

## THE CITY ROYAL

The Newsletter of the City of London



Branch Royal Marines Association

Per Mare

Per Terram

### Branch Officers

President

Lt General Sir Robert Fulton KBE

Chairman: Graeme Golightly - Secretary: Tony Luckens BEM -

Treasurer and Membership Secretary: Stephen Gilkes - Welfare Representative: Norman Saints  
City Royal Editor and Globe & Laurel Correspondent: David Harris

### A WORD FROM THE CHAIR

As some of you may have seen on the BBC on Remembrance Sunday, I had been asked if I would like to represent our Corps family at the Cenotaph, accordingly my face was on the BBC. Thank you for all your very kind comments.



I had been asked by the Royal British Legion if I could do a number of media interviews prior to the remembrance service and march past. Accordingly I was interviewed by SKY, ITV and Channel 4 but unfortunately none of them were used, maybe my face being 'only fit' for radio was quite true!! At 09.30 I made my way onto Horse Guards to form up, where I met up with Phil Gilby MBE. We were arranged in senior service order and then we were all promptly marched onto the Cenotaph Road. It was a very strange feeling being one of only 25 former service personnel on parade, when normally there is over 10,000 !! After marching past The

Cenotaph we were then turned immediately right into the Foreign & Commonwealth Office, to be greeted and thanked by both the Prime Minister and Defence Minister. Afterwards we went through the archway that leads onto No 10 Downing Street, had the obligatory photo at the front door, and then made our way up to the Graspan. We were met by David Mott and ten former RM's whom had made it their plan to remember the RM Memorial on such a special day. Quite by chance Phil had prepared a short service and all ranks fell in, whereupon I laid a RM wreath, which was supplied by David. Afterwards we all had a small toast in separate cups, which materialised from a number of hip flasks.

Sadly we found out that that a former branch member John Blundell had passed away on 13<sup>th</sup> Nov. More information can be found later in this newsletter.

### KEEP SAFE, HEALTHY, CHEERFUL AND CARRY ON.

With Very Best Wishes

Graeme Golightly

Branch Chairman

[www.rmacol.co.uk](http://www.rmacol.co.uk)

GALLERY



sky | yahoo!



UNITED WE CONQUER

**OBITUARY - PO/X 6054 MARINE JOHN BLUNDELL**

It is with sadness that we record the passing of John Blundell who crossed the bar on the 13th November 2020. John joined the Corps at Depot Royal Marines Deal on the 28th May 1946 with 453 CS Squad. He progressed to RM Infantry Training Centre Lymestone, to the RM Commando Training Centre, Towyn, North Wales when to his total despair he was declared PURMS (Permanently Unfit for RM Service) and discharged heartbroken from the Corps in July 1947.

Some twenty-five years ago, following a casual meeting in Covent Garden Market with Emeritus Chairman Jim Ellard (they recognised each other's Corps ties), John joined the branch at Bermondsey. He became a very active member supporting all branch events, particularly the annual Pilgrimage to Zeebrugge. He also took on the role of Branch G & L Correspondent. A gifted man, John designed and hand crafted a '453CS' tie pin of which, between 2006 and 2013, he made several for former squad members.

Our thoughts are with his family

John's funeral will take place at the Breakspear Road Crematorium, Ruislip

on the 1st December at 1.00pm

It may be viewed via a webcast until 28th December

<http://www.obitus.com/>

Username Zave0689 - Password 183011

**REST IN PEACE ROYAL**



**Photo courtesy of Jim Ellard MBE**

(John is in there somewhere)

## GRAND CHRISTMAS DRAW 2020



1st £125 - 2nd £100 - 3rd £75 - 4th £50

The membership number of each member of the branch, with the exception of committee members, will be sent to President Sir Rob who has kindly agreed to make the draw. He will draw four tickets from "the hat" and send them in the order that they were drawn to the Branch Committee. Branch Treasurer Stephen will match the winning numbers to the appropriate branch members and contact them to obtain details of their preferred gift i.e.

Cash, a Christmas hamper or choice of gift vouchers.

The draw will be made in the first week of December.  
The prizes will be delivered before Christmas.

The names of the winners will be published in a special Christmas edition of the City Royal

"You lucky people"

## ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER



**David Harris writes:** Following on from the previous issue which outlined the naval history of Admiral John Byng up until his recall to England where he was placed in custody, we now consider the fallout after Minorca.

The Newcastle Government (The Duke of Newcastle was Prime Minister at this time) had suffered military setbacks elsewhere in the British Empire; George Washington's loss at Fort Mifflin. Edward Braddock's army had been decimated in Pennsylvania, Fort Oswego was under siege, and the Carnatic Wars in India had restarted with the fall of Calcutta. There were problems on the home front; food riots had broken out in the Midlands and had spread to Wales, to the south and as far

north as Glasgow. Things were not good! Another failure would seriously challenge Newcastle's hold on power. Indeed, in the wake of the publication of the sea battle, George II was flooded with petitions to investigate the government's poor handling on a whole host of issues, military and civil.

News of the Battle of Minorca came via a Spanish diplomat who carried a dispatch from Admiral Roland-Michel Barrin de la Galissoniere, Admiral Byng's counterpart. Without there being any word from Admiral Byng, or other naval or army officer attached to his fleet, ministers chose to recall several officers, the admiral included. It would be another twenty days before Admiral Byng's version of the battle arrived in London. By then, however, ministers had chosen a course of action detrimental to the admiral.

On the 26th June 1756 the *London Gazette* printed an edited version of Byng's report removing passages and rewording others to make the admiral appear a coward. Protest against him began with effigy burnings, mostly in port cities throughout England and one as far away as Boston, Massachusetts. The Prime Minister also received his share of odium. In a letter to Robert-Craggs-Nugent, the First Lord of Trade, the Prime Minister wrote:

*"I have touched upon a ticklish point.... I thought it not fair,  
to lay the loss expressly upon Byng, tho' there it will and must be laid, and there only."*

Even prior to the battle, George Dodington, a member of parliament, informed Henry Fox, another member, that ministers had already chosen a scapegoat in case of events in the Mediterranean went awry. Clearly the government had chosen for Byng to take the blame for its neglect of the Mediterranean theatre - a 'stitch-up' in present day parlance!

Byng's perceived failure to relieve the garrison at Minorca caused public outrage among fellow officers and the country at large. He was brought home to be tried by court-martial for a breach of the Articles of War, which had recently been revised to mandate capital punishment for officers who did not do their utmost against the enemy, either in battle or pursuit. The revision followed an event in 1745 during the War of the Austrian Succession, when a young lieutenant named Baker Phillis was court-martialled and shot after his ship was captured by the French. His captain had done nothing to prepare the vessel for action and was killed almost immediately by a broadside. Taking command, the inexperienced junior officer was forced to surrender the ship when she could no longer be defended. The negligent behaviour of Phillip's captain was noted by the subsequent court-martial and a recommendation for mercy was entered, but Phillip's sentence was approved by the Lord Justice of Appeal. The sentence angered some parliamentarians, who felt that an officer of higher rank would likely have been spared or else given a light punishment and that Phillips had been executed because he was a powerless junior officer and thus a useful scapegoat. The Articles of War were amended to become one law for all; the death penalty for any officer of any rank who did not do his utmost against the enemy in battle or pursuit.

The court-martial was convened on the 28th December 1756 on board the 96-gun vessel *HMS St George* which was anchored in Portsmouth Harbour. The presiding officer was Admiral Thomas Smith supported by rear admirals Francis Holbourne, Harry Norris and Thomas Broderick plus a panel of nine captains. The verdict was delivered four weeks later on the 27th January 1757 in the form of a series of resolutions describing the course of Admiral Byng's expedition to Minorca and an interpretation of his actions. He was acquitted of personal cowardice. However, the court's principal findings were that he had failed to keep his fleet together while engaging the French; that his flagship had opened fire at too great a distance to have any effect; and that he should have proceeded to the immediate relief of Minorca rather than returning to Gibraltar. As a consequence of these actions, the court held that the Admiral had "*not done his utmost*" to engage or destroy the enemy, thereby breaching the 12th Article of War.

Once the court had determined that he had "*failed to do his utmost*", it had no discretion over punishment under the Articles of War. In accordance with those articles the court condemned Admiral Byng to death, but unanimously recommended that the Lords of the Admiralty ask King George II to exercise his *royal prerogative of mercy*.

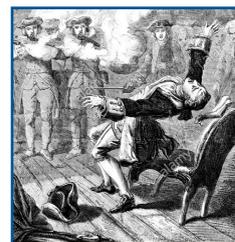
It fell to Admiral John Forbes, in his role as Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty, to sign the death warrant. This he refused to do, believing the sentence to be illegal, instead, attaching to the warrant, a document explaining his refusal. *[A copy of this document, believed to be Forbe's draft, on three sheets of paper, is kept in the archives of the Society of Genealogists.]*

What followed; First Lord of the Admiralty Richard Grenville-Temple was granted an audience with King George II to request clemency, but this was refused in an angry exchange. Four members of the board of the court-martial petitioned Parliament, seeking to be relieved from their oath of secrecy to speak on the Admiral's behalf. The House of Commons passed a measure allowing this, but The Lords rejected the proposal.

The then Prime Minister William Pitt the Elder was aware that the Admiralty was at least partly to blame for the loss at Minorca due to the poor manning and repair of the fleet. The Duke of Newcastle, the politician responsible, had by now joined the Prime Minister in an uneasy political coalition and this made it very difficult for Pitt to contest the court-martial verdict as strongly as he would like. He did, however, petition the King to commute the death sentence. The appeal was refused; Pitt and the King were political opponents, with Pitt having pressed for King George to relinquish his hereditary position of Elector of Hanover as being a conflict of interest with the government's policies in Europe.

The severity of the penalty, combined with the suspicions that the Admiralty had sought to protect itself from public anger over the defeat by throwing all the blame on the admiral, led to a reaction in favour of Admiral Byng in both the Navy and the country, which had previously demanded retribution. William Pitt told the King; *"The House of Commons, Sir, is inclined to mercy"*, to which George responded; *"You have taught me to look for the sense of my people elsewhere than in The House of Commons."*

The King did not exercise his prerogative to grant clemency. Following the court-martial and pronouncement of sentence, Admiral Byng had been detained aboard *HMS Monarch* in the Solent and, on 14th March 1757, he was taken to the quarterdeck for execution in the presence of all hands and men from other ships of the fleet in boats surrounding *Monarch*. The admiral knelt on a cushion and signified his readiness by dropping his handkerchief whereupon a squad of Royal Marines shot him dead.



He was buried in the Byng Mausoleum at All Saints Church in Southill, Bedfordshire.

Admiral Byng was the last of his rank to be executed in this fashion. Twenty-two years after the event, the Articles of War were amended to allow *"such punishments as the nature and degree of the offence shall be found to deserve"* as an alternative to capital punishment.

**Note:** The 12th Article of War read as follows: "Every person in the fleet who, through cowardice, negligence or disaffection, shall in time of action withdraw, or keep back, or not come to the fight or engagement, or shall not do his utmost to take or destroy every ship ...[or to] assist all and every of His Majesty's ships, or those of allies, which it shall be his duty to assist and relieve; every such person so offending and being convicted thereof by the sentence of a court martial shall suffer death or such other punishment as the circumstances of the offence shall deserve and the court martial shall judge fit." The final clause was struck off the Article in 1745, eleven years before Admiral Byng's trial.

**Next month** - A B C - 'Admiral Byng Campaign'



**Martin Coyle, former RMR City of London (Bermondsey) December 1974 to December 1978 has submitted the following uplifting account of the**

### **Royal Marines Reserve Silver Jubilee Parade**

**at Wembley 1977**



#### **WO1 J. J. Kelly takes a slightly tongue-in-cheek look at a great occasion.**

Having worked on most of the Corps major ceremonial parades in the past decade, none has given me greater singular pleasure, nor pride in seeing the standard of drill, bearing, drive, effort and performance in public, than did the Royal Marines Reserve Contingent on parade for the Silver Jubilee Review of the Reserve and Cadet Forces by HM The Queen at Wembley Stadium on June 30<sup>th</sup> 1977.

Being the senior (oldest?) drill instructor serving in the Corps, perhaps you may think I am now senile, thinking still of yellow Suits, pikes, fifes and drums, the drill accoutrements of my youth. Perhaps I am to some extent, for I feel that the RMR, for their efforts on the Corps behalf, deserve this literary recognition by me, for a job performed to the best tradition of the finest Corps in the world - ours.

One of the few real attributes of age and seniority, is the ability to look back to compare various standards, parades and happenings in the life of the Corps. For instance, it may be of interest that 23 years ago this month (i.e., December 1954) the Globe and Laurel edition was one specially prepared and orientated around the RMFVR (Royal Marine Forces Volunteer Reserve). It

therefore seemed more than appropriate, that this December the voice of the Corps, The Globe and Laurel once again allocates the space to allow me to represent one part of the RMR effort this Jubilee Year.

### A Unique Parade

Why was this parade so unique you may ask, for the Regular Corps so ably demonstrated their drill and attributes to Her Majesty on Plymouth Hoe in August. The answer may be of interest to readers in general and students of Military History in particular. It was the first time on record, that Volunteers drawn from all units of the three-Armed Services had paraded together for their Sovereign. Such a representative muster may not have taken place since Queen Elizabeth I reviewed her forces in 1588 when the country faced the threat of the Spanish Armada.

The Review followed a customary form used for centuries. Units paraded before their Sovereign for Her satisfaction to demonstrate their proficiency and enthusiasm. They are inspected so that each individual may see the Queen. It is a way of showing and re-affirming loyalty and devotion.

The site chosen for the Royal Review was Wembley Stadium. On parade were 1,500 men and women of the Reserve Forces, 100 cadets and 200 bandsmen, pipes and drummers. Each unit was 100 strong, of Royal Guard size, and formed from every detachment in the United Kingdom. Every uniform and cap badge were represented. The most impressive and further unique happening were the number of colour parties on parade. Over 70 Standards, Guidons and Colours were formed in front of the parade, including the Queen's and Regimental Colours of 30 infantry battalions.

### **The Royal Marines Reserve Contingent, commanded by Lt-Col G. U. W. Manuel VRD and Maj C. Phillipson VRD at The Depot RM, which took part in HM the Queen's Silver Jubilee Review of the Reserves and Cadet Forces at Wembley Stadium on June 30<sup>th</sup> 1977.**



### The Training and Planning

When the Director of the RMR, Col P. Griffiths, CBE, MC, ADC gave me the first warning order for this parade, I must say that my feelings were a little apprehensive. However, by applying myself with gusto (an officer's expression for keenness) and further because I had no choice, I commenced work on the parade administration required. Because of the location, size and unusual aspects attached to this parade, the planning and preparation came under the auspices of HQ, United Kingdom Land Forces. The officer responsible for the task, Col J. F. Dixon-Nuttall, was impressive in size, bearing and approach. He was really pro-Royal, in addition to every help from his staff, I found the various meetings and the one rehearsal he conducted, an example of clear decisive orders, good control and the ability to blend together the many varying factors concerned in this parade.

The Royal Marines Reserve Contingent was formed from the five units, Glasgow, Tyne, Mersey, Bristol and London. They were commanded as a unit by Lt-Col G. U. W. Manuel, Commanding Officer RMR Tyne who was also the parade 2/IC, and the Contingent Commander Major C. E. Phillipson who is now the CO of RMR London. The dress for the parade was to be full No 1s with weapons and helmets WP and I arranged to draw the Corps ceremonial accoutrements from Plymouth.

To prepare for the parade it was arranged for the officer's and men who had volunteered, to attend the Depot RM Deal for a week's annual training from June 26-July 1.

The troops arrived, and by 6 pm on the Sunday evening had drawn their stores. The beds had been made down by the advance party, helmets prepared and by 6:45 pm each man was cleaning for three to four hours for a No 1 Inspection at dawn the following morning. I was lucky to have been able to have at my right hand W02 Brian Young one of my reserve unit Sergeant Majors from RMR Bristol. A drill instructor of some repute (an old fashioned, evil perfectionist) the ideal 'man for outstanding results' I had coerced him into joining me. The task was simple really, we had apparently 24 hours total drill time to prepare 100 men for the parade I have outlined.

### **'Variations on a Drill Book Theme**

The problems were so numerous, looking back, I still wonder how we even contemplated a successful conclusion. To highlight just a couple of the problems, it had been decided that the parade would give three cheers for HM The Queen. Easy you might warble, but the complication was to use the same drill as the Scottish division, the Light Infantry and the Rifle Regiments, who because they wear glengarries or berets require two hands to put their head-dress back after the three cheers. To further complicate the picture, prior to removing head-dress the rifle was to be transferred from the right hand to the left at the order and the helmet taken off with the right hand and held at chest height. I won't describe the replace head-dress, including the reserves of arms from the left to the right side, but it may give you some indication if I tell you officers had to drive their swords point downwards into the turf and grip the blade between their knees, as they squatted to place their helmets back on. (I can imagine Col E, Potts -and other retired Adjutants if they read this would be more than concerned), However, it was a 'fait accompli' and as is 'Royals' way we decided if it had to be done then it would be done well.

Over the next three days we worked the RMR far harder than one could even contemplate with the Regular Corps and either Mr Young or I pressured and pulled every trick in the book to get them ready. I doubt if either of us have ever worked as hard on any parade in our careers. What amazed us both was the men themselves. All ranks gave us maximum effort in everything they performed. Haircuts became so close it was possible to see what the men were thinking about, kit sparkled, turnout was immaculate and the drill standard achieved those short two and a half days, I would have hoped for after some months using regular marines for a Corps major ceremonial. Let there be no doubt in anyone's mind, the RMR in No 1s this Royal Review would be representing our Corps at Wembley and mistakes, bad drill or anything less than perfection, would be unacceptable,

Thursday morning after a 5am reveille troops embussed from Deal for Wembley and the First Drill and myself travelled ahead to the Empire Pool Wembley to receive them. As you can imagine, 2,000 men, meeting for the first time, from all parts of the UK, to partake in a major ceremonial parade, chaos reigned. The three days at The Depot RM Deal and the months of preparation paid off and the men did as they had been told and refused to panic.

### **The Rehearsal!**

The first parade rehearsal was timed for 1030 hours in the main Wembley car park. Massed Arms Drill! I deliberately let every other contingent march to the assembly area ahead of us. I paraded the troops, told them they were the finest invention since 'Sugar Frosted Wheaties' and loosed them under command of Mr Young in the direction of Wembley Stadium. 1,500 men, some

women and 100 cadets stood in the car park being surveyed by one of these giant cardboard replicas of a Guards RSM. When I say stood, that is a kind expression, for I know the thoughts going through the Guards RSM's mind 'Please God, why did it have to be me?' and wondering why he had not chosen to have joined the Salvation Army or some other more suitable occupation. To further increase his distress up the road towards him and the opposition marched the 100 Centurions. They approached their space in line between the Royal Navy and the first Army contingent, and performed the halt, order arms etc, in a superb manner.

The effect was worth all the blood and sweat of the previous preparation. Like any Royal Marine when the pressure is on, all stops were pulled out and they proceeded to demoralise the remainder of the parade. Because we had taught the normal steady drill timings, each movement of mass drill became a them, then us, situation.

From the massed arms drill we proceeded to a complete parade rehearsal to be held in slow time in the main Wembley Stadium. It was truly an unforgettable sight, for even though the troops were in working dress to witness such a mass assembly of bands, troops, and 70 stands of Colours moving onto the arena for the first time made my feet tingle.

The first rehearsal did not proceed all that smoothly, in fact. It was utter chaos and to cap it all, the massed bands of the Reserves, with five base drums, decided to give me about ten changes of pace, varying from the light Infantry 140 paces per minute, to about 120 paces and all within about 200 yards.

As the last note of music finished and the back of the last man disappeared down Wembley tunnel, I leapt from back to back of the seats downwards into the arena with the full intention of strangling the Director of Music of be followed very closely by his five base drummers. Having witnessed not only the RMR drill, but also that of the whole parade, reduced to a shambles by of all people the massed bands, I was not very happy. Having made my several points fairly diplomatically, there was a hushed silence. A meeting of very senior officers: mainly from!" the Guards Division were holding court, the opposition was formidable. I a mere Regimental Sergeant Major of HM Royal Marines was telling them, in no uncertain terms, the effect their band of wandering minstrels was having on the parade and promising one major muck up on the night.

Suddenly a tall fairly stout gentleman stood between the knives and their intended victim - me! He said 'Mr Kelly is perfectly correct in all his comments, the band is at fault. How can one expect a Corps as famous as the Royal Marines, whose drill is impeccable, to be asked to perform to such high standards to such a bloody awful performance by' the bands' Major A. F. Jackman, MBE RA(V) was the producer of the Silver Jubilee Musical Pageant, extremely knowledgeable, pro-Royal and the sole reason that the bands from then on adopted a pace of 112 paces per minute.

### **'It's All Yours'**

After a day of chasing, 1830 hours saw the parade forming in the assembly area. From 1600 hours the First Drill WO2 Brian Young and I had disengaged and said to the RMR 'It's yours - go out and take them.' At 1900 the floodlights came on, the gates opened and the parade commander gave the order to march on. The sight, spectacle and splendour of the parade was really fantastic. Admiral the Earl St Vincent once referred to our Corps as the country's sheet anchor. If I dare use his words, in my opinion the RMR are our Corps sheet anchor. These reservists, these part time Marines, these temporary soldiers, call them what you will, but never underestimate them. I have never before in my short career witnessed a finer example of bearing, swank, steadiness or pride of uniform as expressed by the Royal Marines Reserve on this parade. To say they stole the show is not to do them Justice, they performed to the best traditions of the Corps and every single person from HM The Queen and the Captain General downwards were overwhelming in their praises. It was without doubt the finest and most satisfying moment of my parade life. I could never in my wildest dreams have wished for a better performance and can truthfully say, even the Regular Corps would have had to pull out all stops to compete on this

particular evening. As this was probably the last occasion I shall be responsible for a formal parade, I can think of no finer way in which to finish my parade career.

In closing I would express my thanks to all ranks of the RMR who took part in the Silver Jubilee Parade. To the admin team headed by Colour Sergeant Tex Tobin and Sergeant Buster Brown and finally, and not least for without his help none of this would have been possible W02 Brian Young, the Parade First Drill. Finally, having written for the Globe and Laurel for some years I pray the indulgence of the Editor in publishing this epistle, my way of saying,

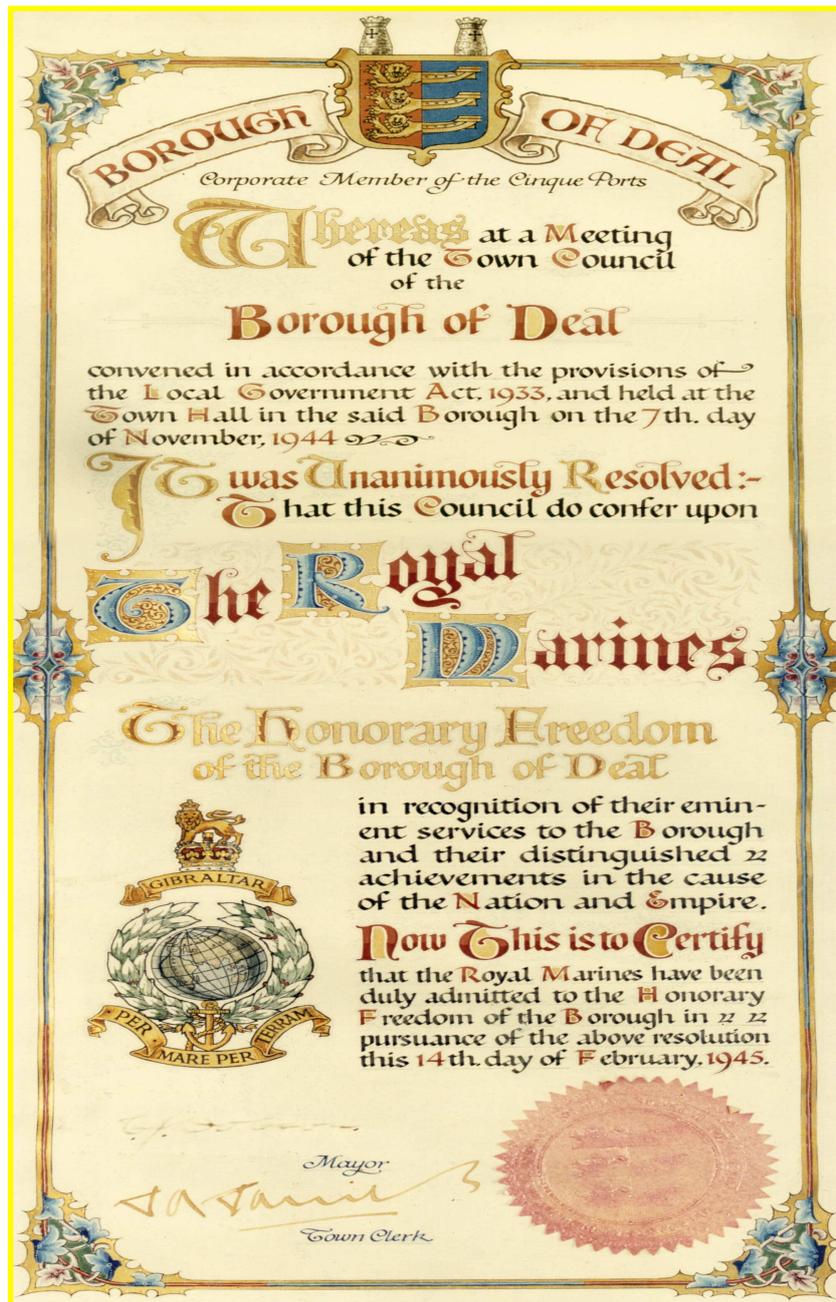
Thank you for a job exceedingly well done in the best traditions of the Corps.

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### **THE ROYAL MARINE RESERVE CONTINGENT MARCHED THROUGH DEAL, KENT HOME OF THE DEPOT ROYAL MARINES**

On 14th February 1945, the Royal Marines were granted the Freedom of the town of Deal, giving them the right to march through the town with fixed bayonets, drums beating and colours flying. The Depot Royal Marines, Deal put 554,554 recruits through basic training over the period 1861-1977. Although the Depot was disbanded in 1977, the Barracks remained the home of the Royal Marines School of Music until final closure on 29th March 1996.





Many thanks Martin, a great story reflecting the pride of all members of the Corps family.

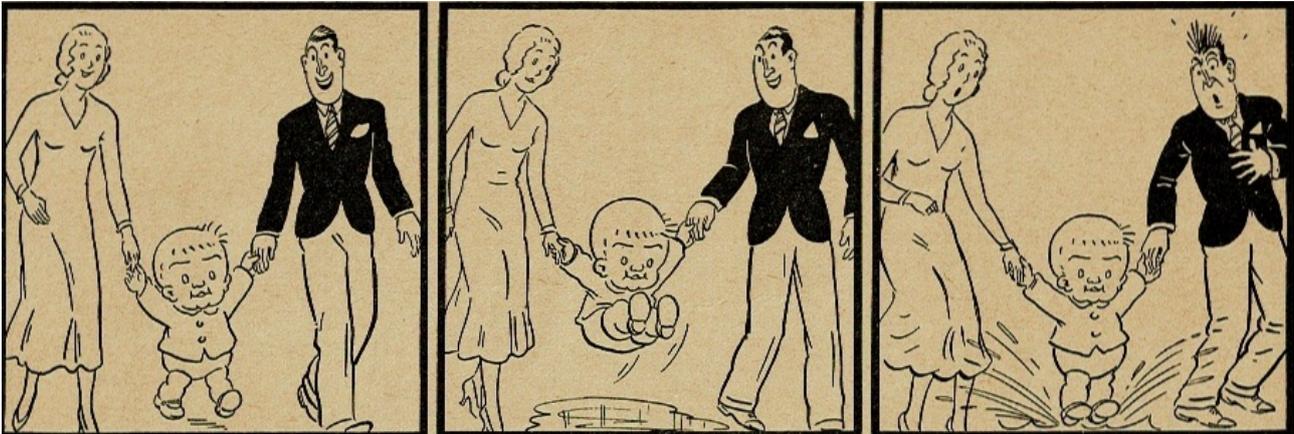
Just what we like to see in these difficult times.

**Church Notice**

Pot luck Supper - Sunday at 5.00 pm -  
Prayer and medication to follow!



**THE LIFE AND TIMES OF BABY BOOTIE**



**168 Crossword by Beachcomber Magazine - solution on page 14**

**168 OUT OF ORDER**  
Rearrange the letters in the correct order to complete the crossword grid.

N		O	O	L	E	D	D		S	R	C	A
E		U		P		I		C		A		U
W	T	R	O	E		U	R	M	L	F	C	
E				R		E		A		A		
R	L	I	D	A			T	R	L	I	F	E
		I		T				M				A
Y	S	S	R	O	N	E		T	N	G	E	A
U	E			R		R		N		N		T
R	P	K	A		T	M	L	E	E	D		Y

As a teenager, the Rebus writer Ian Rankin, was gifted with an early growth spurt which proved to be a great advantage. "I was getting into X-certificate movies at 15, and I was getting into pubs," he confided to the *Table Talk* podcast. His crimes were only discovered once he'd become an adult. "My dad took me for my first official drink on my 18th birthday," recalls the author, "and the barman said to me, "The usual Ian?"

Ring a bell?



Brian Kay, the Radio 3 presenter and member of the King's Singers, has written an entertaining book for musical memories. They include his definition of a real music aficionado: "A man who hears a beautiful woman singing in the bath and puts his ear to the keyhole."

The greatest glory in living, lies not in never failing,  
but in rising every time we fail.

Nelson Mandela

**BRANCH INFORMATION**

**BRANCH MEETINGS**

All branch meetings are cancelled until further notice.

Branch website [www.rmacol.co.uk](http://www.rmacol.co.uk)

For any queries contact Branch Secretary Tony Luckens BEM

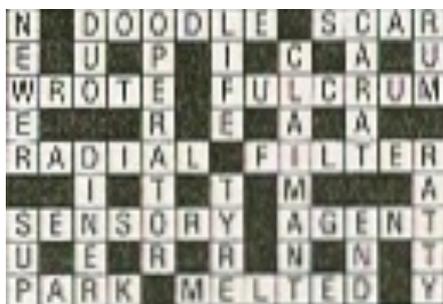
Mobile 0756 836 8977

Email [tony.luckens@gmail.com](mailto:tony.luckens@gmail.com)

**NHS Information**

<https://www.nhs.uk/conditions/coronavirus-covid-19/>

**KEEP SAFE - BE ALERT**



Editor David Harris - [davidharris73@sky.com](mailto:davidharris73@sky.com)

**PER MARE PER TERRAM**

**WHICHEVER TIER YOU FIND YOURSELF IN - TAKE CARE - STAY SAFE**

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE CITY OF LONDON



BRANCH ROYAL MARINES ASSOCIATION

