

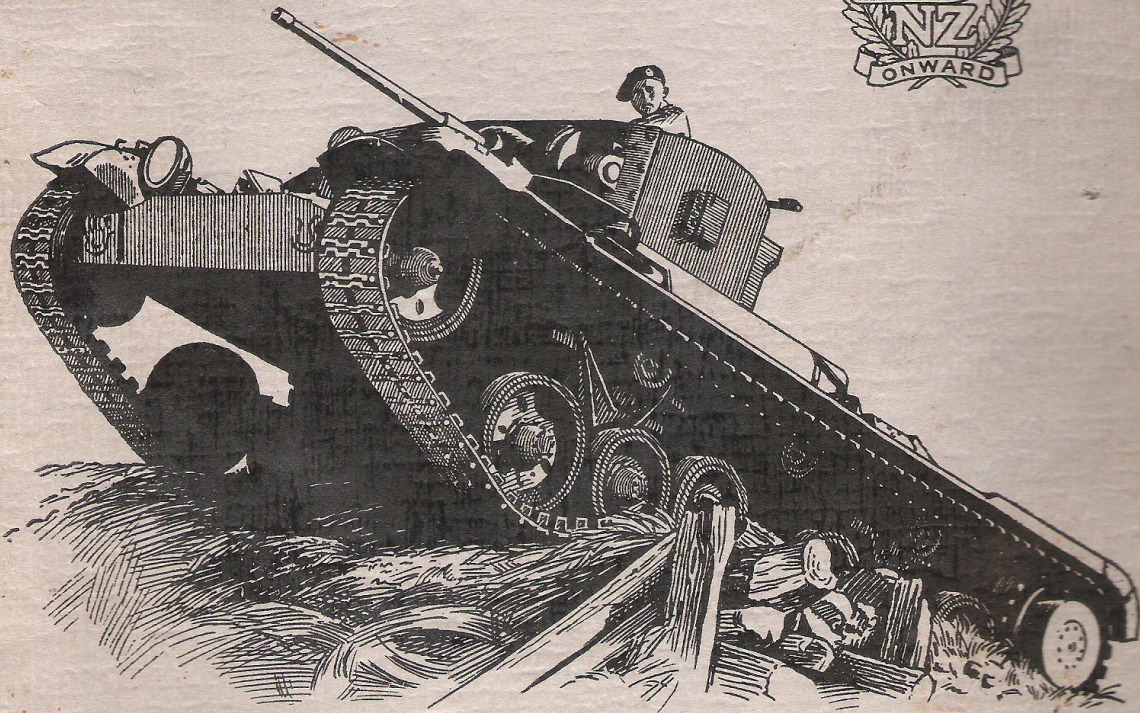
## THE FIRST NEW ZEALAND TANK BATTALION

The following (abridged) document was found in a local auction by NZAHAA Northland Branch member Urb Seux. It tells the story of the formation of New Zealand's first tank Battalion in 1941 and commemorates their first anniversary. Is this the only surviving copy? Perhaps your family members are listed in the Battalion Roll at the end. Any way I thought it worth preserving and sharing. In memory of those who served, lest we forget.

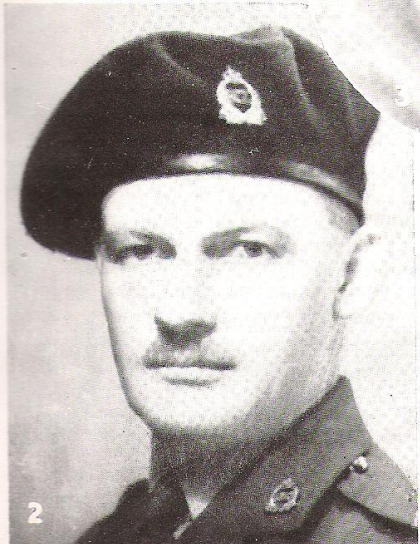
Phil Cregeen

Editor NZAHAA Gazette & e-Gazette

# THE BLACK BERET



FIRST ANNIVERSARY  
FIRST ARMY TANK BATTALION



1. LT.-COL. C. A. D'A. BLACKBURN,  
E.D.
2. - MAJOR J. A. WORSNOP
3. - CAPT. C. S. O. HUGHES
4. - CAPT. E. J. SCOTLAND
5. - MAJOR J. R. TURNBULL
6. - MAJOR S. J. WRIGHT
7. - MAJOR A. M. JORDAN
8. - W.O.I H. C. E. EMPSON

## Foreword

THE intention in publishing this Magazine is the production of a brief survey of the first year of the life of the 1st Army Tank Battalion, with photographs depicting some of the many phases of life and doings during that year. Material in lighter vein would have been available in quantity, for we have enjoyed a full share of humorous incident and joke to brighten the tedium of twelve months' sojourn in Waiouru Camp; but this is not a periodical Magazine to be largely filled with anecdote and story; rather an anniversary souvenir publication to which those interested may in the future turn to find some record of the early days of the battalion.

Those of us who returned from Middle East at the beginning of 1942 for posting to the N.Z. Army Tank Brigade found a Unit in good heart and shape, disappointed, it is true, at the cancellation of Christmas and New Year leave, but by Middle East standards the makings of a Tank Battalion of the finest order, a tribute to the Officers and N.C.O.'s who had striven in the face of many difficulties and disappointments since the inception of the Battalion.

The establishment of commissioned ranks was later completed by the arrival of six additional Officers from Middle East, others from O.C.T.U. in India with overseas experience, promotions of N.C.O.'s from A.F.V. School all previously with N.Z. Divisional Cavalry, and finally by a wise policy of promotion from the ranks within the Tank Brigade.

A full year is a long time, we think much too long, for a Unit to spend in one standing Camp, but many long months while the Battalion was awaiting the issue of an adequate number of Tanks for training, were spent in intensive infantry training, which will always stand the Battalion in good stead. It is a well established principle that all arms of the service must be trained to fight as infantry in an emergency and the sound training in minor infantry tactics, rifle, Bren Gun, and Mortar, and the toughening process of much route marching, night training, and bivouacs under varied weather conditions, may one day be the saving of many casualties in the Battalion, and will in any event give us all a proper appreciation of the tactics and difficulties of infantry formations with which we shall have to operate as a Tank Battalion in battle.

A fortnight recently spent in field training as a Tank Battalion practically at war strength came as a fitting climax to a year of varied training, a year partly interrupted by fatigues and duties more or less inevitable in a standing Camp, and by the more pleasant matter of



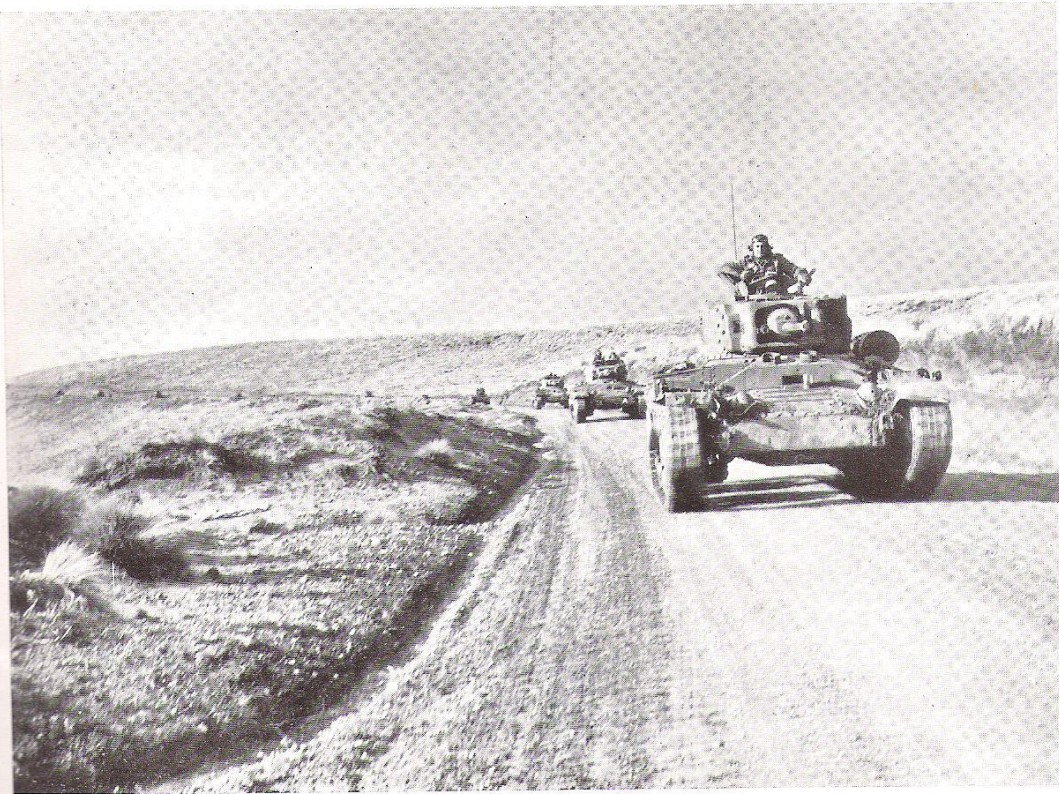
BRIGADIER G. B. PARKINSON, D.S.O.

Leave. Weather conditions for this fortnight of bivouac can only be described as appalling, in spite of which an uninterrupted programme was carried out culminating in exercises which proved that the Battalion had progressed far in its aim of preparedness for war.

It may well be that there will be no second anniversary issue of this Magazine, in fact we hope not, for our eyes are turned to Middle East or Europe as our ultimate goal, where on a real testing ground, the worth of our early training and spirit as a fighting Battalion may be proved. That those proofs will be given to our satisfaction and to the discomfort of the enemy I have no doubts. God forbid that the necessity of defending our own shores against invasion should arise, but wherever "1 Tanks" may fight its first battle we trust we shall not be found wanting in the soldierly essentials of discipline, training, initiative, and courage.

*A. Reackburn*

Lt.-Col.,  
Comd. 1 Tanks.



AFTER THE DAY'S TRAINING: A Reconnaissance Officer leads the Squadron home.



OUR STRIKING FORCE: The Valentine Tank.

## The Story of 1st Tank Battalion

**T**RACING our lineage is a difficult matter, but we can say that the first outward sign of the formation of the N.Z. Army Tank Brigade was the arrival back in New Zealand on September 7th, 1941, of a party of 72 officers and men of the Divisional Cavalry Regiment (2nd N.Z.E.F.). These men had just completed intensive courses in the several branches of tank training at the Middle East Royal Armoured Corps School, prior to which they had participated in the N.Z. Division's campaigns. On September 18th the N.Z. A.F.V. School was established at Waiouru Military Camp.

To this school came in the first instance some 450 selected officers and n.c.o.'s from the three military districts, Northern, Central and Southern. All arms of the service were represented among those chosen, while a large number of all ranks was drawn from the two Independent Companies which had lately returned to New Zealand after specialist training in Australia.

The first month was devoted to a week each of gunnery, wireless, driving and maintenance, and general training. A strenuous month it was, in which every day and most of the nights were spent in a race against time to grapple with the elements of the various aspects of training; and it speaks well for the quality of the instruction given and for the enthusiasm of the students that such excellent results were obtained. In those early days the fell hand of the Japanese was not yet manifest, and we all expected to be abroad in very short time. Keeness was the keynote then; everybody felt privileged to be part of something new and something also which was urgently required to implement the efforts of our forces overseas. And on that keeness were the foundations of the Brigade laid.

Conditions at first were not of the best, as the School itself was still inchoative, and equipment, accommodation and staff were all inadequate; but gradually some purpose began to reveal itself, and, as we became more accustomed to its many faces, we found that this tank business was not so bad after all. Towards the end of that first month, recommendations were made by the School for advanced training according to aptitudes revealed in the miniature courses already completed. The personnel attending the School were split up into the three new battalions, mainly according to their home districts, and areas in the camp were allotted to them; soon the newly appointed adjutants, quartermasters and their respective staffs were hard

at work making the quarters ready for the accommodation of troops.

On October 10th at 1300 hours, 26 officers and 148 other ranks marched into Area 7 from the A.F.V. School to form the nucleus of the 1st Battalion. They soon found that Area 7 was climatically no paradise, and from the bitterness of experience came to call it "Siberia"; by which name it will always be remembered in the annals of the Battalion.

On October 16th, at all hours of the day and night, 658 men, as Routine Orders so succinctly phrase such events, marched into the Battalion from civilian occupation.

## The Troops March In

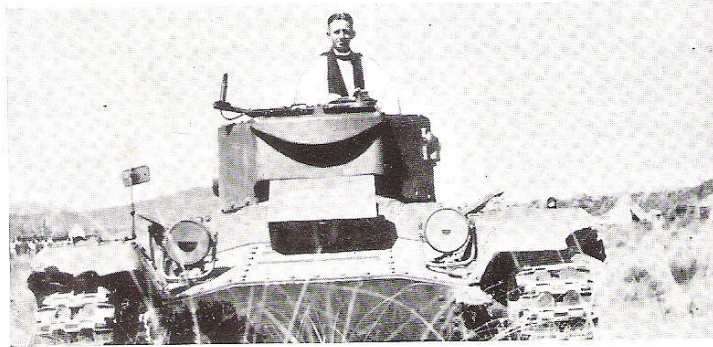
"Were you born in a flaming tent?"—"Where's the opener?"—"Anybody here seen Bluey?"—"Why can't these so-and-sos lie down and go to sleep?"—"What's this place?"

Hazy recollections of sleepy faces, bleary eyes, alcoholic boisterousness, jostle one another in inextricable confusion in the minds of those of us who travelled the almost endless trail to Waiouru on the night of October 16, 1941, to join the 1st Battalion of the newly formed Tank Brigade. There was Bluey, who lovingly said goodbye to the boys at Hamilton

and then remembered he was going on the train himself—later he caught the train by the merest whisker, still gallantly grasping a large meat-pie which had been his constant companion all evening.

Waiouru was at its best (or worst, whichever way you look at it) to welcome us. Wet, windy, and miserable, the camp lived up to the fearsome tales told by those battered veterans who had spent a "stretch" there before. Wet and miserable also, even if not windy, the draft staggered down to Area 7 and breakfast. The first two days were a mixture of comedy and tragedy while those not ex-Territorials had their first experience of the weird and wondrous ways of the Army. There were issues of blankets, battledress, mess-gear—much signing in duplicate and triplicate; paybooks and last wills and testaments were thrust before dazed and uncomprehending faces.

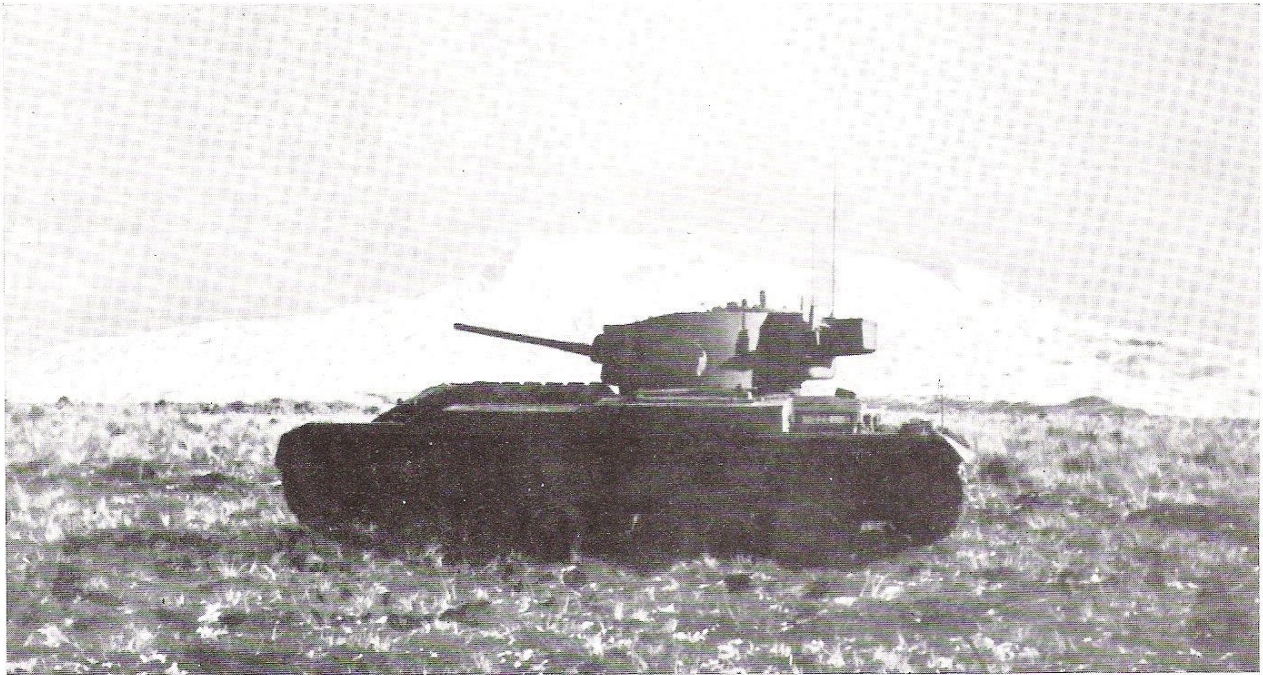
One of the fondest memories of the early days is that of two instructors whose job it was to initiate raw recruits into the inner mysteries of "One-stop, Two," which they did with great gusto and admirable effect back and forth along the road outside the P.W.D. offices. Of course, to those who had done it all before, "One-stop, Two" was lacking in appeal.



WEEKLY MAINTENANCE: The Padre takes a service in the field.

There was a great stir when it was announced that His Excellency the Governor-General would inspect the troops in camp early in November, comments being mostly of the highly blasphemous type peculiar to the New Zealand soldier—for by this time most of us had acquired a reasonably fine flow of invective, and therefore considered ourselves diggers in deed as well as word. Apart from the fact that everybody was wet through the day before and on the day of the inspection itself, His Excellency's visit passed off well, the troops earning a few words of praise which were received in the usual manner.

A fine effort on the part of the cooks made Christmas dinner in camp well worthwhile. The men were treated to an unusual spectacle, or rather, several of them. First there was that of the officers, both commissioned and non-commissioned, busying themselves with the serving of the meal and accompanying refreshment. As though this in itself were not remarkable enough, we were further edified by the sight of the Padre chastising sundry officers and sergeants-major in the appropriate Old School manner, six of the best with the shaft of a golf club. Glee singing developed a technique never equalled before or since, and



ON THE ALERT: Two Sentinels.

Towards the end of November the battalion embarked on a high-pressure course in each of the three main subjects, driving and maintenance, gunnery, and wireless, and with the bait of Christmas leave dangled invitingly in front of our noses, we worked with great zest. A lines picquet was selected, and those unfortunates, as we thought, left on 14 days' leave amid hearty condolences. It was then that the dastardly Nipponese, whose animosity towards the Tank Brigade had thus far been well concealed, chose to launch an attack on Pearl Harbour, starting a chain of consequences which eventually and effectually "put our pots on." Dismally we heard the news that "owing to the situation in the Pacific the Government has seen fit" etc., and dismally most of us faced the prospect of Christmas in camp and the jibes of the lines picquet returning flushed with a fortnight's leave taken, as the rest of the battalion reflected gloomily, almost under false pretences.

at the height of proceedings a most unsporting table collapsed, laying low a member of the Staff Corps renowned for his corpulence, and some twelve or fifteen lusty henchmen. There was sound of revelry by night, and also, one might add, by morning, but finally the camp relapsed into its usual comatose condition and Christmas was but a vague and happy memory.

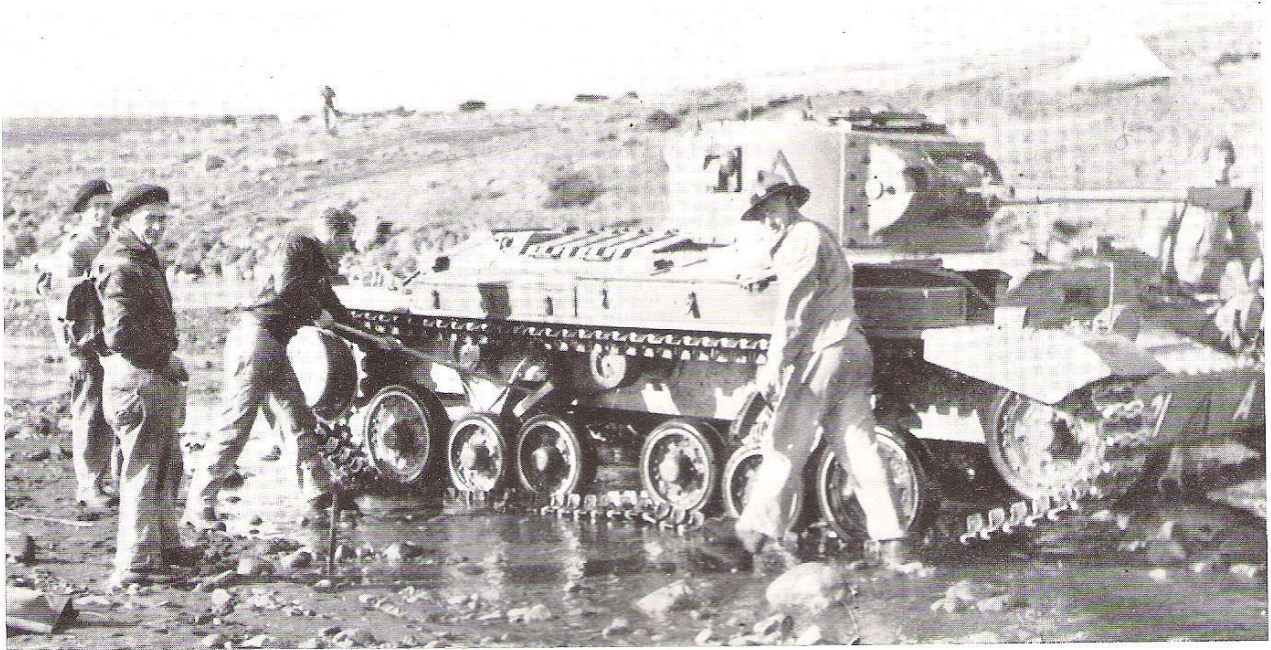
Two days after Christmas dinner there was a further upheaval in the placid waters of our existence. The C.O., Lieut.-Col. Potter, together with a number of officers and men were to leave the unit to join the 3rd Division, which was needed for urgent defence work. January was a month of rumour, alarum, and excursion so far as the future of the battalion was concerned. "Wheezes" followed one another thick and fast, while the troops continued their education in the branches of the higher arts—kitchen and sanitary fatigues, camp guards, street-sweeping, and the groundwork of tank training. Air-raid alarms were the

rage at this time, and slit-trenches were occupied with feverish haste at the Adjutant's whistle. Nor was the respirator forgotten, for the Padre came gallantly to the fore and expounded the mysteries of Lewisite, phosgene, and the rest of the deadly brood. One sometimes fears, however, that possibly the gas lecture was regarded as a good "lurk" by many of the more materially minded among us.

At this time there were also classes in technical training, troops travelling round to D and M, Wireless, and Gunnery wings, looking extremely wise, and emerging in a whirl of facts and figures. To the uninitiated came a feeling of reverence to hear the cognoscenti casually using

Squadron messroom until the final one, which was held months later in the new gymnasium.

Friday, February 13th, lived up to its name and reputation. The fish in the morning was bad, and the fish soup at lunch was worse. Then came another "owing to the Pacific situation the Government finds it" etc., announcement which was the last straw. We were told that since there was insufficient equipment for a full tank brigade, that available would make up one battalion and the remainder would be formed into special motorised battalions. The "motorised" reference was to raise satirical laughter at frequent intervals during the next few weeks.



A CLEAN TANK IS A WELL MAINTAINED TANK.

names of the calibre of "pin securing nut securing actuating shaft," "slipper pintle," "epicyclic gearing," and "atmospheric disturbance." Night exercises in compass-work and map-reading made their debut and the dim hours became peopled with strange shapes moving stealthily in divers directions. Occasionally there would be a slight scuffle, followed by silence or the shrill scream of another Redskin biting the dust.

It was also in January (eventful month!) that the powers that be became troop-conscious, with the result that there sprouted forthwith a prodigious crop of house-ouse evenings and race-games. Courts were laid out for deck tennis and were given plenty of use. But by far the most welcome of these earnest endeavours to "keep the men happy" was the staging of dances by the battalion. These would not have been possible had not some 40 girls travelled once a week by bus from Raetihi to Waiouru, and it is scarcely possible for the battalion to thank them too much or too often for doing so. Each squadron had a dance once a month, and all dances were held in "A"

Striking while the iron was hot, the powers that be ordained that we should spend a fortnight "out in the cactus" and far from the madding crowd, so that on February 24 a long column of men turned their faces northwards along the Desert Road. The way was dusty, and the road hard, but the 20 miles was accomplished by most of the complement. At lunch-time "Little Arthur" and "Maori," two well-known, or even notorious, members of "A" Squadron, scandalised an officer with a high sense of propriety by returning from a swim in a stream some distance away sans clothes and sans shame. The halt and the lame fell out at intervals along the way and allowed the M.O. to minister unto them, and slowly the epic march drew to its close at Waikato Park, some 20 miles from camp. As one squadron entered camp its commander, true to tradition, made a remark that could figure with famous last words, "Keep in formation. If we drop, we drop in formation."

Each squadron had an area to itself, complete with cookhouse and ablutions. Most of the battalion had tents



OFFICERS OF THE BATTALION.



THE C.O. HAS A CONFERENCE IN THE FIELD.





A Squadron relaxes on the way to Raetihi.

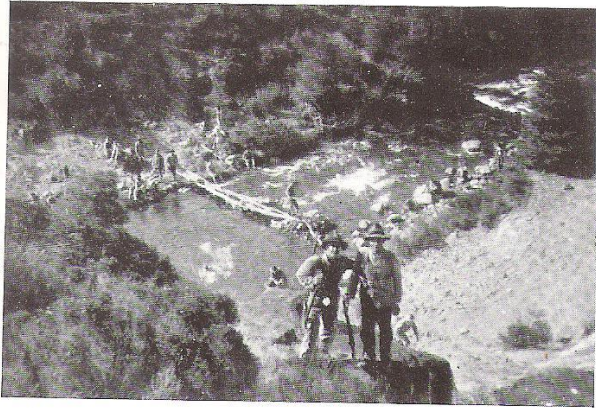


The morning toilet.

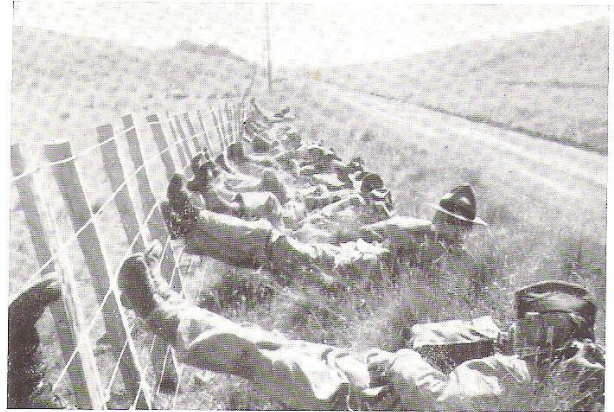
A troop with their jam tin billies—the only cooking utensils allowed being those they could carry themselves.



INFANTRY TRAINING DAYS.



EXPERIMENTS IN BRIDGE BUILDING.



INTENSIVE TRAINING.



THE THREE MUSKETEERS.



THE SERGEANT COOK AND HIS HELPERS.



MESS PARADE.



GREAT MINDS RELAX.

to sleep in, but a few of the more fastidious, who objected to over-crowded sleeping quarters, constructed "bivvies" of their own. The weather, fortunately, was fine for most of the fortnight spent at Waikato Park, and the bivvies were successful in withstanding the few light falls of rain experienced. There was a full programme for all sections of the unit, including manoeuvre by night, and in addition some officers and men went out deer-stalking, with some success. Perhaps the most unlucky sportsman out there was Major Worsnop, who endeavoured to lure the wily trout from his lair on several occasions, but without success. The Padre's canteen did a roaring trade, but

a fortunate few gave three loud cheers and disappeared in a shower of dust and small pebbles towards the railway station, for they were going on furlough. They were more fortunate than they knew, since the toughest exercise of the whole period took place a few days later, when the battalion marched out to the foot of the escarpment north of the camp, rested, and attacked across country in the direction of Waikato Park during the night. Wading through snow-fed streams in the middle of the night was found to be not as romantic as might be imagined, and by the time the battalion reached Waiouru again we were ready to "hit the hay" in record time.



TENT LINES DURING A SNOWSTORM.

would probably have done a greater one had it been "wet" as well as "dry."

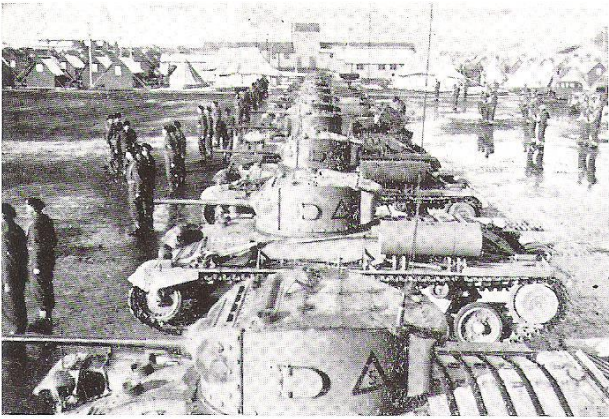
The return trip from Waikato Park was made in two stages to enable the troops to watch a manoeuvre by the special tank squadron, which had been training under Captain B. H. Wakelin. "C" Squadron were "privileged" to act as infantry in support of the tanks, and the rest of the battalion watched the advance from "Pimple." The march was completed the following day, the high-light being the hour's "forced march," when "H.Q." Squadron covered nearly five miles in the period.

After a three-day rest the battalion was on the move again, this time to Raetihi. We covered the 34 miles in a day and a half, aided by M.T. the second day, attended a tabloid sports meeting in the afternoon, and on top of everything else, footed the light fantastic in the evening. Again aided by leap-frogging M.T., the unit reached camp again in one day, most of us wet to the skin. However,

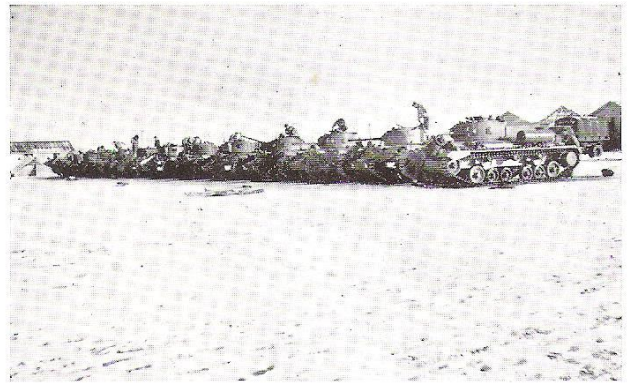
From the end of the infantry stunts to the time arrival of tanks in large numbers made possible practical training, was the period of the "Waiouru," a particularly vicious form of the "blues." Like the Black Death, they spared no one, from the trooper making his lowly way along a gutter with a broom, to the gentlemen in front of the ante-room fire. Several falls of snow did little to improve matters, until things brightened with the coming of the tank era.

## The Arrival of the Tanks

TANKS! The time had come when the veteran "tanker" home on leave need no longer hang his blushing head and confess to an inquiring inamorata that he had never been in a tank. The Battalion was rapidly approaching its full establishment and "tours of duty" to collect



"A" SQUADRON ON PARADE.



SQUADRON TANKS PREPARING FOR INSPECTION.



"C" SQUADRON TANK CREW.



THE C.O. QUESTIONS  
A SQUADRON COMMANDER.



CARRIERS AND THEIR CREWS.



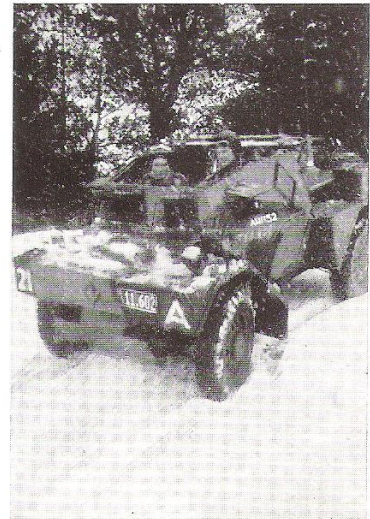
DON R's ON PARADE.



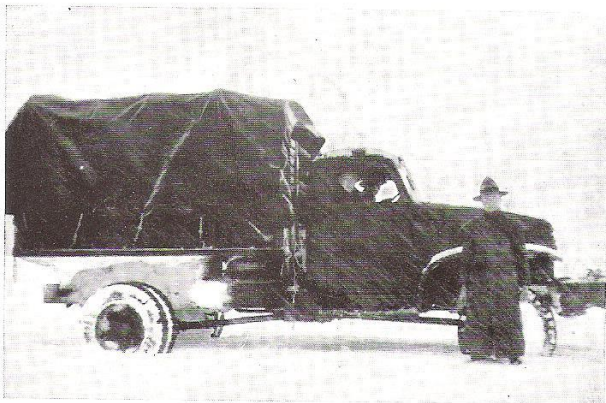
THE COOKS IN THE FIELD AND SOME OF THOSE WHO DEPEND ON THEM.



FIELD FIRING: A deer-stalking party sets out.



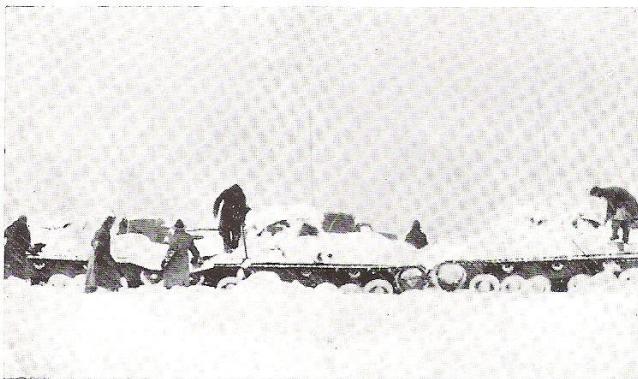
A SCOUT CAR IN THE SNOW.



HARD GOING.



WHERE IS THAT HOT TEA?



ANYBODY SEEN MY TANK?



IT'S NICE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING.



WHEN SNOW WAS A NOVELTY.



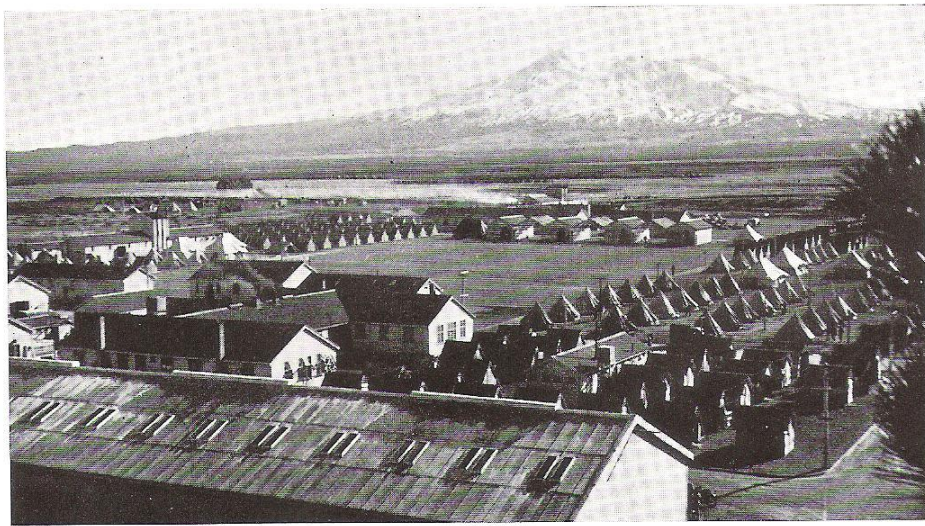
WAIOURU WEATHER.



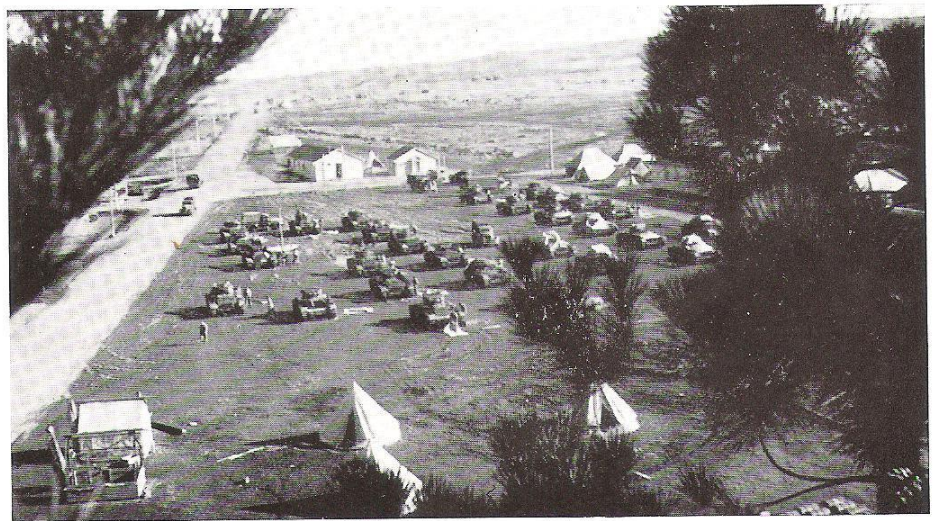
THE UNIT BARBER IS A BUSY MAN.



KIT INSPECTION.



THE BULL RING.



A CORNER OF  
THE TANK PARK.



WATCH THOSE GUY ROPES.



vehicles were a fairly frequent anodyne for the "Waiouru" to those lucky enough to be chosen. The new four-man Valentines, Scout Cars, Carriers T.C.P. and Carriers, slave battery, were now real things to be seen or used on our own Battalion park, not abracadabras breathed in learned whispers by those privileged to glimpse our AFG 1098.

By August we were sufficiently up to strength to carry out manoeuvres in our vehicles and early that month "B" and "C" Squadrons left camp for the "cactus". "C" set up its tents on the hill just north of Waitangi Stream,

Greatly benefited by their training, "B" and "C" returned to camp and its interminable round of fatigues and duties on August 18th. "H.Q." and "A" took their place in the field from August 19th to September 1st with the same beneficial results. We were now ready for bigger things.

On September 8th the Battalion moved out as a whole and set up camp along the banks of the Wangaeahu to the west of the road by the four-mile peg. The situation was ideal; well watered, reasonably well sheltered and plenty of good country available for manoeuvres; but the weather

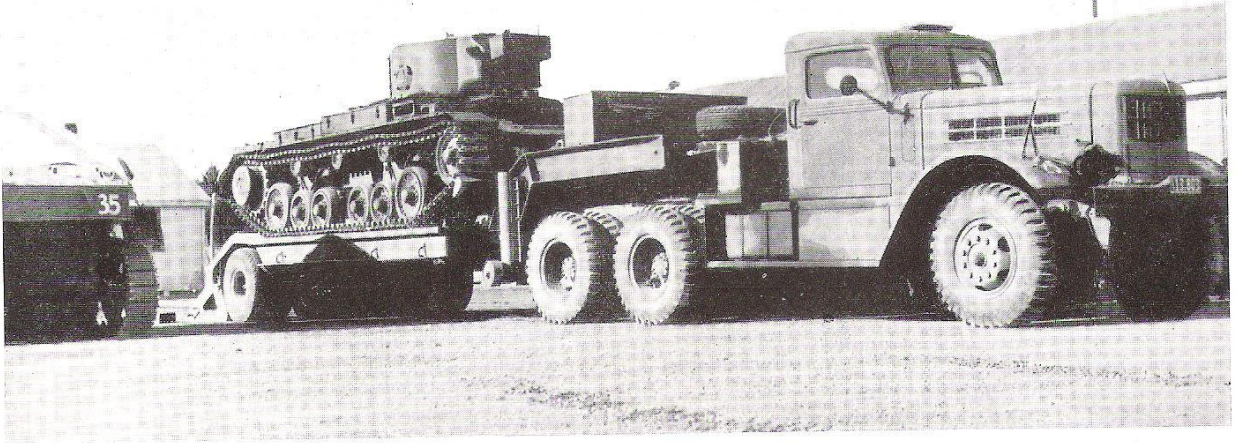


PRE-BLACKOUT DAYS.

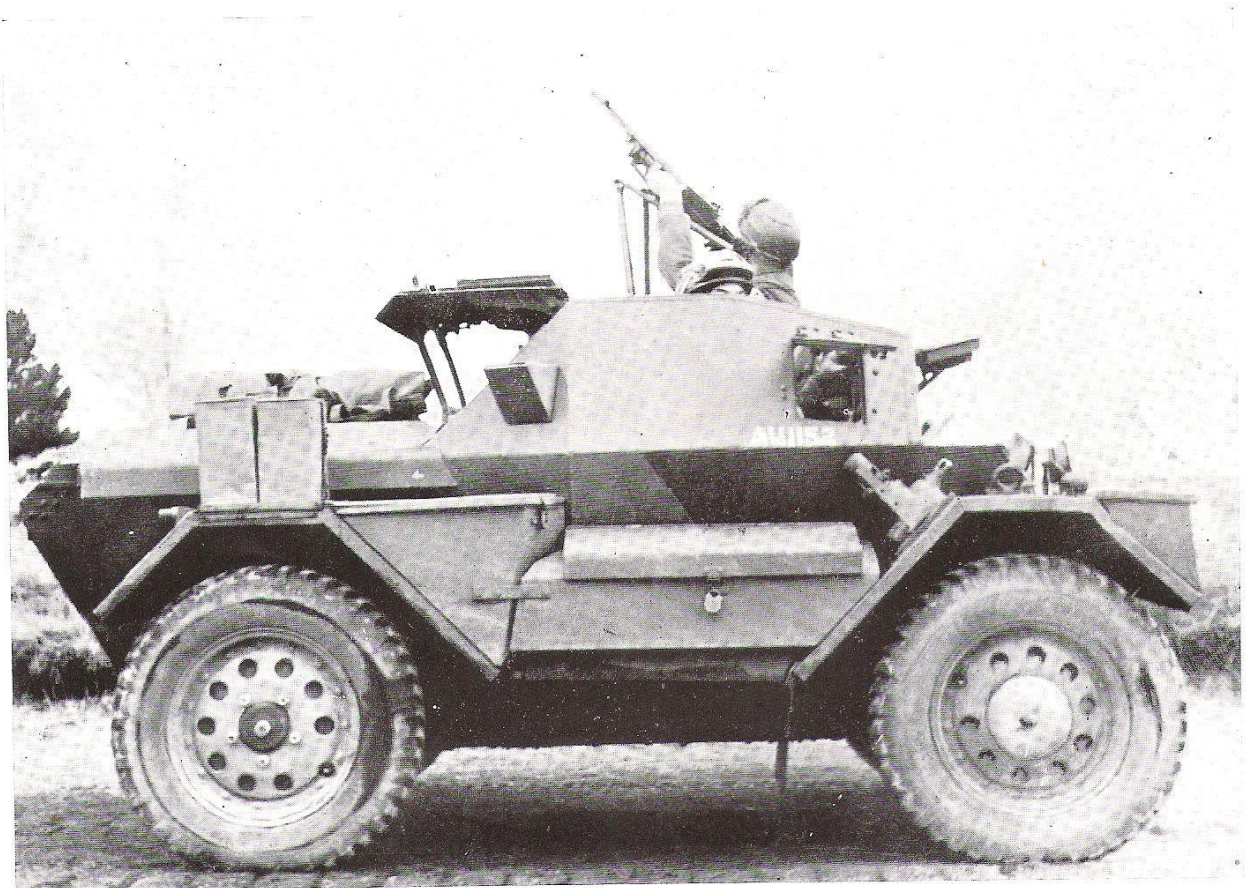
"B" further along the Desert Road by the four-mile peg. Training consisted firstly of troop, then squadron drill and manoeuvre and at the end of the allotted ten days there was the feeling among the members of these two squadrons that they had now learned something real about their 'buses and their uses. They could now form "two up" quickly (and without pennies), actually cook on a Cooker portable No. 11, and replace expeditiously a track broken inside the bogies in soft sand. They had found that their tanks were trusty companions who could take one most places efficiently; though it was found that certain tanks were prone to superimpose themselves on the turrets of others (due perhaps to a very good system of camouflage); that some had an almost morbid interest in swamps, while others again had a predilection for tickling their sumps on any handy boulder. Gentle handling would no doubt cure them of such idiosyncrasies.

for the first week was positively, well, appalling. Snow, largely, with intermissions of sleet, rain and the other contents of Waiouru's horn of plenty. Still, advanced Squadron training was carried on without a hitch, as well as live shoots with two-pounder and Besa, and troop versus troop encounters with the Besa. Cooking progressed apace, and, particularly, the standard of scone turned out was very high. Visiting officers, come to study the Battalion at work, left with a healthy regard for our alertness, if not our efficiency. The nightly issue of rum was a great help. (The last sentence with apologies to Hans Andersen.)

Monday, 14th, was a beautiful day; such a one as only Waiouru can produce and she forgetting her wicked nature. And it was our first day of Battalion manoeuvres. We went over toward the Sulphur Stream and performed all the amazing evolutions that only a tank battalion can, the while crashing through bushes, ploughing through snow,



WE MOVE ON WHEELS.



A USEFUL LITTLE VEHICLE.



A TROOP MOVES OFF.



THE KILL.



PLIMSOL MARK.

fording streams and picking a matronly way through fields of boulders. And Ruapehu smiled benignly on us for once; it was a most auspicious day for our debut as a pukka Tank Battalion.

All that week passed off similarly in battalion exercises culminating in an assault on some hypothetical but very wily Japs in position near Sulphur Stream. In this exercise 2 Tanks participated as supporting infantry, and, as we watched them trudging manfully, and often wearily, behind us, we felt anew how fine it is to be in the Tanks. The exercise was a success, and the Brigadier said he was very pleased with our showing, though the country was cruel on tracks and several vehicles were forced to fall temporarily by the wayside. Still, if the Brigadier was satisfied, that was good enough for us; and all our tanks returned safely to their bases—in one or two cases, Base Ordnance.

On the next day we carried out further exercises; battalion in hull-down, open leaguer (laager or lager? I prefer the latter personally), and another attack. Again the Brigadier professed himself as pleased with our performance; and so it was with a feeling of achievement (yes, and regret) that we returned to camp next day, most of us by this time thinking to ourselves, "Who is this bird, Rommel, anyway?"

And, as Louis Quatorze put it, "Après moi le deluge". That night Waiouru sent her waters to chasten our pride. The dam burst, the stream flooded, and once again we had a wet camp. An urgent appeal brought us post-haste from the cinema prepared to repel savage Samurai or pack for final leave; we waded barefoot home and prosaically salvaged our little all. As on previous visitations the officers by virtue of their higher rank militarily, and lower position geographically, were the ones to suffer most. And Sunday, luckily a fine day, was brave with a fine array of mud-stained Cairo drills and Ahmanuggar shorts drying in the sun.

And now our first year comes to a close; a year of fluctuating fortunes, hard work and, often, keen disappointments; but throughout which we have all striven to make our Battalion an efficient fighting unit and one worthy to take its place alongside the N.Z. Division in

the Middle East. That the end of this year should find us still in a training camp is not of our wishing; we deplore the fact deeply, and, while deferring to the superior wisdom of the grand strategists, yet we feel we could be playing a much more vital role in the prosecution of the war. The "N.Z.E.F. Times" of August 3rd, 1942, in an article entitled "Mersa Matruh to Ruweisak Ridge" states: "There have been occasions when the New Zealanders have been surrounded and heavily attacked by enemy tanks—and the tragedy of it was that no British tanks could be brought up in time to help them out of their desperate plight". We have no desire to depreciate in any way the splendid achievements of the British tank units; they have had so much to do and so little with which to do it. It is time we were given an opportunity to help them, and to win our own spurs in battle.



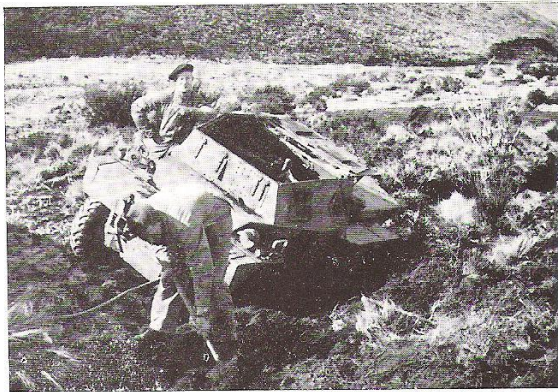
CLEANING AFTER FIRING.



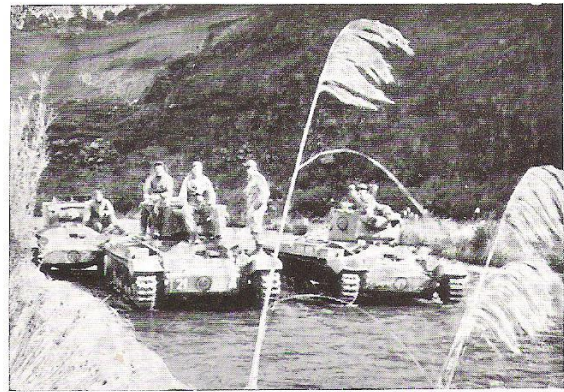
COLUMN OF TROOPS.



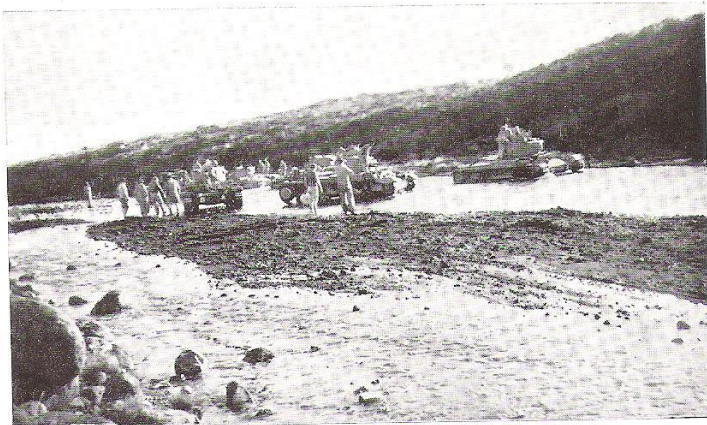
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?  
Vera considers a problem.



A SCOUT CAR IN DIFFICULTIES.



PADDLING THE PANZER WAY.



WASH AND BRUSH-UP: The Tanks get their daily bath.



HULLO-RITO—REETO CALLING.

## Sports Notes

**S**PORT has an important role to play in army life, and contributes in great measure to the building up of a good spirit within a unit. In units camped in isolated areas where outside sources of amusement are few and the men are thrown on their own resources for entertainment, organised sports and the squadron Rugby matches act as a corrective to that "browned-off" feeling to which soldiers are so prone. This fact has been very evident in Waiouru Camp and every effort has been made during the past twelve months to provide sporting activities in the Battalion. This has not been an easy task as grounds have not been available in sufficient numbers until recently and equipment has been hard to obtain. However, the results obtained have been sufficiently good to augur well for the future sporting life of the Battalion.

### ATHLETICS

During our brief summer the Battalion indulged in athletic pursuits with great zest and considerable success. Building on the foundation of squadron tabloid sports, where much talent was revealed, the Battalion came gradually to possess an athletic team which proved itself the best in the camp. The Battalion was represented at several sports meetings in the neighbouring districts and was successful in winning the Grey Shield (twice), the Taihape Amateur Athletic Relay Cup, and the Brigade Cup.

Prominent among our representatives during the season were Sergeant R. J. Coldham, Troopers R. C. Drew, R. F. Buckingham and Brassey (sprint); Troopers A. and W. Preston (distance events); Captain G. L. Dawson and W.O. II. H. R. Eivers (field events).

### CRICKET

A severe handicap to great achievement in this sport was the lack of pitches in the camp. However, inter-squadron matches were carried on regularly and the Battalion XI., led by Sergeant S. Sale (N.Z. representative) finished third in the Brigade competition. Cricket enthusiasts, of whom the Battalion has many, hope our next camp will lend itself to the playing of this sport.

### HOCKEY

At the beginning of the season inter-squadron hockey was started but fell through, due mainly to lack of gear and keenness. Later unit hockey was played consistently.

The Battalion team played well throughout the season, losing only one match to 3 Tanks.

The following played for the Battalion:—Troopers Speedy, Goodare, Carrol, Edwards, Scott, McGregor Hay, L/Cpls. Guest and Creighton, Cpl. Griffin, Sgt. Coldham, 2nd Lieut. Tripp.

The following Battalion players represented the Brigade:—Sgt. Coldham, L/Cpl. Creighton, Cpl. Griffin, Trprs. Carol, McGregor Hay, Speedy.

### RUGBY

Rugby Football, as is always the case in a New Zealand unit, proved the most popular sport and was played extensively throughout the Battalion. Competitions were played within the squadrons to enable as many as possible to participate in the games; and an inter-squadron competition was also conducted, the winners being "A" Squadron.

The Battalion XV. had a very successful season, and though changes in personnel were frequent, it managed to develop into a very good combination. The highlight of the season was the final match for the Galbraith Cup in which the Battalion team was narrowly beaten by Southern Battalion, 13—9. This match was played on the Oatfield and was productive of some fine football, and though our team was beaten it made an excellent showing. The Battalion was represented on this occasion by:—Capt. Scotland, Tpr. Buckingham, Lt. Colmore-Williams, Sgt. Rosenfeldt, Trprs. Furey, Berryman, Jones, Lts. Passmore, Strang, McCown, Cpls. Douglas, Don, Madill, L/Cpl. Crosby, and Tpr. Johnson.

In a seven-a-side tournament open to all units in camp, "C" Squadron proved victorious. The Squadron's team was:—Sgts. Boys, Empson, Cpl. Yallop, Trprs. Doyle, Kneebone, Opie, Buckingham.

The Battalion was well represented in the Brigade XV. which visited many parts of New Zealand during the course of the season. Capt. Pyatt, Lieuts. G. B. Nelson, C. S. Passmore, L. Colmore-Williams, Sgt. Rosenfeldt, Cpl. Molloy, Trprs. Furey and R. F. Buckingham, all gained places in this team. Lts. Nelson and Passmore, Sgt. Rosenfeldt and Tpr. Furey were also included in the North Island XV.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The Battalion soccer football team, although being handicapped by the lack of enthusiastic following, and an organised competition which enabled the Battalion Rugby team to perform with such notable success, has nevertheless emerged from the past season with the highest honours in this sport in all games played within the Brigade. The Battalion team also made a trip to Auckland during the season when it met a representative team from the R.N.Z.A.F. at Blandford Park. Although the game resulted in a draw the team gained considerable popularity both for their appearance and spirit of teamwork. Mention should also be made of the fact that in the Brigade team which played an Auckland representative team at Blandford Park the Battalion had a representation of eight players. The players were Sgts. Scott, Hutchinson, MacLean, L/Cpl. Brackenridge, Trprs. Curley, Dowler, Fletcher and Lyons. The team finalised the season with a match against 2 Tanks which was played at Taihape. The result ended in favour of the 1 Tanks team with the score at 2—1.



BATTALION  
ATHLETIC TEAM.



"C" SQUADRON  
SEVEN-A-SIDE  
FOOTBALL TEAM.



BATTALION  
FOOTBALL TEAM.



REPAIRING A TRACK BROKEN IN HEAVY SAND.



THE SLAVE BATTERY CARRIER GIVES A TANK ITS FIRST START IN THE MORNING.



THIS WILL NEED MORE THAN A SHOVEL, SIR.



COMPULSORY REST.



NO 1 TROOP "A" SQUADRON.



THE WAITANGI FORD.



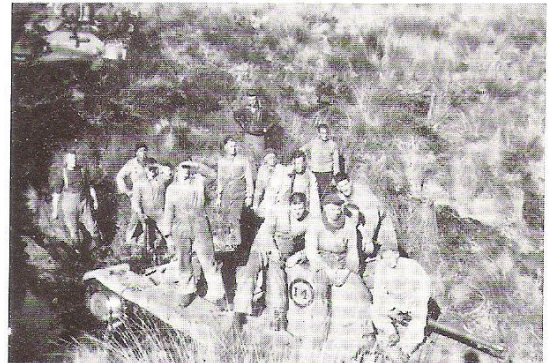
SALVAGE.



A SCOUT CAR NEGOTIATES A DIFFICULT DROP.



10 MINUTE HALT IN THE HOUR.



WHAT ABOUT A TOW?



THE R. GROUP.



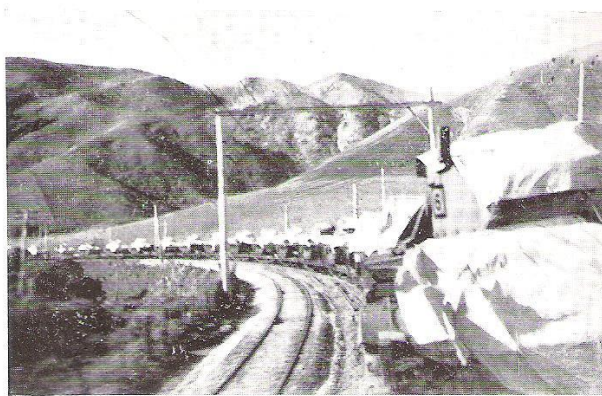
ADVANCED INTENSIVE TRAINING.



# Down Waiouru Way



DEERSTALKERS AT THE WAIHOHONU.



"B" SQUADRON MOVES BY RAIL.



REFUELLED.



TURNING TRACKS.



"B" SQUADRON PERSONALITIES.



A MAKESHIFT FORD.



No. 2 TROOP "A" SQUADRON.



No. 2 TROOP "B" SQUADRON.



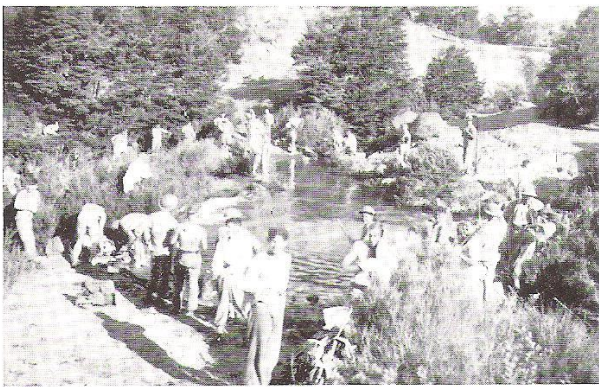
No. 4 TROOP "C" SQUADRON.



BEER RATION IN THE FIELD.



No. 2 TROOP "C" SQUADRON.



COOL-OFF DURING A ROUTE MARCH.



WHERE'S THAT RUM RATION?

# Battalion Roll

## BATTALION HEADQUARTERS

Commanding Officer - - -	Lt.-Col. C. A. D'A. Blackburn, E.D.
2nd in Command - - -	Major J. A. Worsnop
Adjutant - - -	Capt. C. S. O. Hughes
Intelligence Officer - - -	Lieut. L. W. Colmore-Williams
Padre - - -	Rev. M. G. Sullivan, C.F.
Regimental Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 1 H. C. E. Empson
Sgt. H. McL. Barrance	Tpr. J. W. Budd
Sgt. A. M. Findlay	" R. H. Clough
Cpl. G. L. Pulham	" F. L. Edney
Cpl. R. W. Stewart	" R. Evans
L/Cpl. T. J. Angus	" A. L. Nicholson
L/Cpl. D. E. Hussey	" M. Woolley
L/Cpl. W. J. Wallace	

## HEADQUARTERS SQUADRON

Squadron Commander - - -	Major J. R. Turnbull
Squadron 2nd in Command - - -	Capt. J. B. Oliphant
Liaison Officer - - -	Lieut. S. R. Young
Squadron Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 2 H. A. McMaster
Tpr. F. R. McKeown	Tpr. S. E. Robinson
" E. A. Quedley	

## INTERCOMMUNICATION TROOP

Signals Officer - - -	2nd. Lieut. I. McK. Forbes
Sgt. R. G. Coldham	Tpr. J. J. Keinzley
Cpl. R. H. Wallace	" T. Lilley
Tpr. W. J. Aikman	" W. V. Lunjevic
" K. E. Blincoe	" J. A. J. Moorhead
" J. W. Carroll	" G. A. Oliver
" E. E. Chappell	" W. F. Scott
" J. Dunn	" R. T. Verran
" H. McG. Hay	" C. A. Wells
" F. J. Jones	

## ADMINISTRATIVE TROOP

Quarter Master - - -	Capt. C. P. Crespin
Technical Officer - - -	Capt. G. O. Wiles
Medical Officer - - -	Lieut. P. M. Tripp
Regimental Quarter Master	
Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 2 D. P. Birch
Technical Quarter Master	
Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 2 H. U. Barker
Mechanist Quarter Master	
Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 2 V. P. Weaver
S/Sgt. D. B. Adams	Tpr. L. S. S. Farmer
Sgt. A. G. Chaney	" C. Fletcher
Sgt. N. W. Chiswell	" E. Fletcher
Sgt. J. E. Harding	" D. M. George
Sgt. B. Hedley	" P. G. Hammonds
Sgt. J. Hockenhuil	" V. L. Harold
Sgt. C. L. E. Mason	" E. W. Haslam
Sgt. D. J. Nobbs	" R. L. Hart
Sgt. B. H. Smith	" L. H. R. Hastings
Cpl. J. L. Barry	" T. R. Hawkins
Cpl. M. V. H. Brown	" N. A. Hewitt
Cpl. D. J. F. Callaghan	" C. J. Higgins
Cpl. V. R. Hale	" D. H. Jury
Cpl. H. K. McLeod	" E. K. Kerr
Cpl. E. Newman	" T. M. G. King
Cpl. M. G. Stallard	" F. Knight
Cpl. L. H. White	" D. W. Lishman
Cpl. E. Wood	" D. O. Long
L/Cpl. J. R. Cassie	" J. P. Lyon
L/Cpl. J. G. Crooks	" J. L. Maher
L/Cpl. F. H. Dent	" C. L. Mansell
L/Cpl. W. D. Mason	" G. A. Mason
L/Cpl. W. E. Phillips	" L. C. Morton
L/Cpl. N. W. Piggot	" D. McDougall
L/Cpl. R. H. Young	" W. C. McLaughlan
Tpr. A. E. Andrews	" C. F. McLeod
" F. R. Baker	" H. P. McSweeney
" R. C. Barriball	" J. D. O'Sullivan
" C. L. Batten	" E. D. Parsons
" N. A. Blackman	" W. E. Pivott
" O. H. R. Chambers	" A. O. Polson
" A. C. Chiswell	" I. H. Reid
" W. Colclough	" E. H. Rich
" P. H. Crawford	" H. A. Rogan
" J. E. Crisp	" S. H. Smith
" G. W. Darrall	" R. M. Stewart
" C. J. Donovan	" A. J. Turner
" L. J. Donovan	" H. Whalley
" K. S. Dowler	" S. H. Whelan
" H. W. A. Dunham	" A. B. White
" J. T. Edwards	" R. A. Woodhams
" A. J. Evans	

## MOTOR CYCLISTS

Sgt. D. J. Fairley	Tpr. L. G. Herbert
Cpl. W. H. Barr	" H. E. Hodgins
Tpr. W. R. Ashwell	" A. S. McDonald
" S. J. Baird	" A. L. Parnell
" T. L. Brunson	" A. Sidwell
" D. H. Cates	" W. H. Spence
" S. P. Champion	" W. J. Taylor
" W. T. Field	" N. J. Wareing
" A. W. Hayman	" G. M. Wilson

## "A" SQUADRON

### SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS

Squadron Commander - - -	Major A. M. Jordan
Squadron 2nd in Command - - -	Capt. G. E. L. Dawson
Reconnaissance Officer - - -	Lieut. C. S. Passmore
Squadron Sergeant-Major - - -	W.O. 2 R. B. Stevenson
Sgt. F. N. Rosenfeldt	Tpr. J. H. Perry
Cpl. D. A. Caldwell	" G. W. Seymour
Tpr. E. P. Aldridge	" O. A. Veale
" D. Baillie	" M. A. Waugh
" D. G. Crichton	" E. N. J. Williamson
" B. R. Mead	

### No. 1 TROOP

Troop Commander - - -	2nd Lieut. H. J. E. Hodson
Troop Sergeant - - -	Sgt. R. Evered
Troop Corporal - - -	Cpl. F. S. Clark
Cpl. G. Wood	Tpr. J. G. Guest
L/Cpl. G. N. R. Griffiths	" D. T. Hampton
Tpr. A. Bradley	" P. J. Hickey
" C. E. Browne	" J. J. Kingsford
" P. F. Furey	" W. A. H. Martin
" A. E. Gibson	" D. G. Rodgers
" E. E. Griffin	" T. R. Smith

### No. 2 TROOP

Troop Commander - - -	Lieut. R. D. Horton
Troop Sergeant - - -	Sgt. L. T. Price
Troop Corporal - - -	Cpl. M. W. Madill
Cpl. D. C. Cates	Tpr. A. P. Goodwin
L/Cpl. D. Crosby	" R. D. Martin
L/Cpl. B. J. L. Roberts	" S. H. Purchas
Tpr. W. T. Atkinson	" S. McE. Ralph
" E. L. Bishop	" G. Reid
" T. G. Cawte	" G. H. J. Thompson
" G. A. Denniston	" N. E. Whiting

### No. 3 TROOP

Troop Commander - - -	2nd Lieut. P. M. Keith
Troop Sergeant - - -	Sgt. V. S. Sale
Troop Corporal - - -	Cpl. H. W. A. Watts
Cpl. E. H. Simpson	Tpr. C. T. Jones
L/Cpl. S. A. Callaghan	" A. J. Louden
Tpr. C. W. Badley	" B. C. Mansell
" S. Berryman	" S. A. C. V. Scott
" M. H. Blackford	" A. M. Sheath
" T. J. Brunton	" L. A. Waugh
" C. G. Hirst	" G. V. Whale

### No. 4 TROOP

Troop Commander - - -	Lieut. R. M. Dacre
Troop Sergeant - - -	Sgt. P. R. Wood
Troop Corporal - - -	Cpl. C. H. Wilson
Cpl. W. McL. Rae	Tpr. E. R. Hancox
L/Cpl. A. R. Frires	" R. A. Jamieson
Tpr. D. A. Berry	" H. F. Keaney
" A. W. Behm	" J. K. Singleton
" D. Berryman	" M. G. Smith
" D. W. Bryenton	" W. G. Warren
" F. L. Connell	" G. W. Webber

### No. 5 TROOP

Troop Commander - - -	2nd Lieut. B. A. Strang
Troop Sergeant - - -	Sgt. J. W. Brook
Troop Corporal - - -	Cpl. R. Thompson
Cpl. A. Todd	Tpr. A. J. McInnarney
L/Cpl. C. M. Goodger	" L. S. Mikkelsen
Tpr. W. H. Burrell	" A. V. Oughton
" A. E. Carter	" W. L. Stamp
" A. G. Florey	" D. S. Stewart
" D. S. W. K. Godsalve	" I. S. Trebilco
" M. P. Grayling	" J. W. Ware
" E. Hoffman	

"B" ECHELON

Lieut. G. N. Dyer  
 2nd Lieut. J. L. Wright  
 S/Sgt. K. W. Dyer

Sgt. A. E. Bell  
 Sgt. A. L. Martin  
 Sgt. A. Walker  
 Cpl. J. L. Gallie  
 Cpl. T. A. Harris  
 Cpl. T. H. Perry  
 Cpl. E. W. Tunncliffe  
 L/Cpl. J. W. Bowling  
 L/Cpl. J. G. Davies  
 L/Cpl. J. McI. Fairley  
 Tpr. A. Ashton

Tpr. G. T. Gordon  
 " L. K. Griffin  
 " P. N. Harper  
 " S. A. Hemsley  
 " G. Hill  
 " W. R. Holes  
 " P. R. Keane  
 " R. E. Kenny  
 " E. Lockington  
 " D. J. C. Mahoney  
 " C. McC. D. McManus  
 " J. G. Moore  
 " S. A. Orsler  
 " R. C. Pawson  
 " L. T. Robinson  
 " H. B. Schultz  
 " C. A. Scott  
 " I. W. Stickley  
 " D. J. M. Storey  
 " G. Thomason  
 " J. D. C. Timanus  
 " B. T. Underell  
 " H. D. Urquhart  
 " A. J. Warrender  
 " A. T. Watt  
 " H. Wyllie

" B. W. Bengé  
 " C. K. Blackmoore  
 " R. F. Bolland  
 " W. J. Brown  
 " M. L. Chamberlain  
 " M. C. Clarke  
 " K. H. Clifford  
 " H. E. Connell  
 " I. Cooper  
 " A. Cootes  
 " F. S. Easton  
 " N. A. V. Emeny  
 " C. W. Flaxman  
 " J. E. Ford  
 " W. A. Fry  
 " B. G. Garrett

"B" SQUADRON

SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS

Squadron Commander - Capt. E. J. Scotland  
 Squadron 2nd in Command - Capt. W. A. Pyatt  
 Reconnaissance Officer - 2nd Lieut. R. C. McCown  
 Squadron Sergeant-Major - W.O. II. D. W. Cave

Sgt. R. D. West  
 Cpl. W. D. Alchin  
 Cpl. W. F. W. Guinivere  
 Cpl. R. Brackenridge  
 Cpl. R. R. Absolum  
 Cpl. H. J. Bassett  
 Tpr. N. L. Aldworth

Tpr. D. J. O'Leary  
 " N. E. Spinley  
 " D. E. Jobey  
 " R. Oakman  
 " R. C. Yorke  
 " J. S. Logan

No. 1 TROOP

Troop Commander - Lieut. R. G. Ross  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. A. P. Byres  
 Troop Corporal - L/Sgt. A. W. W. Grenfell

Cpl. R. A. Vazey  
 Tpr. G. D. Donnelly  
 " R. T. James  
 " D. J. Fox  
 " J. M. Dale  
 " C. C. Hay

Tpr. W. C. Croucher  
 " P. A. Steed  
 " L. J. Curley  
 " P. W. Bourke  
 " A. J. Hunter

No. 2 TROOP

Troop Commander - Lieut. G. B. Nelson  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. W. F. Brear  
 Troop Corporal - Cpl. C. L. Don

L/Cpl. J. R. Pirrit  
 L/Cpl. H. C. Lord  
 Tpr. A. Ballingall  
 " S. G. Smith  
 " H. G. Paul  
 " C. N. H. Gillespie

Tpr. W. H. Johnson  
 " A. F. Miller  
 " J. R. Carson  
 " L. R. Nixey  
 " W. D. Fergus  
 " R. M. Ross

No. 3 TROOP

Troop Commander - 2nd Lieut. D. Foord  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. C. A. J. Sumich  
 Troop Corporal - Cpl. A. R. Hopkinson

L/Cpl. W. A. Young  
 Tpr. W. I. E. Craig  
 " H. F. Sanford  
 " J. P. O'Leary  
 " G. A. Dickson  
 " K. A. Dale

Tpr. A. D. Bronlund  
 " W. F. Lucas  
 " G. C. Johnson  
 " A. D. Lambert  
 " E. J. Finlayson  
 " T. O. Lethbridge

No. 4 TROOP

Troop Commander - 2nd Lieut. G. D. Innes  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. A. K. Maclean  
 Troop Corporal - Cpl. J. H. R. Brassey

L/Cpl. H. H. Cowie  
 Tpr. R. McMurdo  
 " R. C. A. Knight  
 " E. J. Gray  
 " J. J. Monaghan  
 " R. Kronast

Tpr. B. B. Foote  
 " G. W. Stewart  
 " R. S. Edgcombe  
 " P. L. Lambert  
 " R. P. T. Speedy  
 " M. W. Bridgford

No. 5 TROOP

Troop Commander - 2nd Lieut. R. N. Griggs  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. T. K. Lugton  
 Troop Corporal - Cpl. I. D. S. Munro

L/Cpl. G. T. Boocock  
 L/Cpl. D. D. Knapping  
 Tpr. G. W. Holland  
 " G. N. Gibson  
 " E. A. Gilfillan  
 " G. Hopewell

Tpr. G. Hopewell  
 " W. R. Eade  
 " K. W. Pratt  
 " J. G. Campbell  
 " E. J. Carter  
 " R. Fenton

"B" ECHELON.

Lieut. S. H. Haycock  
 2nd Lieut. T. W. N. Hurst  
 S/Sgt. F. H. Easton

Sgt. J. R. Smith  
 Sgt. J. O. N. McKeown  
 Sgt. G. M. Green  
 Sgt. K. N. Peake  
 Cpl. C. J. Lorimer  
 Cpl. A. H. E. Midgley  
 Cpl. T. K. Hellyar  
 Cpl. W. C. Preston  
 Cpl. R. K. Barnes  
 Cpl. F. R. Farmer  
 Cpl. K. L. McWatters  
 Cpl. J. A. Simpson  
 L/Cpl. W. J. Thomas  
 Tpr. G. F. Jones  
 " J. F. Bradley  
 " H. R. Goodare  
 " P. Howe  
 " R. C. Hitchen  
 " L. D. G. Mclean  
 " G. G. McGill  
 " R. Clark  
 " K. N. Alcock  
 " C. A. Treen  
 " R. V. Lightbourne  
 " P. J. Treadwell  
 " V. J. Fitzthum  
 " T. E. Sowry  
 " J. A. Winchester  
 " G. T. Keymer  
 " M. E. Waring  
 " A. Hawson  
 " N. F. McDowell  
 " J. P. Monaghan  
 " I. L. Steventon  
 " R. W. Parsons  
 " A. K. Morris

Tpr. E. H. Stewart  
 " A. E. Preston  
 " R. J. Pollock  
 " D. A. Robertson  
 " W. McCulloch  
 " V. H. Harrison  
 " R. G. A. Hows  
 " W. A. Winchester  
 " S. J. Hay  
 " G. R. Pearson  
 " M. E. Irvine  
 " G. E. Morris  
 " T. E. H. S. Bowyer  
 " J. C. Chalcraft  
 " R. I. Hoey  
 " R. Halliday  
 " J. H. D. Gray  
 " H. T. Wathey  
 " A. B. Dudfield  
 " G. H. Rankin  
 " J. H. Wright  
 " G. P. Finlayson  
 " R. M. Wech  
 " J. H. Taaffe  
 " T. W. McLeod  
 " D. A. Black  
 " E. D. Fitzgerald  
 " J. G. Gallie  
 " H. J. Hall  
 " R. W. McIntyre  
 " H. A. Piggins  
 " F. Powell  
 " E. F. J. Plank  
 " J. J. Wilson  
 " P. R. Wilson

"C" SQUADRON

SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS

Squadron Commander - Major S. J. Wright  
 Squadron 2nd in Command - Capt. L. B. Clapham  
 Reconnaissance Officer - Lieut. E. G. Dodd  
 Squadron Sergeant-Major - W.O. II. V. Buckle

Sgt. d'E. C. Empson  
 Cpl. H. H. Brown  
 Tpr. A. R. Derecourt  
 " H. D. Billington  
 " J. D. Henderson  
 " E. N. Fowler

Tpr. J. McGough  
 " J. B. Vernor  
 " O. N. T. Neville  
 " A. C. R. Chester  
 " R. C. Cotterall  
 " P. J. Kewish

No. 1 TROOP

Troop Commander - 2nd Lieut. D. M. H. Tripp  
 Troop Sergeant - Sgt. J. H. Boys  
 Troop Corporal - Cpl. E. L. G. Peters

Cpl. L. M. Yallop  
 Tpr. A. C. Cornwall  
 " J. L. Brown  
 " F. J. Davies  
 " A. H. Doughty  
 " C. H. Law

Tpr. J. McCarthy  
 " R. G. Roberts  
 " J. G. Stow  
 " M. Sattrup  
 " V. L. Wilson  
 " H. J. Wright

No. 2 TROOP

Troop Commander	-	Lieut. M. H. Dickie	Tpr. M. R. Johnson
Troop Sergeant	-	Sgt. N. A. Reynolds	" S. G. Thorn
Troop Corporal	-	Cpl. N. R. Brain	" A. K. Tracy
Cpl. R. C. Douglas			" J. Walker
Tpr. T. A. Armstrong			" W. F. Webb
" D. J. Coyle			" A. Gadsby
" E. G. Derecourt			
" G. K. Derecourt			
" E. M. Ellery			

No. 3 TROOP

Troop Commander	-	2nd Lieut. R. H. Kerr	Tpr. R. K. Lythberg
Troop Sergeant	-	Sgt. J. C. Macky	" A. K. McAllum
Troop Corporal	-	Cpl. D. H. Johnson	" C. J. O'Halloran
Cpl. J. J. Molloy			" W. T. Morrison
Tpr. G. D. Albrecht			" F. E. H. Pierce
" R. C. Drew			" J. C. Penney
" J. S. Farmer			
" H. E. Jenkins			
" G. D. C. Lang			

No. 4 TROOP

Troop Commander	-	Lieut. R. H. K. Bates	Tpr. C. V. Kneebone
Troop Sergeant	-	Sgt. O. J. Donaldson	" D. G. Merrie
Troop Corporal	-	Cpl. F. W. Pickett	" W. Norman
Cpl. W. J. Lock			" D. G. Opie
Tpr. R. H. Atchison			" W. Witters
" J. D. Cann			
" I. Craddock			
" C. H. Dagg			
" C. T. Fulljames			

No. 5 TROOP

Troop Commander	-	2nd. Lieut. J. Richards	Tpr. G. Higginson
Troop Sergeant	-	Sgt. B. A. Croydon	" A. L. Jillings
Troop Corporal	-	Cpl. R. D. Ockleford	" C. S. Leinweber
L/Cpl D. T. Cochrane			" H. R. W. Murray
Tpr. A. W. Bray			" D. J. Wood
" G. R. E. Brownless			" S. A. Naylor
" R. F. Buckingham			
" C. L. Dunn			
" A. H. Greene			

"B" ECHELON

Lieut. D. McIntyre	Tpr. G. O. McKenzie
Lieut. A. M. Brierley	" J. McKee
S/Sgt. W. O. G. Trubshaw	" R. H. McIntosh
	" J. Newman
	" J. D. Malcolm
	" J. McQuillan
	" K. P. Paulsen
	" J. W. Parkinson
	" A. W. Powell
	" E. R. Peel-Walker
	" L. B. Quedley
	" V. S. Rose
	" R. S. Schroeder
	" R. W. Signal
	" F. R. W. Shaw
	" T. P. Tisdall
	" E. Sarich
	" P. G. Thrupp
	" N. L. White
	" G. N. Wilson
	" D. W. Hansen
	" J. Erskine
	" M. M. Berkahn
	" R. B. Carter
	" J. S. Cooke
	" R. Douglas
	" G. Drysdale
	" H. H. Ferguson
	" A. S. Fletcher
	" H. W. Huzzif
	" S. C. King
	" S. E. Little
	" R. A. Loomes
	" V. F. Murray
	" M. M. Phillips
	" G. Sorch
	" L. F. Woodcock



ACROSS THE CREST: "C" SQUADRON TANKS ADVANCING IN LINE ABREAST.

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