

We are to-day bidding farewell to one of our most kind officers, ~~Major~~ M. Norbury. We are very sorry not to be able to bid him farewell in a befitting manner as we are not in a permanent camp and order has been received suddenly. We hope he will kindly excuse us for any shortcomings keeping these reasons in mind.

You came here in April 1941 when this battalion was stationed in Bagam Jhansi and remained here till November fulfilling your duties as best as could be.

When the battalion in 1942 was sent over-seas you were detained in Brigade but you felt uneasy there and could not like to leave the battalion. So you again joined us overseas.

When Col. Felix Williams was transferred, Comand Col. Pickard took over charge of the battalion. You as a 2nd.-in-Command then took a keen interest in training men of the battalion. Some times later you were offered a first class post in the Division Headquter but your love for the battalion compelled you to decline that post and after that you had several other chances also for your promotion but you always refused them. It was just for your kind love for the battalion.

Your activities during the war were so numerous that they could not be adequately described. You loved each and every man of the battalion very much and whenever you fell ill or were separated by any reason from the battalion the soldiers used to feel your absence very keenly. The reason for this was that you were kind to all and sundry and your kindness had touched the heart of everybody.

Now you are going back to England. We are very sorry for the parting but the Military Tradition demands it and we are helpless to leave you. We trust, however, that you will always remember each and every body of this battalion wherever you are

In the end we pray that you reach home safely and enjoy a happy and prosperous life.