

Queen's Gurkha Engineers Association



Newsletter

No 26

QGEA DASHERA PARTY

SATURDAY 22nd OCTOBER 1983

From:

(BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE)

1. I shall attend the party unaccompanied/accompanied* by_____ guest(s).
2. I require/do not require* accommodation for the night(s) of

* Delete as necessary

Signature:

Date:

Please return AS SOON AS POSSIBLE to:-

Members

OR

Associate Members

Major P. R. Lavies RE
Civil Engineer Wing
RSME
Chatham
Kent
ME4 4UG

Mr. T. P. Langridge
251 Napier Road
Gillingham
Kent
ME7 4LY

Change of Address

From:

New Address:

(Please include
Postcode)

Return to:

Major P.G.C.P. Druitt RE
Machon Bank
Branksome Avenue
Chilbolton
Stockbridge
Hampshire

THE QUEEN'S GURKHA ENGINEERS ASSOCIATION
NEWSLETTER

NO.26

SEPTEMBER 1983

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and Change of Address

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THE QUEEN'S GURKHA ENGINEERS ASSOCIATION

Committee

President	General Sir George Cooper KCB MC
Immediate Past President:	Lieutenant General Sir Hugh Cunningham KBE
Chairman:	Brigadier D. H Bowen OBE
Field Officer Recently Returned:	Colonel M. J. F. Stephens
Secretary & Treasurer:	Major P. C. G. P. Druitt RE
QGELO:	Major P. R. W. Lavies RE
Associate Members Representative:	Mr. T. P. Langridge
Editor:	Lieutenant Colonel (Retd) I. C. Slater OBE

EDITORIAL

As you will see, this issue of the Newsletter is much thinner than its predecessor. This is due to a misunderstanding between me and the Commandant on the reduction of the volume of articles from the Regiment. We will try and get the balance right next time!

This edition nearly achieved a "first" in being without a Commandant's Newsletter. The vital draft arrived on the day I put the proof in an envelope for despatch to Robin Lavies for printing.

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BIRTHDAY HONOURS

Our congratulations on their awards to:-

Tony Kerr - OBE
John Brannam - MBE
Corporal Haribahadur Rai - BEM

——— 0 ———

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We are grateful to the Regimental Associations of 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles and 7th Duke of Edinburgh's Own Gurkha Rifles for copies of their Journals.

If any member would like sight of these, please let me know.

——— 0 ———

OBITUARY

Gil Oxley's wife Irene died at Easter after a long and distressing illness from multiple sclerosis. Many members will remember her as one of the Brodie sisters who lived at Miri. Gil has two children - Yvette (10) and Michael (9) - he would be very pleased to see any QGE friends if they pass through the Midlands.

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Tom Langridge's son died recently of leukaemia. Our sympathy goes to Tom and his wife.

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FORTHCOMING EVENTS

1983

Saturday	22nd October	1700 hrs	QGEA Committee Meeting (REHQ Mess)
		1800 hrs	QGEA AGM (REHQ Mess)
		1930 hrs	QGEA Dashera Party (US Club, Chatham)
Thursday	10th November	1200 hrs	HM The Queen Mother visits The Field of Remembrance
Friday	11th November	1130 hrs	GBA service and placing of crosses in the Field of Remembrance
		1915 hrs for 1945 hrs	GBA Dinner (Guards & Cavalry Club) Tickets £17.50 from LO Brigade of Gurkhas
Friday	18th November	1900 hrs for 1945 hrs	GBA (Northern Branch) Dinner (Officers Mess, Junior Signalman Regiment, Nr Newcastle-upon-Tyne). Tickets from L.F. Davidson Esq 43 Elvaston Road, Hexham, Northumberland Hexham: 603485

1984

Friday	11th May	1930 hrs for 2000 hrs	QGEA Dinner at Minley Manor. Cost will probably be held at £7.50 per head
Saturday	12th May	NYK	Gurkha Brigade Reunion and Luncheon at RMAS (Accommodation is available at Minley Manor)

COMMANDANT'S NEWSLETTER

My delight in returning to the Regiment at the end of January this year was dampened only slightly by the atrocious weather. It rained practically every day for four months from January to April producing the wettest 'dry' season since 1899; the rainfall in those months was 70% above normal.

Jenny and I flew out on the same plane as Guy and Joan Kershaw who were destined for 70 Squadron. Mike and Gill Reynolds then left on the same flight as John and Veronica Worthington on 1 February. This was the start of a series of farewells. The Gurkha Major, Ichhabahadur Rai, was the next to go; he had chosen an early pension after the death of his mother in Nepal, as he was required to untangle some complicated land matters. Shortly afterwards we said goodbye to Adrian and Penny Ris from 67 Squadron. Only after that did we receive their replacements, Colin and Moneena Peebles, and our new Gurkha Major, Sunar Gurung, who paused only briefly at Chatham on his way back from the Falklands with 69 Squadron.

In January the Regiment had been involved in the Gurkha Field Force FTX, CROSSED KUKRIS, a Falklands type limited war exercise on Lantau Island. It was at times too realistic for comfort and infantry battalions (particularly the Scots Guards) had to medevac a large number of men suffering from exposure!

When I arrived Andrew Tuggey was down in Brunei on exercise with 68 Squadron. 67 Squadron were busy moving house from their old home in Perowne to their brand new squadron block north of the Tuen Mun highway. The building was officially declared open on 31 March, one of our few fine days, by Commander Gurkha Field Force, Brigadier Morgan Llewellyn. This move, followed by 68 Squadron's from Bowring into the vacated barracks in Perowne, was the dominant theme right up until the end of May. I was very conscious that the Regiment, although fully occupied and busy, was not very productive during this period. In June we embarked on annual retraining with a session of infantry training and at the time of writing this is in full swing.

Jenny and I were also involved in the move. For the first four weeks we camped in the house in Kwok Hing Villa which we had during our last tour. This allowed John and Wendy Edwards to move into the Beas River house. We then moved to the new Commandant's house in Perowne which had been made ready at breakneck speed. We are located 600 feet up the hillside just below the catchment road and alongside the (uncompleted) block of eleven officers' flats. We will all look out over the camp with splendid views of Lantau and Castle Peak.

After a week there I went off to Nepal with Sunar for 3 weeks trekking in the West. We had a marvellous time and met many old friends in the hills as well as in the main centres. However, we did have an anxious moment or two when we met ex-Gurkha Major Bhimbahadur Gharti in Kathmandu. He now runs a Safari Park at Gokarna, having the time of his life, and Sunar and I had to accompany him on an elephant round the 500 acre estate. I'm afraid I am not particularly suited to elephant travel

The day after our return from Nepal, on 25 March, Colonel John Edwards, Deputy Commander of Gurkha Field Force, took the salute at the passing out of the Junior Leaders Cadre. I think the least said about this the better as the parade literally dissolved in a torrential rainstorm accompanied by thunder and lightning which totally obscured words of command and indeed pipe music!

The next major occasion was our Fair or Mela which was organized by 68 Squadron at Bowring on 14 and 15 May. The first day was hot and sunny and went well but, inevitably, the Sunday was very wet and the expected hordes of local Chinese failed to materialise. However, all the hard work and organization was not wasted and we made a tidy profit which will be split between Hong Kong and Service Charities (and PRI!)

May was quite a regimental month. We had a Regimental Promotion Conference, for which John Baker flew out from 69 Squadron, on 19 and 20 May, and on 28 May we held a major parade at Bowring to mark both the end of training for 36 Training Party and also to symbolize 68 Squadron's departure from their old camp. Aided by the Pipes and Drums of the Scots Guards we had a really superb parade followed by a Hunt Breakfast in the Mess. Jenny and I had American friends staying with us at the time; I am certain they thought they had stepped into some sort of time warp!

On the sporting side I am afraid we do not have a great deal to report. The Khud race was finally abandoned after several postponements due to bad weather. In the Nepal Cup we were beaten in the first round by the Queen's Gurkha Signals. We fared rather better in shooting; on the non-central Tickle competition we made a lot of money and collected quite a few cups; in the HK SAAM we came 6th and just secured a place at Bisley where the team is currently performing well. We came 3rd in the BFHK 1982/83 orienteering league competition.

A notable event in May was the selection of Captain (QGO) Indrakamal Tamang to be the new editor of Parbate in the rank of Major (QGO) in April 1984. We were delighted by this. At the same time we said farewell to Lieutenant (QGO) Kharkabahadur Limbu who went on an ERE posting to Dharan and welcomed Birbahadur Limbu on promotion to Lieutenant (QGO).

The comings and goings on the British Officer side continue. Chris Kemp had joined us in January as the 'first timer' Second-in-Command of 68 Squadron. Hamish MacLeod returned as Adjutant in June and Nick Goodall who had valiantly stood in for six months went on his way for some well deserved leave before going to Germany. Ian Caws also left 68 Squadron about this time on his way to Germany. David Caulfield, son of Harry, arrived to do his language course before going on to 69 Squadron. Another 'first timer', Graham Phillips arrived on June to go straight on the language course before taking over as Second-in-Command of 67 Squadron. Finally we said farewell to the Paymaster, Mike Evans and Liz, in May and welcomed Ian and Christa McNeill in their place. Ian, having come from an unaccompanied tour in Pokhara needed little indoctrination!

If all this were not enough we are expecting the usual influx of officer and cadet attachments. By the end of June only Russel Pinder, on SSLC, and Chris Kuhle an officer cadet from London on a short attachment, had arrived but the Mess was bracing itself for an influx in July/August.

Throughout most of this period the Pipes and Drums have been in UK as I am sure many of you were surprised to learn. I actually met them there myself when I went back to visit 69 Squadron at the end of June just before they went off to Belize for 6 months. The reputation of the Squadron is very high and I am sure their Belize tour will enhance it.

I am now near the end of my first six months back with the Regiment. I am amazed how busy life remains in Hong Kong and how well our soldiers perform. The advent of 69 Squadron has given us a tremendous fillip-sharpening both the aim of our training and the hopes of UK service of our soldiers. However, there is no doubt that the turbulence caused by the manning requirements is tremendous and I am studying ways to reduce this both by changes of organization and programme. I shall report further in the next Newsletter.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
OF
THE QUEEN'S GURKHA ENGINEERS ASSOCIATION

The AGM of the Association will be held at 1800 hours on Saturday 22nd October 1983 in the REHQ Officers' Mess.

The Committee decided to try a change of venue in an attempt to attract a larger attendance. Rule 8 of the Rules of the Association states that the AGM will normally be held in conjunction with the GBA Dinner, but few QGEA members now attend, due to travel and accommodation costs.

It is hoped that the choice of the Dashera party date and location will prove popular, and that New Forest members will use the GBA Dinner as the reason for their annual pilgrimage to London!

Matters for inclusion in the Agenda of the AGM should be sent to the Secretary before 8th October 1983.

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QGEA DASHERA PARTY

The QGEA Dashera Party will be held in the United Services Club, Chatham on Saturday 22nd October 1983 at 1930 hrs. The venue and arrangements will be as for last year's excellent party.

Wives/girl friends will be most welcome. A cash charge of £5 per head will be made at the door to cover bhat, and drinks for at least the first part of the evening.

If you will be attending, please complete the enclosed proforma AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. 69 Squadron Rear Party will be arranging the catering and their small strength will find it difficult to cope with last minute changes.

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QGEA RULES - AMENDMENTS

No comments have been received on the proposed amendments that were published in the last Newsletter. The revised Rules will be put to the AGM on 22nd October for approval.

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PEROWNE MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP TRUST APPEAL*Bring. Hank
Bowen*

A report on the Appeal will be given by the Chairman of the Association at the AGM. A draft Trust Deed has been submitted for approval of the Charity Commissioners. Colonel Mike Wright's experience in this field has been invaluable in the preparation of this document. The South China Morning Post generously helped by producing the Appeal leaflets.

*But where is
the ~~letter~~ report*

— 0 —

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

If you have not informed the Secretary of your present address, please complete the slip at the end of the Dasher Party proforma.

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FAMILY NEWS

Peter and Sally Whitestone had a curry with Peter and Trilby Knowles recently. An account of Peter W's performance in a charity half-marathon appears elsewhere in the Newsletter.

Peter is still teaching at Bedgebury, and Sally has a part-time job with a local publisher of antique collectors catalogues.

Their daughters -

Phillipa has a secretarial job in London
Lucy is at Lancaster University.
Joanna is starting training at the Windsor branch of the Battersea Dogs Home.

Jumbo and Priscilla Thomas were due to go touring on the Continent after the Minley party. He has promised an article on the new layout of the Gurkha Museum, with emphasis on his particular interest - the Malaya and Borneo Campaigns.

Hank Bowen responded promptly to the plea by the Colonel of the Regiment for "family news"!

He and Juliet are living in Zouch Manor, North Tidworth, as a result of his move to be Commander, Engineer Support (NATO-ese for Chief Engineer UKLF). Main points of Engineer Intelligence for the area include the close-proximity of The Ram, and the Fish and Chip Shop- so, visitors are very welcome (turn West by the footbridge that crosses the A338 just South of the A338/A3026 junction).

Clive is studying for a Mechanical Engineering Degree at Portsmouth Polytechnic; hopes to join the Corps.

Claire is in her A-level year; hopes to go to Oxford Polytechnic to study French, German and Spanish in Business.

Paul is at O-level stage at Tonbridge. He has taken up golf in frustration at an over-supply of talented cricketers.

In order to avoid the risk of having any spare time, Juliet works two half days each week at the Citizens Advice Bureau in Andover where they still have their own house.

Jon Brannam is working in the light construction engineering/defence industry field with a technology group based near Wimborne in Dorset.

Lucy is taking O-levels, Emma is in 2nd year, and a 9-year old foster son joined the family last October (just as Jon's life was pre-occupied with the Mary Rose recovery).

Ian and Anne Slater have had supper with Alastair and Ann McLauchlin, and with Peter and Jeanette Mapp - both formerly on the Revertex Estate in Kluang, and now living in the Harlow/Bishops Stortford area. Peter visits Kluang 3 or 4 times a year; the Belshams are still in KL.

NEPALESE NOSH!

Peter Whitestone suggested that we publish reports of Nepaliana in UK, such as the Nepalese house at the Pestalozzi Children's Village near Hastings, the Gurkha memorial near Brighton and that we could start with the proliferating Nepalese restaurants. His contribution reads -

"For a start, here are the addresses of four restaurants:

1. Natraj Restaurant, 93 Charlotte Street, London W.1.
Tel: (01) 637 0050 and 636 4995.
(Proprietor Mr. I.P. Manandhar, Committee Member of Britain-Nepal Society).
2. Johnnie Gurkha's, 54 Station Road, Aldershot.
Tel: (0252) 27736.
3. Kathmandu Tandoori, 42/44 Sackville Street, Manchester.
Tel: (061) 236 4684.
4. Standard Tandoori Nepalese Restaurant, 143 Caversham Road, Reading.
Tel: (0734) 590093.

I must confess that I have as yet eaten only at the first-named (I enjoyed the food and found it reasonably-priced for London). Doubtless several members will be acquainted with the Aldershot restaurant by now. The Manchester address I came across in some Greater Manchester Council publicity but know nothing about it otherwise. The Reading restaurant is highly recommended by staff of the Meteorology Department of the University of Reading (who pride themselves on keeping a weather eye open for good eating places) -- I peeped in and it looked good and smelt good but was full at the time with lots of customers waiting for tables to become vacant".

I would add -

The Laughing Gurkha, 46 Gloucester Terrace, London W2.
Tel: (01) 723 1407. This restaurant which is close to Lancaster Gate Tube station is run by Neville Sarony, ex-7GR.

Additions to this list will be most welcome (include your "family news" at the same time).

ADVENTURES EN ROUTE

By

GEORGE RITCHIE

(George penned these memoirs in a Scotch mist on January 1st this year. Shortage of space prevented their inclusion in the last issue. Further instalments have been promised!)

Travel without some minor "adventure" is a dull affair but institutionalized "air trooping" and "package tours" make the unusual rather hard to come by. More mature members of the QGE may remember my arrival in Sungei Besi with tales of an allegation of rape in Mr. Motiwallah's Grand Hotel, Karachi. An accusation from which I was totally vindicated by my accomplice. A tale could even be woven around the kit which I left for the air hostess or orderly to move on for me from the "Twin Pin" which lifted me in to Brunei from Labuan. Appearing before 69 Squadron and a very red-coat BM (name pure Italian) unwashed, unshaven and uncreased as my kit shuttled around jungle airstrips, did my future little to the good. There are also a couple of "adventures" concerning socks in the Val d'Aosta and Florence. Is your appetite whetted? Shall I continue?

Recently I found myself bound for Hyderabad and Dacca to provide consultancy to the Administrative Staff College of India and the Government of Bangladesh in Counter-disaster planning and management. The disasters were to be mostly my own!

Heathrow on a Sunday afternoon in early December was neither exciting nor disturbing and I very clearly remember placing the key of my Samsonite suitcase carefully somewhere about my person. Exactly where, I was never to be quite so clear about. This is not an advertising plug for Samsonite, and to counter that impression I should hasten to point out that the handle of the suitcase (using which you can toboggan down Mont Blanc!) recently came away in my hand.

The journey Heathrow to Bombay was uneventful but there was one small "adventure". I am seated in the aisle seat, port side, when enter right one married couple. He is Indian, she is Irish. Age is unimportant. His passport is Canadian, but what drew my closer attention was the neat wood box clearly labelled "Pill Bar". She was solicitous, he was clearly a pain in the puttha (PITA). Eventually the cabin staff set about the only task which they perform with discernible enthusiasm - Flogging booze.

The aisle seat ordered his usual and PITA ordered one quarter bottle of champagne. Ireland demanded a replay and got hers too. Whilst I gave my malt the attention it demands PITA fiddled with his "pill bar" and Ireland fussed. But suddenly peace is shattered. PITA upsets all of her champagne

over her skirt. In the ensuing scrabbling chaos, during which solicitous Ireland makes it totally clear that it was the greatest misfortune that his "ploodhy" pills had not gone too. Etc, etc, etc. During which the aisle seat fell asleep. The surest insurance against long distance air travel which is inevitably uncomfortable and boring is a large malt, a large meal and a brace of Vallium. But what has this to do with socks and the Val d'Aosta? What indeed!

We must have got to Bombay because I can remember clearly the tiresome business of immigration, together with hundreds of stout American tourist ladies with their male appendages. The international air terminal at Bombay was in the process of rebuilding; unfortunately, they had burned the old one down before replacing it. As a result, half of the internal terminal was having to cope with the whole of the tourist season. I also recall the boring business of finding the Samsonite suitcase and being handed a torn scrap of paper with the mysterious figure '2' scrawled thereon. I never solved that mystery but I retained the scrap of paper until leaving the sub-continent. You cannot be too careful of Indian Civil Service type bureaucracy - remember who taught them!

I do remember a casual search for the key which you will recall I had secreted or secured about my person. However, the ritual of "Anything to declare?" "Nothing to declare" having been gone through at Customs I found myself in the hands of the usual Kulli and his attendant "Wide Boys" making for the internal Indian Airlines Terminal.

Attendant Wide Boys know that any traveller making directly from the International to the Internal Terminal is about to become caught up in the system - hopefully to his, the Wide Boy's, profit. The system ensures that no onward terminal flight is ever confirmed to any international air carrier. The traveller therefore becomes wide open to assistance of the sort that "Wide Boys" offer. Fortunately I have previously encountered the system and had my own.

The use of this special "system" found me with lots of time on my hands as I waited for the Airbus service to Hyderabad hours later than the flight which the 'system' should have ensured. I then started to consider my locked suitcase. Having picked over my person as one with fleas, I began picking over my hand luggage as one just rescued from the Flood. At last I accepted the evidence. I had lost the irreplaceable.

I had also noticed the interest with which a khaki-clad official-looking fellow had been observing my behaviour. To allay his suspicions I asked if he was a member of the Customs staff and if so perhaps he had access to a bundle of luggage keys, one of which might serve my purpose. He was not Customs. He was Airport Security and in his experience the only way into a locked Samsonite suitcase if no key was available was with a hammer and chisel. The lock could not be picked. As he seemed

just a mite too anxious to help, and prove himself right, I was grateful for the call which took him to his duty and me to the Hyderabad Airbus.

Early afternoon found me installing myself in the Deccan Continental, which I unhesitatingly recommend, even if the swimming pool has only been a hole in the back yard for the 2 years during which I have used it - the Deccan Continental that is. Amongst the first of my questions to the manager, was for assistance in opening my suit-case. This I was assured was no problem and would be attended to forthwith.

My room was cool and comfortable, overlooking the as-yet, and I suspect the as-now unfinished swimming pool. I was showering when the knock came and going out I found the Deputy Head Porter with the mistri come to open my case. I introduced them to the problem and returned to the shower. Emerging a few minutes later I found both squatting in contemplation of the problem and the mistri lining up his hammer and chisel!

A discussion followed in which my English was of small purpose, my Urdu confused and forgotten and my Gurkhali regarded as no language at all. Eventually however, we established that the solution lay in the bazaar where a locksmith could no doubt be found to tackle the job. But my suggestion to my new-found friend the acting deputy Head Porter, that he should take my case to the bazaar was greeted with astonishment and great seriousness. How Sahib, did I think the police would view such a situation? He would lose his liberty. The Deccan Continental would lose a first-class acting deputy Head Porter and I would probably lose my case. I saw his point.

An hour or so later I had unsuccessfully touted my suit-case around various shops and stalls. Then, on the pavement, I espied a little old man assisted by a little old child. The master was working on a most beautiful brass barrel padlock to which he was fitting a new key. He had the padlock stripped to its basic parts and was doing a micrometer job by eye and feel. Could he do me now, I asked.

Ignoring my question for the moment he summoned me a chair from one shop and tea from another. He glanced at my case as he worked on the quality brass work. The child assistant was instructed to find three keys from the dozens of boxes and drawers, hooks and rings and the heap at his feet, all of which made up his travelling stockroom.

This done the sorcerer's apprentice was instructed to try each in my lock. One was eliminated. Master then deigned to become involved in the operation and made the final selection - a tiny key about one-half inch long overall. Two strokes of his pliers and the Samsonite was deflowered.

Costs:	Taxi to bazaar	Rs 20 (overcharged)
	Baksheesh to deputy asst	
	Head Porter	Rs 10 (over generous)
	To fitting key	Rs 1 (as billed)

I have travelled with my Samsonite suitcase to India since. The Hyderabad micro-key goes around my neck on a string. But I have another theory which leaves the case unlocked and prevents damage by forced entry at Heathrow. I have also found another way of opening a Samsonite in an emergency. You withdraw the wire pivot from the external hinge which runs down the back of the case. But I'm keeping that piece of information for the Airport Security fellow at Bombay.

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THE LINCOLN HALF-MARATHON

By

PETER WHITESTONE

The Lincoln Half-Marathon (13.1 miles) was sub-titled "The Portland Run" because it was sponsored by the Nottingham Building Society in aid of the Portland Training College for the Disabled, which is at Mansfield, in Nottinghamshire, but trains disabled people from all over Britain, including Kent, to help them overcome their disabilities and lead as near normal lives as possible.

We know one student at the College and I therefore rashly entered the half-marathon, little dreaming of the preparatory effort necessary. Daily I cycled the ten miles each way to Bedgebury where I teach, and this helped considerably in getting fit before I started running training. I started with one-mile jogs and gradually progressed to two, three, four and eventually to nine miles about a week before the event at Lincoln on Sunday 10th April.

We drove north on the Saturday in beautiful sunny weather and on arrival at Lincoln registered at the race administration HQ, booked into our accommodation at the Old Bishop's palace (highly recommended if you want B & B in Lincoln) and drove round the course for a preview. Sunday, however, was wet, cold and windy (even more so than for the London marathon a week later). The start was at 10.30 a.m. and about 3,000 of us set off in a cool drizzle, professional runners at the front and the rest of us spread out behind them according to our expected time to complete the course. I put myself in the "2 to 2½ hours" group and therefore took about 1½ minutes to even reach the start line. However, we soon shook out into our order of running merit, and I found myself going past the Cathedral alongside a cheerful Scotsman from the RAF hospital at Ely. We accompanied each other around the rest of the course and both found it helpful to have company and mutual encouragement, especially when it became colder and wetter (one or two people were treated for hypothermia). The heavy rain and over 2,000 pairs of feet had made the finishing area on the racecourse into a sea of mud by the time my companion and I reached it, having taken about two hours (the winner took 67 minutes) but we were too exhausted to worry about anything other than finding our clothes and our friends, who were also cold and wet - I was thankful to be a runner rather than a spectator in such weather! We celebrated with a good lunch and a tour of Lincoln's beautiful cathedral.

The next day we drove home via the Portland Training College and were shown over its new Assessment and Development Centre (for whose £1,000,000 appeal the Run had been organised) and

were amazed by the modern aids and facilities there to help very severely disabled people. We met some of the students, all invariably cheerful even though often immobile or inarticulate except with the help of electronic gadgets individually designed for them to operate.

The Run raised over £50,000 for the College.

(Editor's Note - Peter's contribution was a praiseworthy £350)

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OFFICERS AND WARRANT OFFICERS
SERVING WITH THE REGIMENT AS AT 1 JUL 83

RHQ

Comd	Lt Col	M. Gaffney RE	
2IC	Maj	J N B Stuart RE (RHE 20 Sep 83)	
Adjt	Capt	A W H H MacLeod RE	
IO	Capt	J J Hignett RE	
	Capt	P W Durrant (Des Nov 83)	
Trg Offr	Capt	P J Gilbert RE	
QM	Maj(QM)	R. A. Festorazzi RE	
Pmr	Capt	W I McNeill RAPC	
PLO	Lt Col(QM)	W Kray RE	
Ed Offr	Maj	R T Powney RAEC	
GM	Maj(QGO)	Sunar	Guring MV BEM
HC	Lt(QGO)	Lakpatshering	Bhotia
Gurkha QM	Lt(QGO)	Jahansing	Rai
Asst Trg Offr	Capt(QGO)	Jogindrasing	Gurung
Asst Ed Offr	Capt(QGO)	Manikumar	Prodhan
Gurkha Fam Offr	Lt(QGO)	Ramlal	Pun

67 Sqn

OC	Maj	C McF Peebles RE	
2IC	Capt	C J F Price RE	
	Capt	G D Phillips RE (Des Aug 83)	
A Tp Comd	2Lt	D A Caulfield RE	
	Lt	M W Foden RE (Des Aug 83)	
B Tp Comd	Capt	J R White RE	
Boat Tp Comd	Capt	P J Galsworthy RE	
Gurkha Capt	Capt(QGO)	Jamansing	Rai
A Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Haribahadur	Thapa
B Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Upendrabahadur	Gurung
Boat Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Dambarmansing	Gurung

68 Sqn

OC	Maj	A S Tuggey RE	
2IC	Capt	N C Kemp RE	
D Tp Comd	2Lt	J W Shanahan RE (Des Aug 83)	
E Tp Comd	Lt	A M Mills RE	
Gurkha Capt	Capt(QGO)	Sambahadur	Rana
D Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Birbahadur	Limbu
E Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Durgaprasad	Gurung
Trg Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Hukumraj	Thapa

69 Sqn

OC	Maj	J G Baker RE	
2IC	Capt	D R Bill RE	
QM	Capt(QM)	R V Morris RE	
G Tp Comd	2Lt	D A Caulfield RE (Des Aug 83)	
H Tp Comd	Capt	A D Harking RE	
I Tp Comd	Lt	N C Law RE	
Sp Tp Comd	Lt	R J Edwards RE	
Gurkha Capt	Capt(QGO)	Kharkajang	Gurung
G Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Bhaktabahadur	Gurung
H Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Kumarsing	Rai
I Tp QGO	Lt(QGO)	Milanchandra	Gurung
MT/Plant QGO	Capt(QGO)	Manbahadur	Pun

70 Sqn

OC	Maj	G C Kershaw RE	
2IC	Capt Capt	G J Whitty RE I D Wright RE (Des Aug 83)	
Wksp Tp Comd	Capt(E&MO)	M J T Hodson RE	
Res Tp Comd	Maj(QM)	B B Gallagher RE	
Des Tp Comd	Capt(GE)	S R Collett MBE RE	
MTO	Lt	G K Gibbs RE	
Asst MTO	Capt(QGO)	Lokbahadur	Gurung

HC BRIGNEPAL	Maj(QGO)	James	Bhujol
2IC Admin Coy TDBG	Capt(QGO)	Tekansing	Gurung
Sy P1 Comd BGD Dharan	Lt(QGO)	Kharkabahadur	Limbu
WO1/DCI/Bldg BGD Dharan	WO1	Padambahadur	Gurung
ROBG	WO1	Lakshimiparsad	Chhetri
HC BGTC Kathmandu	WO2	Bejoykumar	Mukhia
MES (Works) Hong Kong	WO2	Chandrabahadur	Gurung (wef 15 Aug 83)

QGOs on Long Leave

Editor Parbate (Des)	Capt(QGO)	Indrakamal	Tamang
Tp QGO 67 Sqn (Des)	Lt(QGO)	Surjabahadur	Thapa

Gurkha WOs

RSH	WO1	Chandrabahadur	Gurung BEM
SSM 67 Sqn	WO2	Kharkabahadur	Gurung
SSM 68 Sqn	WO2	Birkhabahadur	Limbu
SSM 69 Sqn	WO2	Mehersing	Gurung
SSM 70 Sqn	WO2	Dalbahadur	Gurung
ORQMS	WO2	Bhagirath	Limbu
RQMS	WO2	Motiram	Gurung
SQMS 70 Sqn	WO2	Ranbahadur	Burathoki
Drum Major	WO2	Uttambahadur	Thapa

British Other Ranks

RQMS	WO2	B M Blandford RE	RHQ
Cbt Engr QMSI	WO2	J S Manning RE	RHQ
C of W (C)	WO2	R M Suttill RE	70 Sqn
C of W (C)	SSGT	M Laws RE	70 Sqn
C of W (C)	WO2	D A Preece RE	70 Sqn
MPF	WO2	A Ellison RE	70 Sqn
Stmn Tech	WO2	D J Coles RE	70 Sqn
POM	SGT	J E McArdle RE	70 Sqn

Des Dtmn	CPL	D W Goodburn RE	70 Sqn
C1k Div 2 RAPC	SSGT	G P Sykes RAPC	RHQ
C1k Div 3 RAPC	SGT	E A Siddons RAPC	RHQ
Art Veh	WO2	N MacInnes REME	70 Sqn
Art Veh	WO2	P Wood REME	70 Sqn
Armourer REME	SGT	J Slade REME	RHQ
SQMS	SSGT	D J White RE	RHQ
Boat Tp Ftr	SGT	A G Joynes RE	67 Sqn
VM	CPL	P D L McWilliam REME	70 Sqn
<u>69 SQN BORs</u>			
SWMS	SSGT	C A Rennie RE	69 Sqn
Art Veh	WO2	K A Lane REME	69 Sqn
Pay Sgt	SGT	K P Warner RAPC	69 Sqn
Ftr Sgt	SGT	M A Falconer RE	69 Sqn
VM Sgt	SGT	B Meakin REME	69 Sqn
Ftr Cpl	CPL	D J Hopgood RE	69 Sqn
VM	CPL	P Goodman REME	69 Sqn
Tech C1k	CPL	K T Dagnall ROAC	69 Sqn

