R. R. 11/11/21 (XVI.)
2311224 Sigmn Hale, H. C. 11/11/21 (XVI.)
2308735 L/Corpl Jackson, H. 12/11/21 (XVI.)
2312793 Sigmn Keane, J. S. 12/11/21 (XVI.)
2313507 Sigmn McGuire, J. 11/11/21 (XVI.)
2313634 Sigmn Palmer, E. G. 12/11/21 (XVI.)

Promotions.

2306434 C.S.M. Nolan, P. E.—Promoted R.Q.M.S. with effect from 1/9/21

2306044 C.S.M. Manton, C.—Promoted R.Q.M.S. with effect from 1/9/21

2306032 S.S.M. White, R.—Promoted R.Q.M.S. with effect from 1/9/21

2306045 Q.M.S. Gallagher, W. A.—Promoted Warrant Officer, Class I. Appointed Sergeant-Major with effect from 1/9/21

Transferred to Section "B" Army Reserve.

2309729 Sigmn Maskell, A. G. 9/9/21
2309566 Sigmn Williams, E. 7/7/21
2303844 Sigmn Stephens, E. 8/6/21
2306941 Sigmn Collis, J. T. 8/11/21
2307014 L/Sergt Bell, A. 23/11/21
2311753 L/Sergt Cottle, C. T. 25/10/21
2308500 Sigmn Higgleton, C. E. 25/10/21

Postings.

2306082 L/Sergt Brown, J. R. —From A Co. to K Sig. Co. Dublin, 1/10/21
2312214 Boy Farmer, S.—From C Co. to K Signal Co. Liverpool, 22/10/21
2310680 Boy Adams, R.
2311362 Boy Udell, L.
The a/m boys are posted from C Co. to K Signal Co. Liverpool, 29/10/21
2306220 Sergt Hoare, A.—From D Co. to 53rd Div. Sigs. (T.A.) Cardiff, 5/10/21
2308151 Sigmn Field, H.—From Palestine Sig Co. to D Co. S.T.C. 22/10/21
2307465 Sigmn Milstead, F.
2308891 Sigmn Finn, J.
The a/m men are posted from Wireless Co. Egypt and Palestine, to D Co. S.T.C. 22/10/21
2308146 Sigmn Brady, P.
2306947 Sigmn Baker, H.
2308500 Sigmn Higgleton, C.
2306937 L/Corpl Plank, J. W.
2311753 L/Sergt Cottle, C.
The a/m men are posted from Egypt and Sinai Sig. Co. to D Co. S.T.C. 22/10/21
2307691 Corpl Ford-Stratford, A.—From Cork Sig Co. to D Co. S.T.C. 26/10/21
2308932 Corpl Lennox, A. A. C.—From E Co. S.T.C., to Rhine Signal Battn. 3/10/21
2309853 Sigmn Gough; A.
1860641 Sigmn Smith, W. A.
2309798 Sigmn Little, W.
2310882 Sigmn Neary, J.
2311086 Sigmn Tebby, F.
2311302 Sigmn Topp, R.
6526503 Sigmn Doughty, A. E.
2313051 Sigmn Remnant, H.
2313047 Sigmn Foley, F.
2310961 Smith, G. F.
2306779 Sigmn Smith, C. A.
2308437 Sigmn Downing, L. S.
2311123 Sigmn Healey, H.
2312502 Driver Ratledge, G.
2312322 Driver Roberts, A. E.
2312238 Driver Waters, D. J.
5488258 Driver Pitman, A. H.
2310217 Driver Day, W. H.
2309700 Driver Thompson, N.
2312046 Driver Hart, J.
2307285 Sigmn Chambers, J.
2311807 L/Sergt White, J. E.
2305390 C.Q.M.S. Gibson, H.
2306253 L/Sergt Grigg, W. H.
2307302 L/Corpl Martin, S. W.
2307480 Sigmn Ward, W.
2310330 Sigmn Jones, E.
2310315 Sigmn Ogden, L.
2310701 Sigmn Hunter, G. H.
2311249 Sigmn Brewster, R. V.
2310860 Sigmn Fisher, E.
2310901 Sigmn Wilson, C.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. S.T.C. to Constantinople, per s.s. "Bahia Castillo," 15/10/21
2310789 Sigmn Wood, T. J.
2310610 Sigmn Ruffle, L.
2310944 Sigmn Carpenter, H.
2314065 Sigmn Tubbs, A. E.
2314024 Sigmn Burton, H.
2314141 Sigmn Mackie, A. J.
2309209 Driver Ward, A. G.
2312549 Driver Clarkson, A.
6132117 Driver Weston, B.
2312323 Driver Eales, J.
2310662 Driver Redmond, J.
2312533 Driver Crew, B.
2312451 Driver Hare, C. F.
2312577 Driver Hope, P.
2312503 Driver Isaacs, P.
2312232 Driver Jones, A.
2312311 Driver Marshall, L.
2312009 Driver Pateman, T. H.
2309218 Sigmn McFarlane, J.
The a/m men are posted from P Co. S.T.C. to Constantinople, per s.s. "Bahia Castillo," 15/10/21

Transfers

7873125 Pte Hayes, W. J. (Tank Corps) is voluntarily transferred to the R.C. of Signals with effect from 4/10/21, in the rank of Signalman, and trade of operator, visual.
2312280 Driver Seingier, A. P. (R.C. of Signals) is voluntarily transferred to R.A.S.C. in the rank of Private, with effect from 5/10/21
2312424 Sigmn Warburton, J. A. (R.C. of Signals)—Transferred to Corps of Military Police in the rank of Private, with effect from 21/7/21

Extension of Service.

1852454 L/Corpl Monk, A. S.—Extends his service to complete 12 years with the Colours from original date of enlistment.
2307206 Sigmn Smith, R. G.—Extends his service to complete a total of 12 years.
2309101 Sigmn Taylor, F. A.—Extends his present terms of service to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve, to reckon from date of last re-enlistment.
3299668 Sigmn Wilson, H.—Extends his present terms of service for a further period of 2 years.
2308349 Sigmn Young, A. J.—Extended his service to a total of 12 years: the extended period being in the Army Reserve.
2310348 L/Corpl O'Neill, A. E.—Extended his present terms of service to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours, and 6 years in Reserve, to reckon from date of last re-enlistment.
2306323—Sergt Harrington, F.—Extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours from his original date of enlistment.
2308776 Sigmn Preston, J. T.—Extends his present terms of service to 12 years, of which 6 years will be with the Colours and 6 years in Reserve, to reckon from date of last re-enlistment.

Postings to the Ranks.

2306803 Boy Archer, W. G. J.—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman with effect from 16/10/21, in the trade of operator, line.
2306799 Boy Batchelor, W. C.—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman with effect from 17/10/21, in the trade of operator, line.
2306624 L/Corpl Tptr Rafferty, H.—Posted to the ranks as a Signalman with effect from 14/10/21, in the trade of clerk.

Births.

2308025 Sigmn Cassidy, M.—Son, John Martin, born at Birmingham, 28/9/21

2306670 L/Sergt Hayes, J.—Son, Malo John, born at Uckfield, 5/10/21

Marriages.

2312477 Sigmn Petty, A.—To Florence Gladys Margaret Weedon, at Nunhead, Surrey, 31/7/21

2306328 Sigmn Gale, C. W.—To Gertrude Mary Holt, at Broughton, Lancs, 21/9/21

2314121 Sigmn Mackie, A. J.—To Ethel Tegg, at Tottenham, 1/10/21

2304236 Sigmn Lindop, J. A.—To Florence Louisa Yeoman, at Paington, Devon, 1/10/21

2307972 Driver Drew, J. L.—To Lilly Ellen Hewitt, at St. Peter's Church, Upper Holloway, 2/10/21

2309340 Sigmn Barrett, R. C.—To Eunice May Hume, at Halstead, Essex, 5/10/21

2314087 Sigmn Ralston, H.—To Adelaide Levy, at Shoreditch, London, 8/10/21

5034858 Sergt Thorpe, A. E.—To Jane Hart, at Wesleyan Methodist Church, Lichfield, 12/10/21

4525257 L/Sergt Hughes, E. V.—To Agnes Tindell, at Scarborough, 15/10/21

Corrigendum.

In our issue of September, 1921, the date of marriage of 2307176 L/Sergt W. J. Davey should read 10/3/20, and not 10/3/21 as stated therein.

Deaths.

2312600 Bov Walker, A. E.—At Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, of rheumatic fever, 28/9/21

2305473 L/Sergt Jackson, W.—The daughter of this n.c.o. (Betty Eileen) died of ruptured abdomen in hospital at Tunbridge Wells, 10/10/21

SPORTS NEWS.

Football.

Rugby.

S.T.C. v. BRIGHTON.

This game was played at Maresfield Park on Oct. 29th; it was not very spectacular throughout, though the Signals' forwards played a good game and kept going hard until the end.

They got the ball from the scrum nearly every time, but the backs were rattled by a strong defence, and so failed to take advantage of their openings. Their two main faults were inability to pass at the right time after drawing their men, and failure to run straight.

At the outset the Signals pressed, and Maj. Bradley made a good run, but was not backed up. Another forward rush was stopped by the opposing back, who cleared with a good kick. The game was then rapidly carried into our own half, and the Brighton forwards rushed our defence, Gibson making the first and only try. S. Minton converted.

The Signals recovered, and Lieut. Kelly started a rush which, owing to over-kicking on the dribble, resulted only in touch-in-goal. The Brighton three-quarters nearly broke through, and then the Signals once more gained ground, but did not score. A five-yards' scrum was followed by a fine opening, of which, however, the Signals' three-quarters were too slow to take advantage. Brighton once more pressed and almost scored, and the first half finished with a few minutes of fast forward play.

Soon after half-time, Peat failed to score from a free place kick, and Brighton rushed the ball to the half-way line. The Signals again pressed, but Rigg (playing back for Brighton as a reserve) cleared with a good kick. Brighton pressed hard, and Ryan made two good clearances. Signals again pressed, but the ball was touched down. A free place kick from an easy position failed to score, but Signals continued to press, and Perrett almost scored at the corner flag, but ran into touch. Another free kick from about 30 yards was taken by Ryan, who only just missed. Loose play followed, and just before time Perrett had an opening on the left wing, but ran into the enemy defence.

When our backs have had more experience, and more practice in passing and running hard, the team should be a good one.

It is impossible to single out any individual player among the forwards, who really had most of the game. A little more care in marking men in a line-out would have given Brighton even fewer chances. As it was, one of their forwards playing a winging game was very elusive, and several times out-manœuvred the heavier but less mobile pack of the Signals team.

Outside the scrum, an over-fondness for the "blind side" game probably lost our three-quarters several chances. The blind side system of attack is one of opportunity, not invariably useful.

Both Ryan and Rigg at back were sound.

Association.

British Army in Constantinople.

SIGNAL COMPANY v. G.H.Q.

The B.A.C. Signal Company of the Royal Corps of Signals played their first game of the season against G.H.Q. on the Armenian ground. L/Corpl Goodall and Sigmn Pryce were notable absentees from the old team.

G.H.Q. won the toss, and Russell kicked off. Bagley, in the first few minutes—with his usual trickery—got well up the field and shot for goal, but the home team's back handled in the dreaded area. Couchman took the kick and scored.

Couchman sent Bagley away again; the winger dribbled beautifully, and his parting shot made no mistake, leaving the G.H.Q. goalie helpless. This all occurred in the first ten minutes of the game.

At last Headquarters woke up. Our half-backs played a dazzling game, Hollis and Co. giving nothing away. G.H.Q. pressed forward, but were immediately sent back, and they got tired and sick of the outside left wizard, deputing two men to look after him. He was happier!

G.H.Q. again pressed and this time they made good. Gardiner miskicked and let in the inside right, who made no mistake. The G.H.Q. supporters were at last happy. Thompson on the right wing was also figuring prominently, but was given few opportunities. Half-time score: R.C. of Signals 2; G.H.Q. 1.

On the resumption G.H.Q. applied the screw for a time, but could not last out. Bagley forced a corner, but nothing resulted. Back came G.H.Q., but try as they might, they could not score. Adams got hold of the leather, carried it well down, and banged across to Bagley, who nicely turned it into the net. Signals were thus 3 up. Shortly before the close G.H.Q. brightened up, but were unable to reduce the leeway. The final score was: R.C. of Signals 3; G.H.Q. 1.

The Signal forwards could be better; the halves were perfect; and the backs did all that was asked of them.

Signal So.—Sergt. Laing; Sigmn Watts and Driver Gardiner; L/Corpl Adams, Sigmn Hollis, and Sigmn Robb; Sigmn Thompson, Pte Davidson, Sigmn Russell, Sigmn Couchman, and Sigmn Bagley.

R.C. OF SIGNALS v. 54TH BATTERY R.F.A.

This match was played on October 9th on the Army Veterinary ground at Mashlak. Goodall took his usual place this season, with Herbert as partner.

Signals kicked off against a strong sun. They were soon aggressive, but after a few minutes the Reds retaliated. Midfield play followed for a time. Bagley at centre-forward could not get going. The referee was not of the best—blowing the whistle for anything one shouted. Bagley got away for once, but was pulled up for off-side in the act of shooting. Back came the Reds, and they were awarded a foul against Robb for accidentally handling outside the penalty area. From the kick their opening goal came unexpectedly from a screw shot without any force. Signals tried hard to equalise, but their shots at goal lacked force. Half-time arrived with the Signals pressing and the R.F.A. one up.

Casey (a Chelsea player, at inside left for the Gunners) caused the Signals no end of trouble. His footwork and passing were a treat to watch. We were held up repeatedly for offside, but Bagley made sure when he took the ball down himself, beat both backs, and sent in a racker which struck underneath the cross-bar and went behind the goal—a goal was not allowed! Casey had a run on his own in front of the goal, and sent a stinger into the far corner of the net, Laing having no chance. Following this each goal was visited in turn. The game was very exciting throughout. Mention must be made of the backs, who played a wonderful game. Final result: R.F.A. 2; R.C. of Signals 0.

Signal Co.—Sergt Laing; L/Corpl Goodall and Cpl Herbert; L/Corpl Adams, Sigmn Hollis, and Sigmn Robb; Sigmn Thompson, L/Corpl Upton, Sigmn Bagley, Sigmn Couchman, and Sergt Payne.

The Army Cup.

FIRST ROUND.

2nd BTN. R.I. FUSILIERS v. 1st T.B. R.C.S.

The above match took place on No. 1 Recreation Ground, Dover, on Wednesday, Nov. 2nd, under very unpleasant conditions. A steady downpour of rain marred what might have been a fine game. The Signals made the journey by chars-a-banc, and 175 enthusiasts accompanied the team.

At 3 p.m. the teams lined up, and the Fusiliers, winning the toss, elected to kick with their backs to the wind.

Shenton started the ball rolling, and the Signals were soon on the warpath. Within two minutes from the start, Shenton found himself unmarked, and raced through to shoot into the hands of Knight. For a time the "Fozzies" were penned in their own area, and again Shenton went through, only to sky the ball over the bar when favourably placed.

A breakaway by the Fusiliers followed, and a delightful bit of combination had the Signals' backs guessing. Barker, getting through, sent in a terrific drive, which hit the upright, but Wooldridge succeeded in clearing his lines (and the Signals' supporters breathed again).

The Fusiliers now seemed to be having the best of matters, and they kept White busy. A breakaway on the Signals left resulted in Carter forcing a corner, which proved fruitless. A raid in the Fusiliers area let in Shenton, who shot wide. The Signals forwards appeared to be very weak in front of goal, and could not take advantage of the chances they were given.

Mis-kicking at this point was a marked feature of the game (due to the slippery condition of the turf). A mis-kick by Barby let in the Fusiliers left wing, and a timely centre was accepted by Barker, who succeeded in beating White with a low shot, thus giving the Fusiliers the lead, much to the delight of the home supporters.

"CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR"

The Signals forced the pace and gained several corners, all of which proved abortive. Half-time arrived with the score: R.I. Fusiliers 1; 1st T.B. R.C.S. 0.

On the resumption of play rain was still falling steadily. The Fusiliers kicked off, but were smartly pulled up by Hall, who returned the ball into the home area. The Signals went away, and a determined effort resulted in Webb netting with a low drive which gave Knight no chance.

Both sides were now on level terms, and excitement rose high. Each end was visited in turn. A fine run and a splendid centre from the Fusiliers right was met by Barker, who (taking a shot in his stride) sent in a terrific drive, but the ball swerved just outside the post.

The Signals now took up the running, and again dominated the play, and it was only the brilliant exhibition of goalkeeping by Knight that saved the Fusiliers from defeat.

Shenton sent in some hot drives, but failed to open his account. Mid-field play followed, but from now to the end neither team looked like scoring. Several corners were forced by the Signals, all of which were cleared. The whistle blew with the score: 2nd R.I. Fusiliers 1; 1st T.B. R.C.S. 1.

EXTRA TIME.

Although the light was failing fast, the referee decided to carry on, but after ten minutes play the game had to be abandoned. Result: 2nd Battn. R.I. Fusiliers 1; 1st T.B. R.C.S. 1.

REPLAY.

1st T.B. R.C.S. v. 2nd BTN. R.I. FUSILIERS.

This replayed Army cup tie took place at Maresfield on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, before a large attendance. Five char-a-banc loads of Fusiliers arrived from Dover, and marched to the ground headed by one of their pipers. At 2.30 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Minnion, Hall and Bonner; Hatcher, Squirrell, Shenton, Webb and Carter (captain).

FUSILIERS—Sergt Knight; Sullivan and Kelly; Turner, Stevenson (captain) and Harrison; Woods, Corpl Knight, Baxter, McCrady and Mahony.

Referee—Capt. Walton, R.A.

Stevenson won the toss for the Fusiliers, and elected to kick down the incline. Shenton kicked off, and the Signals penned the Fusiliers in for some time. Knight, in goal, was playing a fine game. The Fusiliers got together, and a neat run resulted in Woods swinging the ball into the Signals goalmouth. White saved cleverly, but conceded a corner, which proved fruitless. Another corner was taken, and Hatcher cleared.

A breakaway by the Signals resulted in Shenton going through, but he was robbed by Sullivan. The Signals pressed, and Hatcher hit the side of the net with a low shot.

A neat run on the Fusiliers left resulted in Mahony shooting across the goalmouth. Woods dashed up a fraction too late, and the ball rolled behind. White brought off a couple of smart saves from Baxter and Harrison. Carter was responsible for some brilliant centres, all of which were useless. Half-time arrived with the score sheet blank.

On the resumption the Signals had the advantage of the incline and the wind, and the Fusiliers were on the defensive.

Hatcher placed well, and Knight brought off another of his brilliant saves. The visitors left got away, but Mahony was smartly pulled up by Wooldridge. The Signals had a narrow escape from disaster. Wooldridge, being hard pressed, pushed the ball to White, who ran out to clear. Baxter dashed up, robbed White, and shot hard for the empty net, but the ball hit the crossbar, and from the rebound Wooldridge cleared.

Mid-field play followed, and the Signals had much the better of the exchanges. Shenton broke through, and only had Knight to beat. He attempted to put the ball out of his reach, but it rolled outside the far post, with Knight completely beaten. A moment later Shenton shot over the bar from a pass from Carter. The Fusiliers were kept penned in their own half, and their goal had many escapes. A centre from the Signals right was trapped by Shenton, who transferred to Squirrell, who hit the side of the net.

The whistle blew with the Fusiliers desperately defending their goal. Score: Signals 0; Fusiliers 0.

The referee ordered 30 minutes extra play, and both sides tried desperately to get the lead.

At the end of the first 15 minutes play had ruled even, both sets of backs having plenty to do. In the second 15 minutes the Signals overran their opponents, and the Fusiliers backs resorted to kicking out tactics.

The Signals made a determined effort, and a fine run by Carter resulted in this player sending in a terrific low drive, which hit the upright, and landed in the back of the net. The point was disallowed, Shenton being ruled "offside."

Play ruled fast and furious, with the Fusiliers hotly defending their goal. The final whistle blew with the score: Signals 0; Fusiliers 0.

LULU.

SECOND REPLAY.

1st T.B. R.C.S. v. 2nd BTN. R.I. FUSILIERS.

This replayed tie took place on No. 4 Garrison Ground, Woolwich, on Thursday, November 17th. Six chars-a-bancs accompanied the Signals, and a good number of the 3rd Battalion from the Royal Herbert Hospital were in the crowd which watched the match.

For the Signals, Minnion, Hatcher and Webb were replaced by Johnsey, McGregor and Hollness.

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Johnsey, Hall and Bonner; Squirrell, Hollness, Shenton, McGregor and Carter (captain).

FUSILIERS—Sergt Knight; Sullivan and Kelly; Donaldson, Stevenson and O'Leary; Woods, Turner (captain), Harbinson, Knight, Mahony.

Referee—Lieut. Edwards, R.F.A.

Set to kick against the wind, the Signals were first to score. A breakaway on the Fusiliers right ended in Woods being smartly pulled up by Bonner, who returned the ball into the "Fozzies" goalmouth. A hot melee followed, and Hollness netted. A penalty against Hollness for hands saw Harbinson defeat White with a low fast drive a minute from half-time.

After Carter, heading past Knight, had regained the lead for the Signals, the contest became keener. Gradually, however, the Signals asserted their superiority. Shenton, who had played a fine game, went through and beat Knight with a terrific drive. A hard, clean game ended with the score: 1st T.B. R.C.S. 3; 2nd R.I. Fusiliers 1.

After the match Col. Kentish congratulated both sides on their good display, and the fine sporting spirit manifested.

LULU.

FIRST ROUND.

2nd T.B. R.C.S. v. 1st T.B. R.E.

The above cup tie took place at Crowborough on Saturday, October 29th. A thrilling battle was witnessed, and the Signals ran out winners by the odd goal in five. Result: 2nd T.B. R.C.S. 3; 1st T.B. R.E. 2.

LULU.

Sussex County League.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. LEWES.

The above match took place at Maresfield on Saturday, October 29th, before a moderate attendance. The Signals fielded a very weak team, no fewer than five Corps players being absent owing to the Army cup tie at Crowborough.

SIGNALS—White; Barby and Wooldridge; Stevens, Hall, and Bonner; Squirrell, Hatcher, Baines, McGregor and Carter (captain).

LEWES—Ford; Piper (captain) and Lee; H. R. Butchers, Sales and Brooks; E. Butchers, Duffy, Brooker, Philcox and Trash.

Referee—Mr. Jenner.

Lewes, winning the toss, elected to kick down the incline. The Signals kicked off, and Baines was robbed by Sales, who swung out the ball to the Lewes left. A run on this wing was brought up smartly by Barby, who cleared in vigorous style. Lewes kept up the pressure, and for a time more than held their own. White in the home goal was frequently called upon to clear. The Signals broke away and forced a couple of corners, which prove abortive. The Corps again advanced, and a beautiful centre by Squirrell resulted in Baines heading through, thus giving the Signals the lead.

Lewes went away, and a determined effort resulted in Wooldridge conceding a corner, White eventually clearing. Mid-field play followed for a time, and Carter on the home left, getting away, centred well. Baines received the pass, and beat Ford with a low shot. Half time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Lewes 0.

On the resumption, play was very scrappy; the Signals had the best of the exchanges, Lewes being penned in their own goal area for a considerable time.

A corner to the Signals resulted in Squirrell placing well, and Baines heading against the crossbar. Ford, who played a fine game, brought off many good saves. Several more corners were forced, but proved fruitless. A low centre from Carter provided Baines with a fine opening, but he completely missed the ball, and Squirrell, dashing up, could only hit the side of the net. Lewes eventually got away, but were weak in finishing.

No further scoring took place, and a rather tame game ended with the score: Signals 2; Lewes 0.

LULU

CHICHESTER v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above match took place in Priory Park, Chichester, on Saturday, November 5th, before a good attendance. The Corps were at full strength with the exception of White, who stood down in favour of Vickers. At 2.45 the teams lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Vickers; Barby and Wooldridge; Hobbs, Hall and Bonner; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Withers and Carter (captain).

CHICHESTER—Butler; Brewer and Gardner; Rennie, Napper and Cran; Kingswell, Jones, Randall, Cooper and Collins.

Referee—Mr. H. A. Ayling (Southwick).

Carter, winning the toss, had the choice of ends. Randall kicked off and immediately broke away, to be pulled up smartly by Wooldridge. The Signals soon settled down, and during the first half completely dominated the play, Butler saving many hot shots from Baines and Shenton. The Signals kept up the pressure, and the home goal had some marvellous escapes, for both Shenton and Baines skied the ball over the bar when favourably placed.

A break-away by the Chichester forwards saw the Signals goal in danger, and Vickers brought off a fine save from Collins. The home team broke through several times, but found themselves up against a fine defence.

Carter got away on the Signals left, and put in a beautiful centre which slid along the crossbar; Baines got his head to the ball as it dropped, but it sailed by the far upright. The Signals continued to press, but their finishing was very poor. Half-time arrived with a blank score sheet.

On the resumption the Signals seemed to slacken down considerably, and Chichester attacked strongly. A brilliant run along the touchline by Kingswell saw this player beat the Signals defence and score with a fine shot, which Vickers reached but failed to hold.

The Signals attacked strongly, and a determined effort resulted in Baines netting with a hot low drive.

Excitement ran high when the home forwards carried the ball into the Signals area, and a scrimmage in the goalmouth resulted in Rennie scoring—and again Chichester were in front.

The Signals tried desperately to get on equal terms, but were repeatedly pulled up for "offside." Shenton got possession and raced through for goal, but was brought down just outside the penalty area. A free kick was awarded, but Brewer cleared. The Signals kept up the pressure, and a nice run on the left resulted in Brewer conceding a corner. Carter took the kick and placed the ball in the goalmouth, and a scrimmage followed, but the ball was cleared. A clean breakaway by the Chichester forwards followed, and a nice centre from Collins was met by Cooper, who shot past Vickers, thus adding the Cicestrians' third goal.

The Signals continued to press, but weak shooting rendered attempts to score useless. Shenton got through and hit the crossbar with a terrific drive. Midfield play followed, but no further scoring took place, and the final whistle blew with the score: Chichester 3; Signals 1. (Signals won last season 4—0).

PRESENTATION TO REFEREE.

At the close of the game an interesting ceremony took place in front of the stand. Alderman G. M. Turnbull, president of the Chichester Club, presented the veteran referee, Mr. H. A. Ayling (Southwick), with a silver whistle, suitably inscribed, in recognition of the fact that he had that day refereed his thousandth match.

Alderman Turnbull mentioned that Mr. Ayling had served the Sussex County Football Association for 21 years, had been secretary of the Referees' Committee for 13 years, and also secretary of the Central Division Referees' Committee for 15 years. He also referred to Mr. Ayling's work in organising collections and benefit matches for St. Dunstans and the Royal Sussex County Hospital.

In returning thanks, Mr. Ayling alluded to the fact that it was 27 years ago when he first took the whistle in his hand.

LULU.

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. EASTBOURNE R.E.

At Maresfield, on Saturday, November 12th, before a good attendance, the Signals defeated the R.E. by six clear goals. Teams:—

SIGNALS—Vickers; Barby and Wooldridge; Hobbs, Hall and Bonner; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Withers and Carter.

EASTBOURNE R.E.—Creasey; Wood and Henman; Reid, Hart and Gearing; Elliott, P. French, Cook, J. French and Binfield.

Referee—Mr. H. G. Cottrell (Lewes).

Carter won the toss, and elected to kick up the incline. A breakaway on the visitors' left ended in a good centre, Cook finishing up by shooting into the hands of Vickers. For a time Barby and Wooldridge were busy clearing their lines, but later the Signals attacked strongly. Gresham put in some magnificent centres, and Creasey brought off some sterling saves. At length he was beaten by Withers.

At the other end Vickers was pulled up for "carrying," and a free kick was awarded, but Hall cleared. Baines and Shenton changed places, and the former fed his wings in masterly style. He scored the Signals' second goal, and five minutes later Gresham hit the upright with a terrific shot.

The home backs were playing a fine game, and gave no chances. A corner to Eastbourne was well placed by Elliott, but Vickers cleared, and at half-time the Signals led 2—0.

On resuming, Shenton went to his usual position and Baines to the inside berth. Shenton went through and scored with a hot drive. Some fine short passing between Baines and Gresham resulted in the latter player scoring the fourth goal. Shenton added No. 5.

Binfield, on the visitors' left, put in some beautiful centres, but the forwards seemed very weak.

A breakaway by the Signals resulted in Withers adding No. 6. It was a fast game. Final: Royal Corps of Signals 6; Eastbourne R.E. 0.

LULU.

LEWES v. ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS.

The above County League fixture took place in the Dripping Pan, Lewes, on Saturday, Nov. 19th, before a good attendance. Some consternation was evident when the Signals found that Shenton had not arrived, and a special motor was despatched to Maresfield to fetch him. The teams took the field at 2.45, Signals starting with ten men.

LEWES—Ford; Piper and Lee; Pender, Sales and Brook; Butchers, Leney, Mitchell, Trash and Gearing.

SIGNALS—Vickers; Barby and Wooldridge; Hobbs, Hall and Bonner; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Welch and Carter (captain).

Referee—Mr. A. Jenner (Eastbourne).

The Signals, despite their handicap, gave Lewes plenty to think about, though several raids on the home goal proved fruitless. A corner to the Signals was well placed by Gresham. The ball swerved in to hit the far post, and rebounded into the net; but no one having touched the ball, a goal was disallowed.

Carter, on the Signals left, got through, but missed "the chance of a lifetime" by shooting wide with only Ford to beat. Both sides strove hard to get through, but each time they were driven back.

At this period Shenton made his appearance, much to the delight of the Signals' supporters. Half-time arrived with the score: Lewes 0; Signals 0.

On the resumption the Signals attacked strongly, and a dangerous movement was stopped by Lee, who cleared in style. Shenton and Baines were very much "off" their game, and missed many fine opportunities, shooting anywhere save into the net.

A breakaway by Lewes resulted in Gates placing over the bar. A minute later Pender got in a good shot, which Vickers held and cleared. A corner to the Signals proved fruitless, and the ball was rushed into the Signals area. Trash got within a few yards of goal but failed to control the ball, and Vickers cleared. Shenton and Baines repeatedly got through, but failed to find the net.

A good, clean game finished with the score: Lewes 0; Signals 0.

LULU.

LEAGUE RESULTS.

Compiled up to and including Saturday, Nov. 19th.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	For	Agst.	Pts.
R.C. of Signals (4) ...	10	5	2	3	19	7	13
Vernon Athletic (2) ...	6	4	1	1	15	5	9
Southwick (9) ...	10	4	6	0	14	16	8
B. & H. Amateurs (3) ...	7	3	3	1	12	10	7
Chichester (6)	8	3	4	1	11	22	7
Hastings & St. Lnds. (5)	3	3	0	0	9	2	6
Worthing (1)	4	3	1	0	14	3	6
Newhaven (7)	5	2	1	2	7	5	6
Lewes (10)	6	2	3	1	9	10	5
Shoreham (8)	5	1	2	2	5	13	4
East Grinstead (12) ...	9	1	6	2	9	21	4
Eastbourne R.E. ...	5	1	3	1	5	11	3

The figures in parentheses indicate the positions at the end of last year's competition. Eastbourne R.E. did not compete.

LULU.

Corps of Signals F.C.: Results to Date.

Sept. 3rd—Eastbourne R.E. (County League) away; draw 1—1 (goal by Shenton).

Sept. 17th—Worthing (C.L.) away; lost 0—1.

Sept. 24th—Southwick (C.L.) home; won 2—0 (Shenton and Welch).

Oct. 8th—Newhaven (C.L.) home; won 4—2 (Shenton 3, McGregor).

Oct. 15th—East Grinstead (C.L.) away; draw 1—1 (Gresham).

Oct. 22nd—Vernon Athletic (C.L.) away; won 2—1 (Shenton and Baines).

Oct. 26th—R.E. Depot (Friendly) home; won 3—2 (Shenton 3).

Oct. 29th—Lewes (C.L.) home; won 2—0 (Baines 2).

Nov. 5th—Chichester (C.L.) away; lost 1—3 (Baines).

Nov. 12th—Eastbourne R.E. (C.L.) home; won 6—0 (Shenton 2, Withers 2, Gresham, Baines).

Nov. 19th—Lewes (C.L.) away; draw 0—0.

LULU.

"Friendlies."

CORPS OF SIGNALS v. R.E. DEPOT, CHATHAM.

The above interesting match took place at Maresfield on Wednesday, October 26th, before an attendance of 1500 spectators.

The R.E.s (flushed from their victory in the Army cup the day before) turned out at full strength. The Signals fielded a strong team, the only absentee being Barby, Welch coming into the side to fill the vacancy.

Colonel-Commandant E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C.B., C.M.G., attended the match, and just before the commencement of the game both teams lined up, and the Commandant spoke a few words to them and shook hands with the visiting team.

Both teams, on entering the field, were given an enthusiastic reception. They lined up as follows:—

SIGNALS—Trapmore; Welch and Wooldridge; Hobbs, Hall and Bonner; Gresham, Baines, Shenton, Withers and Carter.

ROYAL ENGINEERS—Pearce; Harrison and Mason; Risk, Terris and Baldwin; Shenton, Fletcher, McKay, Miles and Green.

Referee—R.S.M. Roberts, R.E.

At 3 p.m. the captains tossed for choice of ends, and the Engineers won. They set the Signals to kick down the incline. Col.-Commandant Godfrey-Faussett kicked off, but Harrison returned the ball into the Signals area. The Signals soon settled down, and for a time the Chatham men were completely outplayed. Two corners were forced in quick succession, but Carter put behind. Several times the R.E. goal was in danger, and it was due to the fine goal-keeping of Pearce that no score accrued. The Signals kept up the pressure, and both Shenton and Baines had hard luck, the latter player heading just wide of the post. Shenton, eventually getting through, opened the Signals' account with a low drive which completely beat Pearce.

The Engineers, up to this point, had not had much of the play, and only when spasmodic rushes were made by the Chatham men did Trapmore manage to get a kick. Wooldridge and Welch were playing a fine game, and gave nothing away. The Signals went away and a pretty piece of combination on the right, ably backed up by Bonner, put the visitors in trouble. Shenton, receiving a pass, went through and found the net with a hard drive, thus increasing the Signals' lead. Half-time arrived with the score: Signals 2; Royal Engineers 0.

On the resumption the exchanges were fairly even, and a raid on the home goal was cleared by Wooldridge. The pace was very fast, and several times both goals were in danger. Shenton eventually added the Signals' third goal.

A determined effort by the Engineers led to their opening their account. Wooldridge, hard pressed, handled in the penalty area, and from the penalty kick McKay easily beat Trapmore, thus reducing the homesters' lead.

Play now livened up, and the Signals right went along, Gresham finishing up by hitting the upright. Again the Signals pressed, and several corners were forced, but the Engineers, packing their goal, managed to get the ball clear. A breakaway by the Engineers resulted in a further reduction of the Signals' lead. Trapmore stopped a hot shot from McKay, but did not clear his lines, and Miles, dashing in, banged the ball in the net.

During the closing stages the Signals held the upper hand, but no further scoring took place, and a fast, clean game ended with the score: Signals 3; Royal Engineers 2.

LULU.

SIGNALS v. 4th BN. ROYAL SUSSEX REGT. (T.F.)

The above "friendly" took place at Horsham on Thursday, Nov. 10th. The Signals proved to be much too good for the "foot sloggers," and a good game resulted as follows: Signals 4; 4th Battn. Royal Sussex Regiment 0.

LULU.

Notes on the Game.

Played 10—points 13! Yes, it does drive people to think furiously. Well, such is life! Our County League record is certainly nothing to write home about, and it's up to the Corps players to smarten things up a bit. Surely you fellows are not going to let Worthing get above you this season?

We brought off a fine win against Vernon Athletic, and then got defeated by a lowly-placed team like Chichester. The luck was indeed dead against us on that occasion, but a word to Barby: You would indeed cause much less anxiety to the Corps supporters if you would only keep in your position, "Bill."

Since our last notes appeared, Baines has made a welcome re-appearance in the Depot team, and marked his *debut* by scoring the winning goal against Vernon.

He has, at the moment of writing, appeared in six matches, and has notched 5 goals—not a bad average, so keep it up, Geody.

We have now a new goalie—Vickers by name. He comes with a good record, and played a fine game in his first appearance against Chichester. But, say, Vickers, old son! please get rid of the ball a trifle quicker, and so save our supporters from getting the "wind up."

Congratulations are heartily extended to the 1st and 2nd T.B. teams on safely getting through the first round of the Army cup. The 1st Battalion had a terrible time, having to appear three times before handing out the k.o. to the Irish Fusiliers. Incidentally we avenged the defeat of our 2nd Battalion at the hands of the Fusiliers last season, so being able to cry "quits," and to stroll along murmuring, "Here we are, then," to the next round.

The chars-a-banc trips to Dover and Woolwich to witness the Army cup ties were a huge success. In the trip to Dover several of the "bun wallahs" managed to "get left" and had to walk about 16 miles. On being interviewed, several of these men who "got adrift" came out with such a beautiful flow of "French" that it would have turned a certain n.c.o. on the riding establishment green with envy!

We are glad to see Gresham back in his old position, and if present form is maintained, he should have no difficulty in keeping his place throughout the season. So keep it up, "Paddy McGinty."

Many of the boys were disappointed that Shenton did not get his amateur international cap. Never mind! there's plenty of time, yet, "Joe," so pull your wick up, "owd Bird."

Soon after these lines appear in THE WIRE we shall be mixed up in three cups all at once—the Army, the Sussex Senior, and (last, but best of all) the Amateur. No doubt there'll be some loose feathers flying about very soon now.

Hockey.

It is to be regretted that the hockey notes which should have appeared in the last number were lost in the post.

Hockey is, without doubt, more popular in the Training Centre this year than it has ever been. The standard of play (as seen in the Company matches) is considerably higher than last season, a thing which is helping to build up a satisfactory reserve for the Training Centre side.

The team will be probably much the same, with the exception of the wing halves, as Lieut Congden and Sergt Dawson have both left the Centre. This leaves two places open, both of which may be difficult to fill. The season's fixture list is given in next column :—

Oct. 15th—v. G. W. Railway—Home.
Oct. 19th—v. Royal Engineers—Away
Oct. 29th—v. Worthing—Away
Nov. 12—v. Hailsham—Home
Nov. 16th—v. M.G.S., Seaford—Home
Nov. 19th—v. Brighton—Away
Dec. 3rd—v. The Spartans—Away
Dec. 7th—v. R.M.A., Woolwich—Away
Dec. 10th—v. East Grinstead—Home
Jan. 7th—v. The Spartans—Home
Jan. 14th—v. Hailsham—Away
Jan. 21st—v. Worthing—Home
Feb. 1st—v. Surbiton—Away
Feb. 4th—v. Brighton—Home
Feb. 18th—v. East Grinstead—Away
Mar. 4th—v. M.G.S., Seaford—Away
Mar. 11th—v. Hailsham—Home
Mar. 15th—v. Royal Engineers—Home
Mar. 25th—v. G. W. Railway—Away
April 14th—v. The Ghosts—Home

The fixture list, though shorter than last year, is certainly of a better class, and will become longer as the team gets better known. So far, five matches have been played, three of which have been won and two lost.

The season opened well with a win by seven goals to one against the Great Western Railway on the Maresfield ground.

A week or so later a defeat of 6 goals to love was suffered at Chatham at the hands of the Royal Engineers. This may have been partly due to our goalkeeper having to retire injured early in the game. However, considering the form of the Sappers at the time, there was nothing to be ashamed of in the defeat.

On October 29th, Worthing won an excellent game by three goals to nil. Here, again, there was reason for satisfaction in the result, as Worthing are a strong side, having six county players, two of whom are internationals.

The 1st Training Battalion represented the S.T.C. against Hailsham and Brighton, each of whom they defeated by the odd goal in five.

The 2nd Training Battalion played an East Grinstead side on Saturday, Nov. 19th, and lost a good game by six goals to two.

The 1st and 2nd Training Battalions have each entered a team for the Army hockey tournament.

The 1st T.B. encountered the 18th Bde. R.F.A. at Woolwich in the first round, and defeated them by six goals to two. They now have to meet the winners of the match between the 13th Bde. R.F.A. and the 39th Bde. R.F.A.

The 2nd T.B. have yet to play their first round, when they meet the 4th Reserve Bde. R.F.A. at Crowborough.