

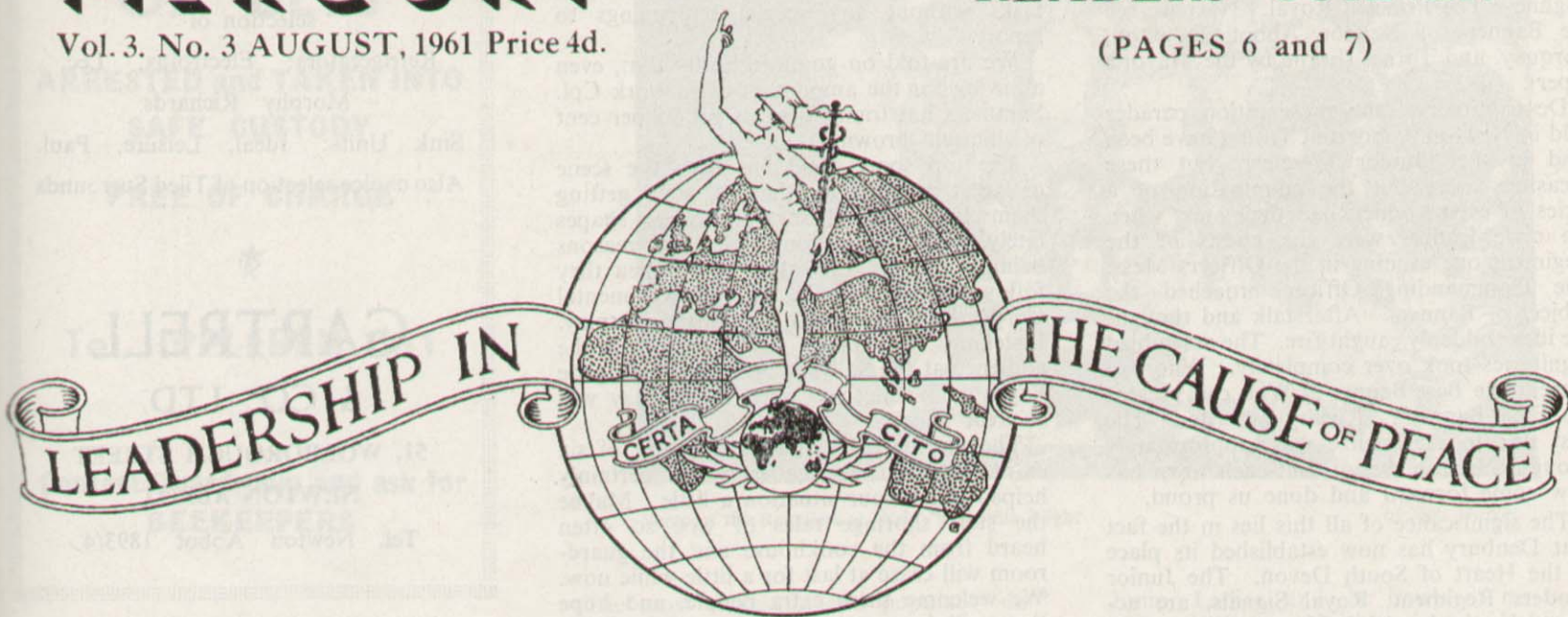
JUNIOR MERCURY

Vol. 3. No. 3 AUGUST, 1961 Price 4d.



WHERE ARE THEY NOW? READERS' CORNER

(PAGES 6 and 7)



BY THESE STANDARDS—FORWARD

At a most colourful and happy ceremony in St. James's Palace at noon on Wednesday, 19th July, 1961, Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal, CI, GCVO, GBE, RRC, TD, CD, DCL, LLD, Colonel-in-Chief, The Royal Corps of Signals, presented a Royal Banner to her Junior Leaders Regiment. Introducing the occasion to Her Royal Highness, Major-General L. de M. Thuillier, CB, OBE, FRGS, AMIEE, Representative Colonel Commandant, said:

Your Royal Highness: The Junior Leaders present here are the senior boys of each Troop and the Junior Warrant Officers. Together they constitute what is known as the Junior Leaders Council of the Regiment—a Council which has been set up by the Commanding Officer so that the boys may play their part in the control of the affairs of the Regiment. They are here to witness the presentation of your Royal Highness's Banner to Pipe Major Junior Corporal Etherton. You have recently seen at Catterick, Ma'am, a display by the Regimental Band.

It is barely a year ago that seven pipers were added to the band, but this Pipe Section has made excellent progress, and the civic heads of Newton Abbot, Totnes, Paignton, and Torquay have been so impressed that they have presented to the Regiment pipe banners embroidered with the arms of their towns. I feel, Ma'am, that this is also a happy sign of the esteem in which your Junior Leaders Regiment is held in the civil community of South Devon.

I am happy to report, Ma'am, that your Royal Banner will now be carried in public for the first time on "Operation Enterprise," on which the Regiment will embark next week, and which will include the 100 miles march at Nijmegen in Holland, followed by visits to Royal Signals units in Germany.

Her Royal Highness then addressed the Junior Council in these words:

I am very happy to see you at St. James's Palace, and I hope you will tell all my Junior Leaders at Denbury that I am very proud of my Junior Leaders Regiment.



Photo by courtesy of the Universal Pictorial Press and Agency

With your Ten Tors Expedition and many other activities, you have set a fine example to youth in all parts of the country. You have a great responsibility and a duty which, I am sure, you will discharge as always with good humour, discipline, and efficiency.

I am very pleased now to hand to you, Junior Corporal Etherton, this Banner, bearing my Arms, to be carried by you as Pipe Major. I am happy to note that in a few days it will set out upon its first adventure with you all on your visit to Nijmegen and to units of my Corps in Germany, and I wish you all good luck.

After the banner had been handed over to the Pipe Major, Junior Corporal Etherton, the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. L. H. M. Gregory, MBE, thanked Her Royal Highness on behalf of all ranks of the Regiment, saying:

Your Royal Highness: I beg leave to thank you, Ma'am, on behalf of your Junior Leaders for this gracious presentation and for allowing the Junior Council to be present at St. James's Palace to witness it. Before coming, Ma'am, I asked all ranks what I should say in thanking you for your Royal Banner, and it was their unanimous wish that I should tell you of the pride we feel in taking your Royal Banner home to Denbury, and to assure you that "Operation Enterprise" will be carried out to the utmost of our capacity—with enthusiasm and goodwill.

Thank you very much, Ma'am.

★ ★ ★

Note.—The banner was made by Hobsons of London, and much credit is due to Miss Miller and her staff for the exquisite and faultless work, and for the speed and patience with which it was executed.

EDITORIAL

There they are—all together, and standing prepared to lead Operation Enterprise on our greatest adventure yet. Pride of place, of course, goes to the Royal Banner presented to the Regiment by Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal. Next we see the Banners of Newton Abbot, Paignton, Torquay, and Totnes (borne by the Mayor's Piper).

Descriptions of the presentation parades held in Newton Abbot and Totnes have been read in the 'Junior Mercury,' but these occasions were but the culmination of a series of events which had their start when the civic leaders were the guests of the Regiment one evening in the Officers Mess. The Commanding Officer broached the subject of Banners. After talk and thought the idea suddenly caught fire. The assembled dignitaries took over completely. Who can present the Best Banner? Who can present the First Banner? Rivalry ran rife! The first one to materialize was, appropriately enough, Newton Abbot, but each town has now come forward and done us proud.

The significance of all this lies in the fact that Denbury has now established its place as the Heart of South Devon. The Junior Leaders Regiment, Royal Signals, are accepted by the local inhabitants. The people of South Devon have officially recognized the Regiment as their own.

Now Operation Enterprise is under way, and we can proudly display our Banners to the Continent of Europe.

The remainder of this 'Junior Mercury,' as usual, presents a medley of stories and activities. Sport continues to play a prominent part in the camp. Letters addressed to the Editor, 'Junior Mercury,' still flow in—for which we are delighted. It is especially pleasing to receive so many letters from ex-members of the Regiment, both Staff and boys.

The answers to our July competition come in daily, and we will have pleasure in announcing the prizewinners in our September edition.

Our thanks, as usual, to Sgt. Martin (who worked until 3 a.m.), and to the Universal Pictorial Press and Agency for our front-page photographs; and a word of praise for Sgt. Donald, who does, wholeheartedly and yet so quietly, an invaluable job on the administrative side of 'Junior Mercury.'

Finally, a warning: Be sure to order next month's copy to read all about the experiences and escapades of our European contingent.

STAFF SCRAPBOOK

All too quickly this month has passed, and the Editor is calling for his copy.

Although the past month has been a hectic one for all members of Senior Wing, it has been a case of performing all the usual tasks without any special happenings to report.

We are told on good authority that, even allowing for the amount of extra work Cpl. Summers has found time to get 95 per cent of himself brown.

The top sports field has been the scene of great activity by the PT staff getting themselves into all sorts of queer shapes lately. We finally found out the reasons behind all this the other day, when they followed in the wake of the Regimental Corps of Drums to give a gymnastic display. Listening to reports from some of the audience at the St. John Ambulance Brigade Fayre at Waddeton Court, the display was a great success.

The unexpected arrival in the unit of six extra National Service men has certainly helped our labour situation a little. Maybe the staff shortage tales of woe so often heard from the cookhouse and the guard-room will cease at last for a little while now. We welcome these extra people, and hope they will buy a copy of the paper. With all our older members now departing so rapidly, a fair amount of sales talk is now required on the "nigs."

At the time of writing, the ACC are busy playing cricket against the rest of Senior Wing. Their recent successes have now made them throw out a general challenge.

CIVILIAN SPOTLIGHT

This month we return to spotlight another interesting personality around the Camp—or, rather, not seen for a few weeks. He is Mr. Stevens, Messenger for the Education Department.

We understand he has been enjoying himself in America, so we thought it a good idea that he should give us an account of his travels.

"I sailed in the 'Queen Mary' on 13th April, and enjoyed my sea voyage; it was a holiday in itself. The Cunard Company, of course, have years of experience in the catering for, and entertainment of, their passengers.

"After passing the Statue of Liberty in the Hudson, it did not seem long before we docked in New York. I was rather disappointed to find that New York was not as clean as I expected. I agree they have

(Continued on Page 5)

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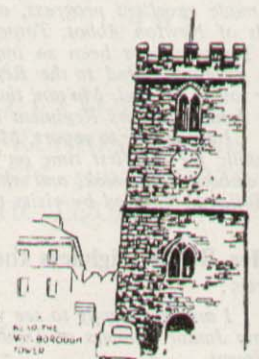
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WHAT A PARTY!



Some of the Revellers at Paddy's Beatnik Night

by Sgt. Martin

The most successful and popular "do" yet was held in the Social Club on Tuesday, 11th June. It was a "Beatnik Night," run by Capt. Willmott and Paddy (Denbury's Own).

Junior Leaders and Junior Ladies all dressed in the depth of fashion rolled up for a riotous evening which could be heard all over camp. RSM Latimer plucked up courage and went in, and was presented with an enormous parcel by J/RSM Bourgoise as a going-away present. The RSM fought his way into the box and, through copious layers of wrapping, and brought to light a bottle of m - k. He downed it in one as a warrior should, but he hasn't been the same man since.

Sgt. (Lens) Martin was there. Only an hour and a half before his wife had been delivered of a fine 8lb. 7oz. boy (Jonathan Paul), and a very relieved, proud father had come to wet his first-born's head. The news quickly reached the Junior Leaders, who held up the proceedings to congratulate Sgt. Martin and bring the baby to show him. The baby, looking very cute in nappies and nothing else, bore a remarkable resemblance to Iron Troop's J/Sig. Smith. He gurgled away merrily until someone shouted, "Change his nappies!" With the startled screams of the

Junior Ladies, and the howls of his comrades ringing in his ears, bonny, bouncing baby Smith was hustled away before his modesty could be further outraged.

J/Cpl. Etherton, of White Spear Troop, with his Freaknik outfit, caused a commotion everywhere. With his gorilla mask, bloody head, and Frankenstein bolts and chains, he was a truly ghastly spectacle.

J/Sig. McLaren, also of White Spear Troop, was the "coolest" beatnik present, and Capt. Willmott gave Junior Lady Jennifer Bradshaw the ladies prize for her eye-catching sack costume.

J/Sig. Parkinson, of Francisca Troop, in true beatnik tradition, lay down on the floor and went to sleep. He didn't sleep long!

Although Paddy leaves us shortly, the decision has already been made that the Christmas dance will be fancy dress. So get with it, men!

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"X" - HIBITION

Previously, X's ambitions in the world of rhythm and stamping feet had been limited to a modified form of jive at the Social Club. That is, X confined himself to tapping his right foot and swinging his unfortunate partner around in ever-decreasing circles until, energy expended, he retired to the NAAFI to partake of a particularly vicious combination of chilled orange and PepsiCola!

However, with the advent of Scottish country dancing, X became the "bugbear" of Dancing-Major Fox, whose high kicks he had worshipped, and whose dashing spectacle, kilted and sporrans, he swore by.

As in most things concerning X, it seemed predestined that a series of events should occur.

The first of them was the appearance of X at the next Scottish country dancing practice, whirling madly around in such a manner that would give many a Dervish competition; wearing a curious apparel which seemed to consist solely of a Hawaiian shirt knotted by the sleeves around his waist.

Aghast, the assorted collection of Cockneys, Midlanders, Irish and occasional Scotsmen, stared at the weird apparition which confronted them.

"What, what —" screamed the venerable Dancing-Major, almost at a loss for words (which was an unusual state for this worthy) "— is that?" The last words were emphasized with a savage jab of the fore-finger at the Hawaiian shirt, which had drifted coyly aside to reveal a pair of vivid red and yellow swim-trunks.

X breathed in deeply. His chest swelled with emotion as he surveyed the dancers with a contemptuous eye.

"This," said X, re-tying the knotted shirt about his waist, "is the full ceremonial dress of the Clan McX," and then, in more sombre tones, "I am the sole survivor."

This oration being of unusual length for X, he paused to let his proclamation sink home. Doing so proved his undoing, for, as one man, the dancers advanced and, by



the threatening look that surmounted their features, it seemed that the Clan McX was in danger of complete annihilation.

However, the CO intervened to save X from the awful fate that was about to be meted out to him.

For the next three weeks, X persevered with the intricacies of Scottish dancing.

However, it seemed that the Clan McX must have spent too much of its time getting wiped out for X to inherit any nimbleness of foot from his forefathers. His "high

kicks" almost invariably turned out to be "low trips," with X lying prostrate on the floor.

Somehow the joys of dancing Gregory's Frolic were barred to X, who danced with the energy of a Cossack, but, alas, without the skill, so that the wits of the party danced the Gagarin Rocket Reel in his honour.

Nonplussed by this attitude to his endeavours at improving the culture of the British Army, X decided that his efforts,

(Continued on Page 10)



Off-duty smartness

Gieves have been making uniforms from Wellington's day onwards. But here's proof that we know a thing or two about clothes for off-duty wear. The illustration shows a single breasted blazer in serge or hopsack with cavalry twill trousers

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SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN

2.—LIFE IN A DIVISIONAL SIGNAL REGIMENT

By Sgt. BROWN (Junior Wing)

Two Signal Regiment—the “parent” Regiment of Kohima Troop—is responsible for communications throughout 2 Division, and is serving at Bunde, in West Germany. Bunde (about the size of Newton Abbot) is approximately 120 miles from the Dutch frontier, and a similar distance from Hamburg. The camp, which is also the home of an RASC company, is five miles from Bunde, in countryside similar to South Devon.

One is never bored serving with this Regiment. When there is not an exercise in progress, everyone is busy preparing for another one while recovering from the last. Most of the exercises take place in the summer, leaving a lot of time free for military and trade training.

The exercises provide plenty of excitement. Vehicles, men, and equipment are often moved from one location to another as many as three or four times in a three-day exercise. The exercises are thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the idea of returning to camp is not always popular.

This is not to say that life in the barracks is unpleasant. There is a very varied programme for leisure hours as well as for work. Inter-Regimental and inter-Troop games take place in all the popular sports. Ski-ing is very popular, with courses at the 2 Division Winter Warfare Camp, where members of the Regiment can spend about ten days learning the art of ski-ing. Sailing is also popular, with frequent trips being made by enthusiasts to Kiel, in North Germany.

Social life is also interesting. The WVS organize trips to Amsterdam, Berlin, Hamburg, and other large cities. Many of the lads enjoy evenings spent at the local dances, where a number of them meet their future wives. Ignorance of the German language is at first an obstacle, but it is remarkable how quickly this barrier is overcome where a pretty fraulein is involved.

Barrack accommodation, with each room housing two to six lads, is very comfortable, and all centrally heated. The married man is also very happy with first-class married quarters.

Generally speaking, life in a Divisional Signal Regiment, where one is so often on the move, is more interesting than a Regiment which is static. Two Signal Regiment follows the motto, “Variety is the spice of life.”

CIVILIAN SPOTLIGHT

(Continued from Page 2)

some very fine and lofty buildings. Outstanding, of course, is the Empire State Building; it has over 80 floors. From the top floor the American cars in the streets below did not seem any bigger than match-boxes.

“My destination was Gibsonia, about 15 miles from Pittsburgh, a car ride of some 500 miles. I noticed, at Washington Bridge, that they were making another roadway under the existing one, as traffic had become too congested. I was told that, when the bridge was built, allowance was made for this possibility, so it was constructed to carry this extra weight if it became necessary. After we got on to the highway called the Pennsylvania Turnpike, the speed of the car increased. I found this at first nerve-racking, but when I got over this I felt young enough to enjoy it.

The State of Pennsylvania is very mountainous. We drove through seven road tunnels underneath some of the larger mountains. We could see plenty of coal-mines; the coal seemed to be near the surface so pit-shafts as we know them were not required.

Pittsburgh is noted for its steelworks. I was told it is now a much cleaner city than it used to be. It is noticeable that the people are not in such a hurry as the people of New York. They have a very fine baseball team, called the “Pittsburgh Pirates,” who were the world champions last year. My American friends took me to one of the games and explained the rules to me. The “darling” of the team is the pitcher: a good pitcher can pitch a ball at 90 miles an hour.

Americans like their food and, to my amusement, I noted that quite a number of the spectators were eating “hot dogs.”

The young ladies of America looked pale. I much prefer our British girls with their rosy complexions and bright eyes.

The American policeman, in shirt-sleeves, handcuffs hanging from his belt, a revolver in a holster, swinging a baton about 18 inches long, and chewing gum, did not look very dignified to me.

The average wage of the workers is about £40 per week; petrol 1/8d. a gallon, cigarettes about the same price for 20. Everything else seemed very expensive; when I was told that a hair-cut would cost me £1 I thought it was time to return home.

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THE FIRST EDITOR

DEAR EDITOR,—I am a past Junior Leader, and I had the pleasure of being the first editor of the 'Junior Mercury' when it first started. I would like to give you and your Staff my congratulations on producing such a wonderful magazine. Since the day the first edition was turned out, it has improved a great deal, and I hope that it goes on doing so.

Would you be so kind as to remember me to WO II. Wheatley, who did most of the work in starting the magazine.

Well, here's sending my congratulations once again, and my best regards for the future of your magazine.—Yours, etc.,

B. F. MARRIOTT (Cpl.).

"B" Sub-Troop, 3 Squadron, 22 Signal Regiment, Royal Signals, BFPO 16, Germany.

THANKS, BOYS

Paddy called in at the Chelsea Royal Hospital to visit our friends there, and to make sure that those two grand old stagers, CSM "Andy" Anderson and Cpl. George Pledger, who stayed in the Sergeants Mess for a time last Christmas, were in good heart. Andy told Paddy that George was, in fact, in hospital, and when Paddy passed this news on to the Junior Leaders, J/SSMs Spearman and Haslam got quickly to work and in no time at all £5 was on its way to George at Millbank.

The following is a letter from Brig. P. B. Cuddon, CBE, MC, the Adjutant of the Hospital:

"DEAR MISS WATTS-MOSES,—Thank you very much for your letter of 27th June, enclosing letter, card and £5 for Cpl. Pledger, who is at present in Queen Alexandra's Military Hospital, Millbank. I will arrange for your letter and the enclosures to be delivered to him by hand tomorrow.

"It was charming of you to have organized the collection of so generous a present for him, and I am sure that he will be greatly touched by such kindly remembrances.—

And here are a few extracts from George's letter to Paddy:

"MY DEAR PADDY,—Very many thanks for your letter dated 26th June, received today, Thursday, 29th. Please thank the boys for their kind donation and card. I am glad to say that I am up and about again after two months of it, and am feeling quite well again, and I hope to return to Chelsea in the near future. I will then try and get a week's holiday and, if possible, come down to Denbury to see you all again."

George also wished to be remembered to RSM and Mrs. Latimer and all the WOs and Sergeants, and is looking forward to his visit.

So are we, George. Hurry up and get fit!

FROM MALAYA

DEAR SIR,—I see that my subscription is now due for a further year's supply of 'Junior Mercury.' During the past year I have greatly enjoyed receiving my monthly copy of this excellent magazine. Since coming to Malaya it has been very pleasant to hear all the latest news of various Denbury personalities.

In Malaya I have met quite a few Denbury "Old Boys," among them Capt. David Ranft (a former "R" Troop Commander) and Capt. Peter Davis (the former Adjutant). I have not yet met up with Capt. John Hancock, who resides in Singapore, but his name has appeared with regularity in the Malayan Press in connection with great feats on the rigger field.

I wish the 'Junior Mercury' the best of good fortune in the future, and now that I have paid my subscription again, I hope to keep in close touch with affairs at Denbury.—Yours, etc.,

GEORGE H. MITCHELL (Capt.).

Training Depot, The Brigade of Gurkhas, Sungei Patani, Kedah, Malaya.

READER'S

A PROUD EX-MEMBER

SIR,—It is now just over a year since I left the Junior Leaders Regiment, Royal Signals. When the time came to leave I knew I was leaving something behind which I will not find in any other Regiment—that something being Denbury: Denbury—home of the Junior Leaders Regiment, Royal Signals, where spirit is high and leadership great.

Every month I receive my 'Junior Mercury' and, after reading it, think back to the Denbury I knew, in 1957-58-59-60. To me Denbury holds many memories, and my greatest wish is to have all those memories come true again. I can remember the first-ever camp newspaper being printed, although at the time I was not on the Staff, but soon after I joined. I have with me all copies of the 'Junior Mercury' which have been printed since June, 1959. I also remember well the interview with Lt.-Col. Gregory, M.B.E., for the first issue of the then-new 'Junior Mercury.' I think that without the 'Junior Mercury,' the Junior Leaders Regiment, Royal Signals, would not be as well known everywhere as it is now.

When I left, the Ten Tors scheme was only being thought up, but how I wish I could have had the honour to take part in it. Dartmoor to me is the most beautiful place in England. It might be lonely and desolate, boggy and not such a wonderful place when you are on it; but just take a rest on it and think—think that you are a Junior Leader, and Dartmoor is yours; peace and quiet is found there, away from all the troubles of this world. One day I hope again to slog and tramp over Dartmoor, and think back to the days when Dartmoor was mine; and I was a Junior Leader.

Since I have left I have not been able to find such a spirit as there was, and is, at Denbury. I only wish that I could find such comradeship and spirit as is found only at Denbury. No praise is too high for Denbury, as it is a great Regiment where only the best are made into Leaders.

Before I close I want to congratulate the Regiment on their social position in Devon, also the high success achieved in Ten Tors; the receiving of Charters from Newton Abbot and Totnes (this is surely a great achievement). My last congratulations must go to (1) the Band; (2) the Choir; and, lastly, the 'Junior Mercury.'

Now may I wish every success to the Junior Leaders Regiment, and say to myself and to the world, that I am proud to be an ex-member of the Junior Leaders Regiment, Royal Signals.—Yours, etc.,

L/Cpl. EVANS, M. G.

'F' Section, 2 Troop, 2 Squadron, 9 Signals Regiment, BFPO 53, Cyprus.

CORNER

TO THE BOYS OF ANZIO TROOP (NOW JAVELIN TROOP)

Here's just a few lines to let you know how things are going in Man Service.

As you see, I have donemy time at Catterick, and am now at Brighton until the end of the month, when I shall be going to Lisbon (Portugal) on a NATO exercise, mainly Yanks. This will last for approximately one month. I then come back to this country for three weeks leave, after which I shall be going to Malaya for three years with the Gurkha Signals. So you see, I have landed lucky.

How are things down at Denbury now? I hear there have been quite a few changes. I shall try to get there for a weekend before I go abroad, only I don't get much time now as I am getting married on Saturday, 10th June.

Anyway, lads, stick to the good work, as you will find a great change in Man Service, but if you work hard and keep a clean tongue and don't come the "old soldier lark," you should all get along fine. After all, you are Anzio boys. Boys rank helps a lot, so it's worth the little extra work.

Although I did not get any rank, I have made full Corporal in six months, but it would have been quicker with a little harder work at Newton.

Anyway, all the best to you all. Please write and let me know how things are.—

Yours, etc., R. A. C. SHARP (Cpl.)

4th (Independent) Squadron, Royal Signals, Preston Barracks, Brighton 7, Sussex.

"MY OWN LOSS"

DEAR SIR,—I thank you very much for this month's copy of the 'Junior Mercury.'

I am now stationed with 7 Signal Regiment, but very shortly I shall be moving to Bahrein, in the Middle East, so I would like my copy to be sent to Bahrein. I will write and give you my address when I am posted. I do hope you will comply with this letter as I enjoy reading the 'Junior Mercury' very much.

I am sorry that I have been a nuisance, not writing to you and changing my address before now, but, as I have found out, it is to my own loss. I find that the 'Junior Mercury' is a better magazine than it was when I left the camp at Christmas, 1960, and I was very glad to read in the June

issue about Ten Tors. I am glad it turned out the way it was expected—more patrols and more determination.—Yours, etc.,

Cpl. GRIFFITHS.

7 Signal Regiment, Catterick Camp, Yorks.

COMPETITION

The June competition was not quite as popular as the one in May, but of the entries received, the one by D. Lloyd, W. Cook and A. Covacic, of Windsor, was adjudged the winner. They have received a book, "The Man From Arizona." Their advertisement for "Spitrite" is published below, and their articles in favour of "Squooze" and "Bitemard" (with its leg-bone jelly dog biscuits for guard-dogs) were equally good.

Advertisement for "Spitrite"

Men! Do you find that, when you go dancing, the girls don't want to dance with you? Although you wash regularly, wear smart suits, clean shirts and socks, and you don't suffer from B.O., something seems to be missing. The answer to your problem may well lie with your feet. It's all very well to wear smart clothes, but dull shoes can spoil your whole appearance. If you find that this is so, then SPITRITE will give your shoes a shine which before was unheard of. Costing only 1/6d., SPITRITE can completely change your social life. No longer will you be the wallflower at the dance, and you will notice the difference when the girls flock after you to dance. SPITRITE is a 'must' for the ladies, too, for it is important for them to wear shoes with that added lustre. So, if you want a shoe polish that really works wonders, then SPITRITE is for you.

* * *

This month's competition is an "oldie." How many words of three or more letters can you make from the word EQUATORIAL?

Let us have your entries (to Editor, 'Junior Mercury,' Denbury, South Devon), before August 31st.

And for Sgt. Hendley, APTC, who wrote regarding the July competition:

Substitution

To me is fun,

So next month

Another wun?

there will be "another wun" next month.

MESSAGE

From: 13 Signal Regiment

To: Junior Leaders Regt., R. Signals

Personal for Lt.-Col. Gregory from Lt.-Col. Sawers. Belated and honoured to take over affiliation of Bruno Tp. from 10 Signal Regt. Propose to rechristen as Romulus Troop. Romulus inherited intelligence sharp hearing and industry from wolf foster-mother. All are qualities we require. To underline Roma connection Regiments barracks are built on site of Roma Signal Station.

REPLY

From: Junior Leaders Regt., R. Signals

To: 13 Signal Regiment

All ranks Alexander Squadron and Romulus Troop in particular send you greetings and assurances of devoted and unfailing service. We very much appreciate the honour you have conferred upon us.

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ATTENTION

HELLO; GOODBYE

A fond "au revoir" (we hope) to RSM Latimer, who leaves us after a comparatively short, but very successful and happy, tour to become Lieutenant-Quartermaster with 66 Signal Regiment, T.A., in Northern Ireland.

RSM Latimer, who describes himself as the only Scot in a family of Irish, came here in June of last year, and quietly but firmly took up his place in the office on the camp's High Road, where he could keep a fatherly eye on the Square and be at hand to sort out problems of drill, quarter guards, duties, and the hundred and one jobs that are an RSM's lot. These things he did with the rare patience, great foresight, keen understanding, and the tolerance born of long experience and a kindly heart. He could roar when it was necessary but, because of the affection and respect which all ranks had for him, that necessity seldom arose.

So to Jim Latimer, and to the good lady, his wife, who captured everyone's hearts from the first with her humour, sympathy, and gentle wisdom, we say: "Goodbye; we shall miss you both."

But for every down there's an up, and so it is with pleasure that we greet and welcome RSM Stan Pavey, who takes up his duties this month.

RSM Pavey (whose brother everyone remembers) joined Boys Service with "F" Company in 1939.

He came into Adult Service in 1942, and served with War Office Signals and 9 Armoured Division in the U.K. until going to Burma in 1944 to serve with 33 Corps. From 1952-55 he was at the School of Signals, and then went to 53 Welsh Division, TA, until 1957. He next went to 90 Signal Regiment and then he became the RSM of 11 Air Formation Signal Regiment (now 22 Signal Regiment) in April, 1959.

RSM Pavey says: "I am honoured to serve with this Regiment. I have now made a complete circuit from Boy to RSM of a boys Regiment, and I am looking forward to a long stay here; three years, I hope."

ROUND THE

SUCCESS AT TAUNTON

Every member of the Regiment who could get away went to Taunton in June to see our Band, Choir, and Scottish Dancers and Pipers perform at the Military Display held in Vivary Park on the 28th, 29th, and 30th.

There were two displays daily, and 12 units, including our own, taking part. Fifteen different events made up the programme, and the spectators saw soldiers perform on foot, on horse-back, on motorcycles, on amphibious landing craft, and on trampolines.

The band gave its usual polished performance, and the sunlight glinting on the scarlet uniforms and the magnificent new drums made a memorable spectacle. The choir's singing of "Abide With Me" and "Land of Hope and Glory" was listened to in complete silence by the large audience and when their hundreds of throats finally joined in the scene became a very moving one. The choir, following the fine example of S/Sgt. Foster, accomplished some very intricate drill movements as well as contriving to sing so well.

The ones who really stole the show were the dancers and pipers. As soon as the pipers were heard behind the "Castle" walls, a thrill of expectation ran through the crowd, and when the party marched on a burst of cheering and clapping broke out. Not a note or a foot went wrong, and the kilted Junior Leaders, and the charming young ladies from Stover School, in their tartan sashes, certainly earned the enthusiastic applause and spontaneous shouts of "Encore" which came from a delighted audience.

WELL DONE, JERBOA!

This term's Commonwealth Trophy race took the form of a treasure hunt and map-reading test rolled into one, with some good, stiff marching thrown in.

Starting with White Spear at 0830 hours, the troops left Cross Furzes at 10-minute intervals, splitting immediately into their patrols as there were several treasure sites to be visited, scattered in various directions on the moor.

The patrols, after carrying out their allotted tasks, headed for the finish at Blackaton Cross, and the winning troop was the one with all its members home in the shortest time, all the treasures collected and stamped, all its map-reading questions correctly answered, and all its code words known.

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CAMP

The race was simple but interesting, caught the imagination of everybody (take a bow, Capt. Joyner!), and was won by Larboa Troop, under Sgt. Aven, with a time of 4hrs. 19mins. The order then went: Kakri, Francisca, Javelin, Bruno, Quadrant, Kobima, White Swan, Iron, White Spear.

Francisca were very unlucky in that they had it "in the bag" by an hour, but a patrol took a wrong track to the extent of three or four miles, and they finally gained third place.

We are informed, though, that all has been forgiven.

THE VISIT TO DENBURY OF THE MENTALLY HANDICAPPED CHILDREN

As Seen by J/S/Sgt. Donaldson, Iron Troop)

On the afternoon of Monday, 10th July, a large party of mentally handicapped children from homes in the area arrived at the M.T. park.

They were taken right away to the square to see three squads of Junior Wing in action. After a good drill display by the Juniors, two of the Regimental pipers piped them, and the 60 Junior Leaders who were escorting them, up to the top sports field to watch part of a cricket match. At four o'clock they were taken to the cookhouse, again headed by the two pipers, who by this time were very popular with them.

They had a first-class meal laid on by the cooks. After the meal, which they enjoyed very much, they went to No. 1 Gymnasium to have a little rest, but it wasn't long before they had the pipers playing, and were either dancing or playing basketball. The basketball nets were being assaulted from all angles by everything from tennis balls to medicine balls.

Next on the agenda was a Retreat by the band. The children were astounded by the magnificence of the band, and looked on reluctantly as they marched off.

It was over all too soon, and at half-past five they were on their transport, and were waving and shouting to the Junior Leaders who, with Major Wood, the Padre, had acted as good Junior Leaders should. They were kind, considerate, patient, and very understanding, and are to be congratulated on a good job well done.

MASTERS MURDERED

The sun was setting, the darkness was gathering, and the scene was set for an exciting cricket finale. It was the last over the last two batsmen were in, with only four runs required.

No, it wasn't Lord's, but the top sports field, and the Regimental XI. were playing the Academic Wing Staff. To the joy of the 100-odd spectators (they were skiving choir, as their instructors were playing). Sgt. Graham was bowled for a gallant 14, and the boys had won.

The Regimental XI. batted first and made 92 for six (Hill 45, Stanger 17, Hunt 10, Dixon 13 not out). Education roared up to 63 for three (WO II Irvine 23, S/Sgt. Massey 17, Sgt. Dickinson 11). Then, with the game won, the Education Department collapsed; their tail (unlike their tongues) failed to wag.

MEDICINE ON THE MARCH

Junior Leaders are more adept than most at coining nicknames (see page 11 for "The Dartmoor Yeti"). The Nijmegen Marchers have christened SSM Hopson as "The Walking Doctor" (the BBC Light Programme). Sgt. Taylor (RAMC) prefers "The Slapdash Surgeon."

CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

When We Pray

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve. I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey.

I asked for help, that I might do greater things. I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

I asked for riches, that I might be happy. I was given poverty, that I might be wise.

I asked for all things, that I might enjoy life. I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing I asked for, but everything I had hoped for. Despite myself, my prayers were answered.

I am among all men most richly blessed. (From the experiences of an anonymous soldier of yesterday)

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also take advantage of it. Dividend or discount is payable on the majority of items and the maximum credit charge is only a penny in the pound each month. Payments may be made weekly, fortnightly or monthly. There is no problem about postings; an agreement signed in the United Kingdom can be transferred to any Naafi shop anywhere. Ask your shop manager for details.

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THE JEWEL & WARRISS SHOW

Jimmy and Ben are cousins, hailing originally from Sheffield, the great steel town of the North. However, there is nothing "steely" about their wit, as they proved at the Pavilion, Torquay.

They have been together in the "Show Biz" field for over thirty years now, and have recently completed a Forces tour of the Middle East.

Ben Warriss rubbed a giant hand through his hair and attempted to conjure up a worried expression on his happy-go-lucky features. The heat-wave, he explained, was keeping away the holiday crowds and, remembering the half-empty house, I could not but agree with him. However, he viewed the remainder of the week more optimistically, and meanwhile prayed for a break in the weather.

Not that the show was in any way worthy of such an attendance.

It commenced with a cabaret that equalled, in my opinion, anything that graces our television sets the majority of the time. These dancers were later involved in a particularly funny sketch, with Jimmy and Ben playing the roles of gangster and gangster's "moll."

Later, with the help of a brace of well-proportioned females and a double bed, a skit on married life had the audience in fits of laughter.

The final sketch, with Jimmy as the confident Don Juan of the 1890's and Ben as his nervous confederate—a would-be Romeo, that is, he would be if he had the nerve!

For moral support the show was boosted by the gorgeous Kaye Sisters, fresh from their success on ITV the previous Saturday.

Altogether a star-studded show, worth while seeing.

by J/Sig. SMITH (Kohima Troop)

WOT NO PIGS!



WHO PUT CHICKENS IN THE SGT'S MESS?

"X" HIBITION (continued from Page 4)

unappreciated, he might as well leave and join the rugby hobby. With a heavy heart, X asked the CO for permission to leave, and the CO, whose frolic had become more of a pantomime in the last three weeks, readily agreed.

A week later, at the Social Club, X's current girl friend remarked if something

was worrying him.

"No, nothing more than usual," said X in the manner of a man who carries the world on his shoulders, and then, as an afterthought, "Why?"

"You're tapping with both your feet!" she said.

X smiled a sad, wistful smile to himself.

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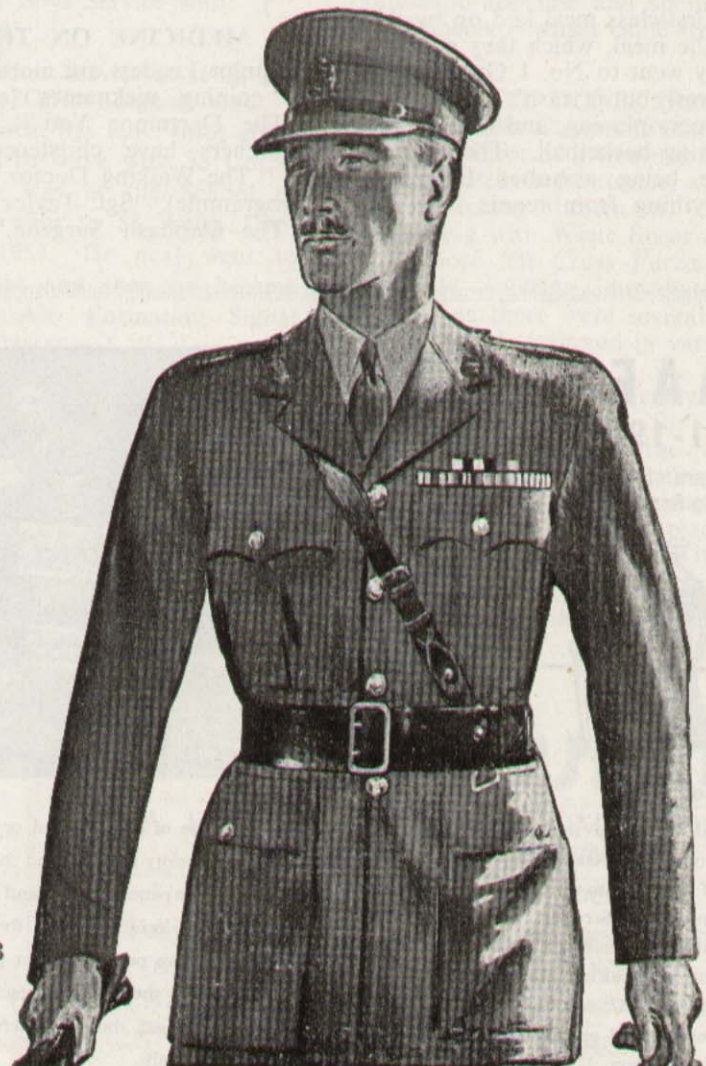
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CRICKET

WHITE SPEAR BLUNTED

Thursday, 13th July, saw the Regimental Cricket Cup Final between White Spear Troop and Francisca Troop.

J/L/Cpl. Palmer won the toss and put the former in to bat. J/Sigs. Dixon and Hooker opened the innings. Wilson bowled Hooker in the second over when the score was two for two. Hill, Howell, and Walters put up some resistance, but they were all out for 35 (Wilson 2-14, Harber 3-12, Palmer 5-8).

Stanger and Lyons then opened for Francisca Troop and played steadily, making 100 before Lyons was out. Palmer was then out for four, and Watson went in to make seven not out. Stanger was still there when the White Spear total was passed. Dixon took two for 10.

R. SIGNALS v. WESSEX BRIGADE BAND BOYS

On Wednesday, 12th July, the R. Signals Cricket 1st XI. played host to Wessex Band Boys in their last game of the season.

Signals batted first, with Stanger and Hunt opening the innings as usual. They batted very well, and put on a first-wicket partnership of 165, when Stanger was out for 95 and Hunt retired for 53. Palmer and Bourgoise then came together, making 14 and 20 respectively. Dixon was then "ducked," Hill made 11, Barnard five not out, and Wicks 14 not out, and the team declared at 228 for six.

Wessex Band Boys then batted. The first three batsmen were out for "ducks," and at one time the score was eight runs for four wickets. At the close they were 61 all out. Chisholm took 6-19 and Dixon 3-27.

J/L/CPL. STALLARD

J/L/Cpl. Stallard says: "I was never really interested in sport until I joined the Army. Since then I have captained both the cross-country and the athletics teams and played for my Squadron at rugby. My favourite distance in athletics is the half-mile, but I occasionally do the mile. Of all the individual sports I prefer rugby, and intend to take it up seriously in adult service."

J/L/Cpl. Stallard also expressed the opinion that the standard of the Regiment's athletes would be much higher if they had more opportunity for training, and more coaches.

J/L/Cpl. Stallard is also a very keen and energetic member of the Scottish Dancing team.



by Sgt. Martin

CAPT. JOYNER

Capt. Joyner, affectionately known as "The Yeti" (because of his moor walking feats) takes pride in the fact that, at the age of 36, he could still run the quarter-mile in 31 seconds. He was introduced to rigger at the age of eight, and was forced to play cricket for most of the summer-time, but he eventually took only athletics seriously and became his school running captain.

Capt. Joyner kept up athletics while he was at Exeter University. Then the war came, and held him up until his return from Ceylon in 1951. By then he was 31, and it was too late to expect to go far, but he surprised himself by winning his way into the athletics team of the (then) 1st Training Regiment, Royal Signals, running mainly the quarter-mile, occasionally, the half-mile, and then gaining a place in the Corps team and obtaining Regimental and Corps Colours.

He then became the Coach and Captain/Secretary of both teams until his posting to this Regiment in 1957.

His advice: Find out how to train, train hard—and DON'T GIVE UP.



by Sgt. Martin

CRICKET ROUND-UP

The season started with only two old-stagers—Palmer, the Captain, and Hill. Palmer, apart from performing his function of captaincy admirably, has proved his worth with 122 runs and an average of over 15, as well as taking the odd wicket. Hill, after a disappointing 1960 season, really came into his own as a hard-hitting batsman to total 144. Curiously, he combined wicket-keeping excellence by heading the bowling averages.

Probably the greatest success among our newcomers lay in the opening pair, Hunt and Stanger, the first two in the averages, who have totalled 336 runs between them in eight innings apiece. What wouldn't England give for an opening pair who could do this? Bourgoise has proved that giving up athletics was a wise move with some excellent batting, including a valuable 39.

Bowling and fielding have perhaps not proved so strong, though Dixon and Chisholm have both taken many wickets. Here the fire of McGibbon and the penetrating accuracy of Schofield have been sorely missed.

For the future, next year's batting looks secure with Hunt still at the helm, and with Barnard, who disappointed this season, still here. Chisholm and Wicks next year should be bowling far better, and be a force to be reckoned with. Who can replace Hill behind the stumps? At present there is no answer.

CRICKETING COOKS

The Army Catering Corps at Denbury Camp are not content with cooking cabbages, cauliflower, and custard; but play cricket, too! They have played Denbury village twice, and beaten them both times. Denbury 56 (WO II Hales 7 for 11); Cooks 80. Denbury 85; Cooks 120 for 5 (Hunt 31 not out, WO II Hales 44 not out).

The Cooks defeated Broadhempston in the last over of the match: Broadhempston 80, Cooks 81.

Two games have been played against the Regimental XI. and the score is level: Junior Leaders XI. 56; Cooks 26 (Palmer and Bourgoise were the star bowlers). Junior Leaders XI. 92 for 5 (Bourgoise 44 not out), Cooks 103 for 4 (WO II Hales 56, Sgt. Lockyer 17).

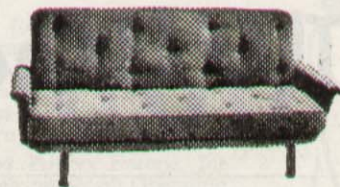
Senior Wing have not proved themselves worthy opponents at all. Senior Wing 36 (Sgt. Lockyer 5 for 18), Cooks 97 for 0 (WO II Hales 56 not out, Toms 27 not out). Senior Wing 46 (Maj. Lane 19, Harvey 5 for 14, Sgt. Lockyer 3 for 20), Cooks 130 for 9 (WO II Hales 44).



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CRICKET STATISTICS 1961

VICTOR LUDORUM

Played 8 Won 3 Lost 2 Drawn 3

BATTING AVERAGES

	I.	NO	Sc	Ttl	Avg.
Hunt	8	2	53	152	25.30
Stanger	8	0	95	184	23.00
Hill	8	0	45	144	18.00
Bourgoise	5	0	39	83	16.66
Palmer	8	0	40	122	15.25
Dixon	7	1	39	87	14.50
White	5	2	12	26	8.66
Barnard	8	1	20	41	5.85
Wicks	6	2	14	21	5.25
Smith	4	1	13	15	3.75
Chisholm	4	1	6	11	3.66

BOWLING AVERAGES

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Avg.
Hill	4	0	12	3	4.00
Dixon	36	8	106	15	7.06
White	8	2	20	2	10.00
Chisholm	74	18	211	19	11.11
Hindmarch	2	0	14	1	14.00
Wicks	43	12	140	8	17.50
Palmer	15	3	83	4	20.75

CATCHES

Hill 4; Dixon 2; Stanger 2; Hunt 1; Wicks 1; Palmer 1; White 1

TOTAL RUNS SCORED: For, 946 for 64 wickets (average 14.78)
Against, 666 for 58 wickets (average 11.48)

ATHLETICS

WHITE SPEAR ON TOP AGAIN

The Inter-Troop Athletics Meeting, which is a part of the competition for the Cobb Memorial Trophy, was held on Saturday, 17th July. White Spear Troop swept the board for the second year running, as you can see from the results:

1 .. White Spear	262
2 .. Jerboa	192
3 .. Bruno	190
4 .. Francisca	180
5 .. Quadrant	140
6 .. Iron	124
7 .. Kukri	118
8 .. { Kohima	90
{ Javelin	90
{ White Swan	90

(Highest possible score: 280)

4 x 110	1st .. White Spear (49.5secs.) (EM)
4 x 220	1st .. White Spear (1min. 44.8secs.)
4 x 440	1st .. Jerboa (3mins. 53.8secs.)
2 x 880	1st .. Jerboa (4mins. 34.7secs.)
One Mile	1st .. White Swan (1st and 8th) (Winner J/Sig. McKay, time 5mins. 8.5secs.)
2 x High Jump	1st .. White Spear (9' 10") (R) (Winner J/RSM Bourgoise, 5' 3") (E)
2 x Long Jump	1st .. White Spear (35' 4")
2 x Hop, Step and Jump	1st .. White Spear (76' 5½")
2 x Discus	1st .. Quadrant (229' 9")
2 x Shot	1st .. Bruno (73' 11")
2 x Javelin	1st .. White Spear (223' 9") (RJ)

Notes: (EM) Equalled previous records established by White Spear Troop in 1960.
(R) New Meeting Record.
(E) Equalled previous Regimental record established by J/Sig. Cox in 1958.
(RJ) Will stand as a new record for this meeting with the heavier javelin.

The difficult task of selecting the season's athletics Victor Ludorum has resulted in J/Sig. Sullivan, of White Spear Troop, being awarded the trophy.

The choice is based on the number of times the athlete has represented the Regiment, the number of different events in which he has competed, the Milocarian (Combined Services Officers Athletics Club) points value of his achievements and any new records he has set, and his general keenness and effort.

Sullivan broke the Regimental record for the 440 yards this season, and his other achievements are:

Regimental Meeting:

- 220 yards Junior: 2nd in 26.3secs.
- 440 yards Junior: 1st in 56.8secs.
- 110 yards Hurdles, Open: 3rd in 18.4secs.

Schools Meeting:

- 220 yards Junior: 5th.
- 440 yards Junior: 3rd in 57.4secs.

Army Team Championship Preliminary Round.

Taunton:

4 x 440 yards: Third leg in the winning team.

4 x 110 yards Hurdles: Team member.

440 yards Junior: Winner of heat in 55.6secs.

Fourth in the final, in new Regimental time of 55.2secs. (The previous record of 55.6secs. was made by Boy Pittocks in 1955).

Two other Regimental records were broken this season. They are: Pole vault, broken by J/Sig. Hyde with a jump of 9' 3"; and the 110 yards Hurdles, broken by J/Sig. Moore (Bruno Troop), with a time of 16.2secs.

Additional high standards were set by J/L/Cpl. Sharman, who put the shot 43' 3"; J/Sig. Stephens, who ran the 880 yards in 2mins. 9.8secs.; J/Sig. McKay, with a time of 17mins. 9.6secs. for the three miles; J/Sig. White, who ran the 220 yards in 24.3secs.; J/L/Cpl. Kemp, who threw the discus 134' 4"; and J/Sig. Brooke, who reached 38' 7" in the hop, step and jump.

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