

2/6th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surrey) War Diary May 1944

May 1944.

- 1st May. Big partisan conclave on aerodrome plain to celebrate Mayday. A brave showing of flags blowing out above a pack of humanity. Several hrs. of speeches from various political Komisar's and military leaders delivered from a stand decked out in greenery and flying the flags of Britain America and Russia as well as three huge Yugoslav banners with the Red Star of the partisans in the centre stripe. Speeches followed by a march past with Brigadier Churchill and representatives from all the services at the saluting base in addition to all the partisan commanders. The old band is there and the maestro greatly delighted beams and bows as we take photographs.
The battalion commences 15 days individual training up to platoon level. All specialist courses finished on the 29th accepting signal and intelligence.
Commandos win the football final by two zero in a hard game with the party sounds.
- 2nd May. Troops on RAVNIK Island and on the coastal strip just opposite come u/c O.C. Army field Bn. – i.e. us – together with six Brownings on Scrub Ridge and another three on KOMIŽA Corner (707832). On RAVENIK there are three Brownings, three A/Tk. guns, 2 Vickers and on the mainland three Bofors in an anti ship role and three more Brownings, all under the C.O's Comd. in the morning a dash round the various sections. of the R.S.R. concerned making sure they still have the same operational role as when last visited. Mack the old fisherman who runs the motor boat ferry service takes me out to the lobster pots on his way over, weighted in the deep water right under the southern cliffs of the island. They heave for at least five minutes and at last the cage comes up – empty, to everyone's disappointment.
Capt LANGFORD rejoins after 3 months away from the unit. Spends two days on the island and then goes back to the mainland to join Maj. DALLAS with the rear party.
- 4th May. Hurricane lands on the airfield with a hole through long range petrol tank.
On anti shipping strafe off KORCULA when it was hit, the other plane came down in the sea and the RAF rescue launch is out now being fired on by the Germans from the cliffs of KORCULA. 4 Spitfires land on the field later in the afternoon to escort the one hurricane back to its base and join in the search for the missing pilot.
- 5th May. No trace of the Hurricane pilot – he was last seen in his rubber dingy and we hope he may be with the Partisans now and will rtn. on the ferry service in a few days. Spitfire with red star on a green backing – one of the nucleus Airforce mentioned by the Prime Minister – flies over the island very low on its way to YUGOSLAVIA. Two fighters testing the landing ground. R.A.F. say it will take anything now even a heavy bomber as far as landing is concerned.
Eight more 3.7s arrive and go into a small area round KOMIŽA Corner.
40th Royal Marine Commando and some more R.A.F. on the same convoy.
Officers on a signal exercise all morning. Wind, but thank goodness no rain.
- 6th May. Baths for officers on two L.C.I's in VIS harbour. The first for some weeks and its good to be clean.
- 7th May. To KOMIŽA checking up on new arrivals. Furious gale blowing and the 3.7s perched on KOMIŽA Corner can barely stand. In the town buy a pair of goatskin shoes – sole of furred hide and uppers woven from goatskin thongs.
SLOVENKA makes speech thanking the workman and they are delighted with 50 cigarettes for each pair of shoes.
In the afternoon advance party of 2 H.L.I. arrive to relieve us.

They are a mountaineer Bn. and were told on leaving M.E.F. that they were urgently required for mountain warfare in Italy; Skis, Crampons and whatnots are following with their luggage. Depression deepens and visions of clouds of dust laden with flies and the persistent wog hawker wailing "eggs-a-bread" down railway carriage windows loom unpleasantly close.

Three M.E.'s come down through the clouds to shifty KOMIŽA and get a shock when the eight 3.7s on KOMIŽA Corner open up with a bang. Three Spits were returning from YUGOSLAVIA at the time and the M.E.'s were mistaken for our planes until picked up visually.

8th May. A hundred partisans leave for VIS from across the rd. they rumble off in two huge Italian lorries with a Red Star on each door singing one of their marching songs as they go. Bound for M.E.F. to train as tank crews for Marshall Tito's armies.

1700 hrs. 'O' Gp. Bn. at two hrs. notice to move from 0800 hrs. 10th May. We hand over Mortars and A/Tk. guns, tentage less bivouacs and all M.T.

Explosions about midnight turn out to be partisans having an exercise – some Mortar bombs said to have landed uncomfortably close to Bde. HQ.

9th May. C.O. addresses the Bn. running over some of the units achievements since SALERNO – 3 D.S.O.'s 6 M.C.'s, 2 D.C.M.'s, 13 M.M.'s and more important – a wholesome quantity of pride and self respect in the Bn. Since leaving ANZIO 8 Offs. and 192 O.R.'s rejoined from hospital. Two O.R.'s (a Sgt. And an RSM) have left, been commissioned and rtd. To the unit again as Officers all within a week. Since arriving on VIS 97 specialist reserves have been trained ready to do job in action and training has been completed up to Coy level. Much still to be done however and we hope some leave to be enjoyed.

Brig. SMITH DORIEN, Queen's Bde. Comdr. expected to arrive from M.E.F. on a visit between 10th & 11th.

The old lady who owns Bn. HQ farm takes a fall but although she must be 70 she picks herself up and only mutters and grimaces as she putters off to feed hay to the goat which is the mainstay of the farmers existence.

She lent me a hammer when we first arrived on the island and there were no tools available. It got lost and took some time to trace back. Every time she met me while we were looking for it she would shriek "hammelatchit" in a shrill voice hammering at the air and I would shake my head and say "tomorrow". Eventually to the great delight it was found and returned.

Ever since then we have been firm friends and now she gives a toothless grin with "Stravoh" and a bobbed salute every time we meet.

Top Secret notification received that the Partisans raid SOLTA tonight.

Five Bns. are involved and the two L.C.I.'s on which Offs. had baths last Saturday are part of the assault convoy. Exercise last night was probably a rehearsal for the job.

10th May. Partisans landed on SOLTA about midnight. Landings took place on the S. coast and on the W. corner of the Island and were unopposed. Partisans flashed the "O.K. to land" signal with hand torches and guided the raiding force after the landing had been made.

1030 hrs. A Catalina lumbers in and lands on the field. Adj. and I think this may be the Brigadier and for go morning tea to dash down and meet him in a jeep but find she only brought two RAF pilots after all.

Just before lunch a Lightning lands out of fuel after escorting bombers on a raid over WIENER NEUSTADT. She overruns the strip and the plane breaks in four pieces but miraculously the pilot escapes with a small cut on the forehead.

RAF say a Liberator is expected in shortly and in the afternoon while the intercompany football final is being played a few 100 yards across the road from the landing strip, she appears and begins to circle the island with one propeller clear cut and motionless growing faster and faster as she drops a

little lower at each round. Suddenly the heavy A.A. open up pauses for a minute and then fires again as two enemy fighters square tipped and vicious come sweeping the length of the island from KOMIŽA to VIS airborne by no more than 500 feet. Shades of ANZIO as 3.7 shells burst at 300 feet following the planes along and shrapnel whistles and thuds everywhere. The green O.K. to land Verys go up from the strip the Liberator looms gigantic over the saddle in this hill and everything seems to be happening at once as the fighters roar across the landing ground still followed by vicious sprouting's of black smoke and a chatter of small arms fire. We all think they are determined to bring the bomber down before she can land but astonishingly they veer away and the Liberator glides in to a perfect landing slithering to a standstill on two wheels and a nose. She is back from a raid on WIENER NEUSTADT – heavy flack and swarms of fighters but the target was well plastered. Two of the crew wounded and rushed to hospital while the remainder have a meal in the RAF mess. Hear from Ops. Room that the “enemy fighters” were Canadian manned MACCHI’S fired on by mistake. As they swept out over the sea they called up “thanks for the salute!”. Partisans are still doing well on SOLTA. This was the Island raided by Commandos six weeks ago. All civilians were evacuated by the end of last month with instructions that anyone found there in future would be shot on sight. Existing garrison was about 500 reinforced with 300 this morning. In the evening the C.O. and 2i/c of 40 R.M. Commandos came to dinner. They were with us at ANZIO and left after we did. What with the Partisans raid on SOLTA and Croydon goings on at the airstrip – a busy day.

11th May. At midnight enemy planes raid VIS town probably in the belief that Partisans were landing then on their way back from the raid. It is the heaviest bombing we have had so far and the first raid since the 3.7s arrived on the Island. For 24 minutes the noise is terrific, bombs, Bofors, heavies and S.A. all in an orgy of din mixed up with the alternation drone of the bombers overhead. Nothing near to Bn. HQ but a fire seen burning near VIS. S.A. in the Bn. opens up and one plane over so low that the sentry on duty talking with the C.O. at the time suddenly lets fly with his rifle. In the morning we go out after more details. 15 to 20 planes were over and they dropped about 50 bombs. Some landed in the area some in VIS a few on the plains but the only damage was the 200 drums of petrol outside VIS which went up in flames. Six casualties but only 1 seriously injured. The enemy were dropping large numbers of windows which baffled the Radar Stations and made shooting difficult but the A.A. think they may have hit one. They fired 2000 rds. and we in the Bn. used 1600 rds. of S.A.A. The Partisans embarked to come back off SOLTA at about 0100 or 0200 hrs. and we're all in port here by 0400 hrs. They had some sticky fighting and the operation ended with the Germans cooped up in their long prepared strongpoints north of GROHOTE. The partisan commander says losses were, 150 Germans killed and 100 prisoners. Put his own casualties at 20 killed and 70 wounded. There was bomber support from Spitfires at dawn followed by the main attack on the German positions which went on all day and was never really successful. An American eyewitness who landed on the western tip of the island and was with them all the time says that the party sands fought bravely but without much system and he thinks that a much smaller body of well trained men would have been more successful. A SIEBEL fairy afterwards bombed and sunk by the RAF landed German reinforcements soon after the raid went in and the party sands are inclined to believe that the enemy may have had wind of the attack. While talking to the skipper of the British L.C.A. who landed the Partisans artillery I am asked if I am the official press representative. Say yes (WEF) and get more information but wonder why there is no M of 1 press representative here as it must be easily the most interesting spot of the war. Most disastrous episode of the raid was the sinking of a Yugoslav schooner last night. She put out from SOLTA, landed with 64 wounded and arrived about the time the island was being raided. 2 ks

off the South Coast of VIS she was met by an armed enemy patrol boat and sunk with all hands. There are very strong stories that she was sunk by a British M.G.B. in error for an enemy vessel but the Navy say this is not true and that no British craft were in the neighbourhood at the time. At lunchtime Brigadier Smith Dorien arrives flown from the mainland in an Italian flying boat. It is the first summer day we have had for three weeks so he sees the island at its best. Two more troops of Bofors land and go into positions round the airfield. There are now eighteen of them as well as 8 3.7s within a mile of Bn. HQ. And the next raid promises to be even noisier than the last.

12th May. More honours and awards announced. 2 bars go to people already decorated the first we have had so far in the Bn. Major PMA. Taylor, gets the bar to the MC and Cpl. MCCORMACK of the RAF a bar to his MM. Other awards are:- captain WA MILLS, M.C. Cpl. WOOLLVEN G. 6094254 MM, 14 O.Rs rejoined from hospital including two who have been with the Bn. since leaving England 21 months ago.

In the evening the Brigadier inspects Bn. HQ and gives a short talk to the personnel. He thinks it unlikely that we shall be sent to Burma, thank God, but he expertly avoids all possibility of giving anything away by mentioning every other front or perspective front as a possible target for the division as soon as it is up to strength and ready for action again. A slight flap from Bde and the RAF as a Very light practise by "C" Coy happens to coincide with a heavy thunderstorm and they I've heard nothing about it. Find that notification of the exercise went off 4 days ago and telephone reassurances over the island.

13th May. Spits take off from landing ground for the first time on operations. They celebrate by shooting down one M.E. and damaging another over "Sweaty Andrew", tiny island two or three miles west of VIS and destroyed 30 vehicles on the mainland near SIBENIK. Arrange 2 lifts in a plane for the Brigadier one at 1300 one at 1500 hrs but both are too early and he finally goes ordinary fare on the prodigal about 2100 hrs. Smith goes with him to take over reinforcements disbanded from A.A. units who are sitting on the sands outside CAIRO waiting for us. Battalion team plays the Partisans again but our team is on bad form and we are beaten 7-1 this time. A Yugoslav plane lands on the field bringing an emissary from Marshall Tito's headquarters. Try to find out where Partisan HQ on the mainland is but the pilot grins and says he doesn't know where he came from which is ridiculous but good security.

14th May. A warm lazy day with nobody doing anything but sit in the sun except for a Church Parade early on at 0900 hrs. View from KOMIŽA Is fantastically lovely with "Sweaty Andrew" purple and green in the distance rising out of a Halo of mist on the sea an etched against a narrow streak of sky the colour of dawn far away at the horizon. Partisan chief of staff says the Germans have 5000 troops of 118 Div. on the eastern end of KORCULA As well as concentrations of men from Prince Eugen and Teufel Divisions on the mainland behind which we knew of already. 20 schooners are reputed to be at GRUZ nearby and the troops on KORCULA say they're going to clear the island of Partisans and then attack VIS. Give a lift to three women on their way back. They are in summer frocks and if it were not for their heftiness would be almost reminiscent of England. In the evening heavy baggage of the HLI arrives. It is being offloaded tomorrow and we imagine that our own departure is a matter of hrs. now.

- 15th May. Conference for all officers and senior NCOs to discuss various ideas arising out of the Brigadier's visit. Provisional establishment of one officer and 24 decided on for a Bn. Battle Patrol.
First troops of H.L.I. arrive including their C.O. and Bn. HQ the first of ours go tomorrow, "B" Coy complete and O.R.'s advance parties from the other Coys and Bn. HQ. Owing to operations there are no boats for a while and it will be two or three days before the rest of us leave the island.
Brigadier Churchill orders a state of readiness on the island following reports of German troop concentrations on KORCULA and the mainland behind.
Wireless sets are netted in before we go to bed and everything left ready for action stations in case we are called out during the night.
Algiers radio broadcast a report that Partisan forces have occupied a port on HVAR. ??? As we have heard nothing of it.
- 16th May. Telephone the Navy and they know nothing of any Partisan raid on HVAR either except one that took place before we had arrived on VIS. May possibly be local guerrilla activity.
Night peaceful without even an air raid.
Round the island showing the I.O. of the new unit some of the troop dispositions.
Find someone with a camera to sell, not a very good one but bargaining is still in progress. He was a well to do insurance broker in peacetime and now rather reluctantly wears a Partisan forage cap complete with Red Star on top of a civilian lounge suit that has seen better days but still looks well cut.
C.O. And O.C. H.L.I. Visit local Yugoslav Brigade Commander arrange for a line to be run between his headquarters and ours. Visualise wonderful conversations in the heat of battle when the English-speaking operator happens not to be there.
Swimming in the afternoon. Water warm and glorious. The path down to the Cove very attractive with rock roses in full bloom now.
Partisans have one of their village EISTEDFODS at marine ZEMLJE On the hillside opposite. Their voices have a sweet tone like the Welsh and hearing the songs one after another echo in round the valley you might almost imagine yourself in Llanbedr of TAL-Y-BONT Or any small village in Wales. Like the Welsh they have a habit of starting to sing for any reason at all and down in VIS under the palm's on the waterfront square there are often three or four arms round each others shoulders singing one of the Partisan tunes in close harmony not because they're drunk but because they feel like singing.
No more news of the semi flap apart from a shady rumour unconfirmed yet that during the day Spits have been shooting up grounded JU 52 troop transports on the mainland.
- 17th May. Complete purchase of the camera after much haggling. Venior is money minded to a degree and equates each packet of cigarettes in terms of 20 = 1/- finally agreed at £4 and 350 cigarettes, which includes a leather case and a film three years over expiry date of the makers guarantee.
In the afternoon take some photographs of airdrome plane and two of the old hamlatchit women standing in their doorway. She is rigid with shyness and I wish I had been able to catch her unsuspecting while she was milking the goat or leading the donkey out to graze on one of the terraces above the house. She gives a frozen "Straveh" and a half salute but even that makes no headway against her self-consciousness.
"C" Coy move today. They were to have embarked at 4:00 but at 1700 hrs. a phone call saying they are waiting for the previous passengers (Mules) to finish disembarking after which they have to clean out the accommodation before they go a board.
- 18th May. Baking sunshine and a strong atmosphere of unrest. It's bound to be today or tomorrow that we go now but as yet no one knows which.

At 1400 hrs. Notice to embark by 1800 hrs. followed by an **** of packing and then a long wait while ferry service of transport picks up the loads one by one to take them down to the jetty at KOMIŽA. Heat in battle dress is suffocating and everyone develops trickles of perspiration down foreheads noses and temple. Tea as guests in our own mess, support company are remaining a few days and look enviably cool in their K.D. Dog & Bn. HQ complete with stores pack the decks of HMS Laurana some men have a quick bath and at 2000 hrs. we pull out to a bay alongside the cliffs in (case of air raids) take several snaps of KOMIŽA bay and two of jug schooners forging into the harbour with flags flying. The hills round the Bay stand out black and enormous against a dark sky and from somewhere on shore comes the familiar tune of "Heimo Partisani" taken up by the men on board and some Partisan wounded down in what was once the second class saloon until it fills the boat.

- 19th May. 1530 hrs. Arrive at MOLFETTA after a yawning journey. Major SHIEL and Major DALLAS to meet us on the dock with thank goodness a long column of transport. In village an hour after we arrive. Bn. HQ C Coy and Support Company have the whole of a tremendous building covering three sides of a courtyard in the centre of town. HQ company next door and Baker and dog company about a mile away on the outskirts of MOLFETTA. The town not quite so squalid as I was expecting and remember that this side of Italy was always much cleaner and more wholesomely populated than the West. There is a YMCA and the cinema and bath houses have been requested for us from the 21st so we should not want for any amenities. My own billet in a flat opposite the mess owned by a stilt voluble old lady with pasty skin and a gold tooth. She saw us in with some anxiety, launching out into frequent harangues in gabbled Italian with a queer whining full at the end of words that all the natives we have met so far seemed to use. Rooms are good large with stone floors and even in one of them a hand basin. Odd to live in a house again after six weeks in a Sanger plus bivouac. The door into the courtyard has an 'Open sesame' touch one rings a bell from the street and someone a long way off on the balcony of the flat pulls a wire on which the door jumps open with only a blank Vista of stone flags and potted geraniums beyond.
- 20th May. We expect to sail for the Middle East on the 28th May. Between then and now everyone is to have 48 hrs. leave at 8th army rest camp near BARI and fire a three day course on the range, winter clothing is being handed in and shells arranged for all the battalion so in the morning we spend 1/4 of an hour working out how 7 divides by three and two and five and arranging who goes on leave when. After seeing spring cleaning of the office under way to BARI for maps. Unlimited quantity of red tape by very few maps and after filling in three interview appointment slips I find that the one man who can give authority to draw them is away until tomorrow so return with only a few as a standby. Lettuce cherries and cabbage are plentiful and they taste particularly the lightful after six weeks on hardtack marked out by an occasional fresh joint or consignment of oranges from the mainland. 2/Lt. CARDWELL back with the unit again – Sgt. Cardwell a week ago and this makes the third O.R. to be commissioned and rejoin us as an officer since leaving ANZIO. A wild rumour that the Germans raided the island last night and there was stiff fighting round KOMIŽA find rear details 2 SS Bde. to check up but of course there is no grain of truth in it.
- 21st May. To BARLETTA to meet Support Company the last sale from the island. Reported to be arriving at 1600 then 1900 then 1700 hrs. Finally came alongside 1800 hrs. Maj. King and the carriers on HMS Prodigal but no sign of an L.C.T. That sound with them bringing mortars and the A/tk. plns. The weather up here has been blowing hard and they say she may be forced to put into MANFREDONIA, 40 miles up the coast, visualise dreary midnight watch at MANFREDONIA until telephone call informs me that L.C.T. has put in somewhere else 30 miles along the coast but as the

first party finished unloading she beats up into the harbour at Barletta tossing and rolling like an old Thames barge turned loose on the Atlantic.

Back through the orchards and lemon Groves to MOLFETTA with the sun setting and Italians in Sunday suits and dresses throng in the streets through every town.

Dinner in the mess about 2200 after seeing everyone in an then bed with a mosquito inside the net.

22nd May. Sailing from TARANTO date advanced to 27th.

WE leave MOLFETTA by rail on the evening of the 25th.

Arrange for another party to go to the leave camp tomorrow instead of in two days' time so that we can get everyone away within the new dates. "A" Coy Reformed.

23rd of May. Movement go on leave. Dismal day with thunderstorms an steady rain.

Battalion battle patrol forms with Guy SAYERS as O.C.

24th May. To BARI on a hunt for information room maps. Call at the American airport on the way back and have to wait on the road while 3 Fortresses land roaring in at a man's height above the ground looking even more gigantic than a Liberator although in fact they are smaller. Have some trouble finding the department I want and one yank tells me 'sounds kind of silly but I guess I don't know where it is and these fellows don't either'.

25th May. Transport is being handed over at 11:00 this morning so baggage is loaded and sent down to the station between 8:00 and 10:00 with a guard to look after it until tonight. Last leave party returns at 9. We March to the station and find ourselves installed for the night in 3rd class hard seated railway carriages but by midnight everyone is asleep sprawled incontinently about the floor space, some sitting chin on hand some with heads rolling backwards snoring at the ceiling, me on the floor between two seats knees negotiating a wooden leg an feet a few inches from the head of another man who happens to be sleeping in the main passage.

26th May. Arrive at Toronto 3 hrs. late to find no transport show March a mile to the staging area with stomachs denouncing lack of breakfast. Stew and boiled rice at 11 followed by meal at 1400. The camp is about 5 miles outside Taranto there are more 180 pounders then we need so no one is cramped. Here the great news that the Canadian armies have joined up with the bridgehead and wonder how long now before ROME.

Things look good on the map anyway.

In the evening an open-air cinema show a few 100 yards from the battalion area takes a couple of hrs. to get going because of a breakdown in the generating plant but it's worth watching when it does.

27th May. Still staging. A gale blowing all day which makes the tents belly and flap furiously against the ground sending a shower of dust over everything. Two Taranto changing Lire for B.M.A. A reasonable lunch with tablecloths at the officer's club and then more changing watching each penny counted and haggling over totals.

28th May. Up at 3:30 and after a cup of tea March the 4 1/2 miles to Taranto where we pile ourselves and our baggage on two lighters which are to take us out to the ship. Much delight over 13 sects of mile loaded at the last minute by the post corporal but it turns out to be only newspaper and parcel post. The ship is the 23,000 Tonner ORION modern and luxurious with vispring bunks and tremendous deck space.

We are the first troops of board and looking over the rails during the morning we watch a party of 3500 Yugoslavs refugees come on board bewildered and a little frozen by the strangeness as they file

up the gangway in their homemade clothes and taters some with woollen shoes and others with none at all. In the late afternoon we sail to everyone's disappointment as we hoped we might hang about for a day in the harbour.

Lamb chops for lunch and roast beef for dinner make a pleasant contrast to the corned beef and biscuits we had for breakfast earlier on.

29th May. Two boat drills one in the morning and 1:00 in the afternoon but otherwise a peaceful day. The refugees have a boat station next to ours and on the first turn out we try a Partisani song but they don't seem to know it and take no interest. In addition to the Yugoslavs we have a party of Greeks and the guard in the hold. They made trouble in Italy about the time of the mutiny outside Cairo and are being sent back to M.E.F. as prisoners of war.
In the evening a female ENSA entertainer seems in the lounge. ENZA artists embarrassing that always such unconvincing performers and seemed to know it.

30th May. No boat drill and a cinema show in the afternoon. We are expected to arrive in port the day after tomorrow.

Lt. Col. A.J. Renshaw, DSO, MC.

Comdg.

2/6th Bn. The Queen's Royal Regiment.

Officer List May 6th 1944.

Lt.-Col.	A. J. Renshaw	Queen's R.R.			
Major	F. P. St. M. Sheil	S.W.B.			
Major	P. M. A. Taylor	Queen's R.R.			
Major	A. D. G. Dallas	" "			
Major	C. King	" "			
Capt.	H. F. Hales	" "			
Capt.	T. G. Blumson	" "			
Capt.	G; P. Stevens	R.W.K.			
Capt.	H. L. Bailey	Queen's R.R.			
Capt.	J. W. Evans	R.W.K.			
Capt.	W. A. Mills	Queen's R.R.			
Capt.	G. B. Curtis	" "			
Capt.	R. K. Purdon (S. Africa)	U.D.F.			
Capt.	G. E. Smith	Queen's R.R.			
Lieut.	E.M. Lawrence	R. Norfolk's.	Lieut.	W. R. Tomkins	(S. Africa)
Lieut.	I. P. Macgregor	R.A.C.	Lieut.	S. N. Penlington	R.A.C.
Lieut.	W.J. Carlile	E. Surrey R.	Lieut.	J. G. B. Sayer	Queen's R.R.
Lieut.	J. S. Lea-Wilson	R.A.C.	Lieut.	W. F. Nethercott	Devon's
Lieut.	A. E. Sanftleben	Queen's R.R.	Lieut.	A.C. Bourne	Queen's R.R.
Lieut.	B. Carney	D.L.I.	Lieut.	L.W. Harding	Queen's R.R.
Lieut.	D.S. Fawcett	Queen's R.R.			
Lieut.	W. Roadnight (Q.M.)	Queen's R.R.			
Capt.	A. R. Elsom,	R.A.M.C			
Rev.	G. B. Fairhurst	R.A.Ch.D.			