

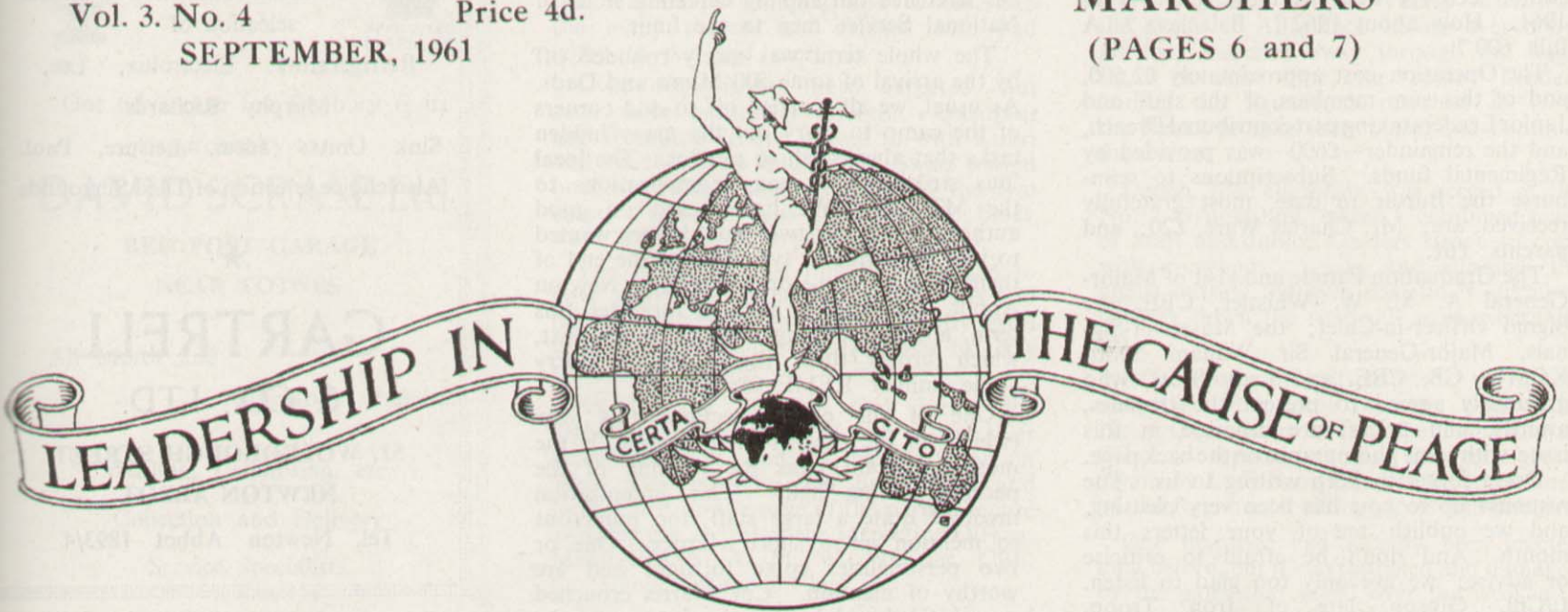
JUNIOR MERCURY



OPERATION ENTERPRISE BAND - CHOIR MARCHERS

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

(PAGES 6 and 7)



GENERAL SALUTE—PRESENT ARMS

To Major-General Sir William Scott, KCMG, CB, CBE, who, as the newly-appointed Master-of-Signals, made it his first visit to come to Denbury and see the home of the young corps.

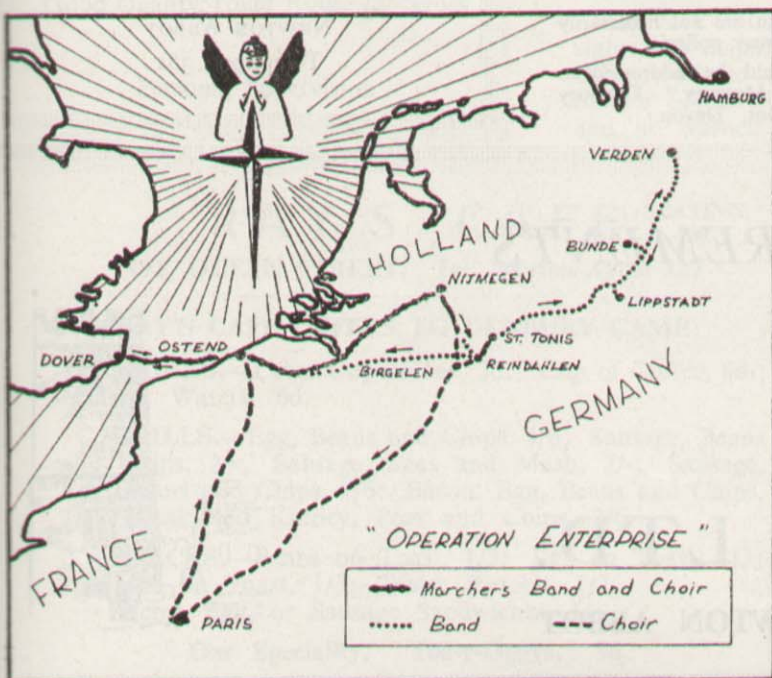
To Lady Scott who graciously presented the prizes and endured the handshakes of a hundred Junior Leaders.

To Major-General A. M. W. Whistler, CBE, the Signal Officer-in-Chief, who 'helicopted' in to Denbury to take the end-of-term parade.

To the civic heads of Newton Abbot Urban and Rural Districts, Totnes, Paignton and Torquay, who found time to spend a whole day with their Junior Leaders Regiment.

To over 400 parents who arrived from all over England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, stayed at Denbury for two days, witnessed the end-of-term parade, said a lot of nice things to the staff, subscribed handsomely to the law demanding that Junior Leaders shall be of good conduct and observe military discipline—and to the adventure training fund—and left without complaining about the 'bus strike or the shortage of water. What a joy it is to have the most wonderful team of parents in the country!

To all our friends in South Devon who turned out to watch the Regiment on parade and to the Press who faithfully reported it.



To the weather sheriff in heaven, who provided three hours of GREG's weather in the middle of a stormy week.

To Colonel J. A. Vergouwe, of the Royal Netherlands Air Force and Garrison Commander of Nijmegen, and his staff, for looking after nearly 300 members of the Regiment so well; and to the Burgermeister and town of Nijmegen for all their kindness and hospitality during our stay in Holland.

To Headquarters Rhine Army, for their enthusiastic reception and co-operation in Operation Enterprise; and to the 28th, 13th, 1st, 2nd and 22nd Signal Regiments, for their abundant hospitality and tireless efforts to make their Junior Leaders feel that the visit was worth the effort, and sent them away determined to return again next year.

To Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe, for allowing the choir to complete their phase of Operation Enterprise in and around Paris; and to General Sir Hugh Stockwell, GCB, KBE, DSO, ADC, who, true to his word, received the Junior Leaders' and bought them all a drink.

Finally, to the Officers, Warrant-Officers, Sergeants, military and civilian staff, and all JUNIOR LEADERS who made it possible for the Commanding Officer to report to all present on Parents Day:

1. A perfect term.
2. Not a single case of serious ill-discipline.
3. Wastage down to NIL per cent.
4. Operation Enterprise a complete and outstanding success
5. Morale as it should be.



SHOULDER ARMS!

EDITORIAL

Operation Enterprise was the 100 per cent success we expected it to be. Thirty Junior Leaders, plus some members of the staff, went to the Continent in 1959; 180 Junior Leaders went in 1960, and 241 in 1961. How about 1962? Balaclava? A full 600?

The Operation cost approximately £2,600, and of this sum members of the staff and Junior Leaders taking part contributed £8 each, and the remainder—£600—was provided by Regimental funds. Subscriptions to reimburse the Bursar to date, most gratefully received, are: Mr. Charles Ware, £20; and parents £61.

The Graduation Parade and visit of Major-General A. M. W. Whistler, CBE, the Signal Officer-in-Chief; the Master-of-Signals, Major-General Sir William Scott, KCMG, CB, CBE, and Lady Scott, who graciously agreed to present the trophies, awards, and prizes, are reported in this issue, with some photographs on the back page.

Don't forget to keep writing to us. The response up to now has been very pleasing, and we publish ten of your letters this month. And don't be afraid to criticise or advise; we are only too glad to listen. L/Cpl. Gibson, late of Iron Troop, points out that we no longer print a Denbury Calendar. The main reason is space, but a reader in Denbury village has also told us that she misses the diary so—back it comes. We'll have to put September's here.

Th., 7.—Junior Leaders return from leave.
Sat., 9.—Rugby v. Plymouth Albion Juniors (home).

M., 11.—Academic and military training begins.

Tu., 12.—Intake Day, Junior Wing.
Sat., 16.—Rugby v. Totnes Colts (home); Soccer v. Teignmouth G.S. (home).

Sun., 17.—Soccer v. Totnes Youth Club (home).

Th., 21.—Finals, Inter-Troop Boxing.
Sat., 23.—Band at Newton Abbot; Hockey and cross-country v. HMS Fisgard (home).
Wed., 27.—Soccer, Preliminary Round, Army Cup.

Sat., 30.—Band at Newton Abbot; Trumpeters at Exmouth; Rugby v. Torquay Athletic (away); Soccer v. Teignmouth G.S. (away).

After last term's excitement and non-stop activity, this term promises to be one of steady work, interspersed with plenty of sport and the competitions, Commonwealth Trophy and canoe race (which, unfortunately, was rained off last term) all come in the last two weeks of term.

SENIOR WING SCRAPBOOK

At last Summer Leave is just about to start again, giving us a short breathing space to retire and lick our wounds. To say the least, this term has been very hectic, and has stretched our rapidly depleting stock of National Service men to the limit.

The whole term was nicely rounded off by the arrival of some 500 Mums and Dads. As usual, we all scurried off to odd corners of the camp to carry out the many hidden tasks that always fall to our lot. The local 'bus strike added many complications to the MT task. We have heard on good authority that our two 'bus drivers wanted to join the strike in sympathy at the end of their virtually non-stop journeys to Newton Abbot. The drivers have all forgotten this term, and are looking forward to the next, which brings them their greatest worry—the annual REME inspection.

One of the other functions this year (which, in the eyes of many people, is the most important) was the running of the parents' dining hall. This organization involved quite a large staff, too numerous to mention in so short a space. One or two personalities come to light and are worthy of mention. Cpl. Harris crouched over his beloved burners in the tent at the rear, trying frantically to keep food hot. There were no complaints, so we can only assume he was successful. The others were the team of washers-up—nearly all married men themselves. I have been requested not to reveal their names for fear of it getting to the ears of their wives. The Training Wing sergeants, who did a wonderful job, have all agreed that any suggestion that they are training to become "Redcoats" with a holiday camp is far from the truth.

August sees the largest batch of Senior Wing to be sent on National Service release. Many very familiar faces will soon be missing from the camp by the time we return from leave. We wish them all the best in their chosen careers, but hope they will not completely forget us down in Denbury. It is evident that we are not forgotten by the number of old soldiers who constantly pop up to greet us again.

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PARENTS DAY, 1961

Tuesday's weather was awful; Thursday's was worse. But in between, on Wednesday, August 9th, the elements relented just long enough for us to hold our summer Graduation Parade in sunlight, and to entertain the many parents and friends who had come to see and meet us.

Over 400 visitors were expected, but even more eventually arrived. Quadrant and Romulus Troops moved in with Kukri and Javelin, Iron and White Swan played host to Kohima and Jerboa, and the two empty 'spiders' plus the academic block were placed at the parents' disposal.

The 'buses by this time had decided to have a strike, but the Regimental 'bus and minibus managed to cope perfectly with the trainloads as they arrived and to ferry them to the camp.

All through Tuesday, and during the night they came, were fed and shown their accommodation, and by half-past ten on Wednesday morning had breakfasted and were seated on the edge of the parade square awaiting the arrival of the Inspecting Officer, Major-General A. M. W. Whistler, CBE, the Signal Officer-in-Chief.

The Regimental Standard, the Band, and all the Junior Leaders (except Junior Wing, who were waiting by their respective drill sheds), were fallen in by the Junior RSM, who then handed the parade over to the Adjutant. When the officers had fallen in the parade was taken over by the Parade Commander.

The Output this term numbered only 35 in all—eight from Alexander Squadron and 27 from Slim—so they fell in as one squad and stood on the right of Alexander Squadron.

Then the noise of a helicopter was heard and, dead on time, the S.O.-in-C. flew overhead, landed on the M.T. square, and accompanied by the Commanding Officer, arrived on the parade ground to receive a General Salute.

After the inspection and march-past, Lady Scott presented the trophies and awards.

The Inspecting Officer then addressed the Junior Leaders, who had grounded their arms and come forward to stand in a half-circle around him.

The S.O.-in-C. paid tribute to the foresight and inspiration of the Commanding Officer, whose untiring efforts had made this the best of all Junior Leader Regiments, and he warned the Junior Leaders that,

having arrived at the top, from now onwards only the BEST would be expected and accepted from them in whatever they undertook.

The Junior Leaders graduating into colour service, guided by the Padre, reaffirmed the Oath of Allegiance before everybody. As they marched away through the Regiment in slow time, the Junior Leaders joining the Squadrons marched in from the flanks to take their place, and continue the cycle.

Lunch, like all meals, was served in the No. 2 Gymnasium, where a combined team of Staff and Junior Leaders strove to cope with everybody's needs, and although the queue outside the gym sometimes stretched halfway down the road, all were eventually fed.

After lunch, at half-past two, the guests assembled in a large marquee behind the No. 1 Gymnasium to hear the Commanding Officer's report, witness the prize-giving (again by Lady Scott), and to be entertained by the Regimental choir, pipers and dancers.

One marquee had already been erected long before, but it was flattened and damaged by the gales that raged over the weekend, and another had to be obtained from outside and erected at very short notice.

This was the first time that most of the visitors had seen the famous choir at close quarters, and many were delighted to be able to pick out their sons and brothers and nephews on the stage. The same, of course, went for the pipers and dancers, and the parents seemed quite prepared to sit all night to hear Anthony Ware sing, and to see their boys perform.

After tea came the Beating of Retreat by the drums, trumpets and pipes of the Regiment and this fascinated everybody.

In the evening a grand dance was held in No. 1 Gymnasium, with a large bar at the back for Staff and visitors only.

After the dance, which ended around eleven o'clock, the boys went to bed or escorted their Junior Ladies home, and most of the parents also retired. A few however went across to the Sergeants' Mess where they were entertained into the early hours.

The next day, Thursday, our guests were relayed to the station or drove away in their cars. One or two Dads found a little difficulty in rising so early, but everyone agreed that he had had a worthwhile and enjoyable experience, and "Roll on next Parents Day!"

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"X"

The beginning of a new term always brought with it mixed feelings for J/Sig. "X." First it was grand to get paid again. Illogically, although a week's pay was only enough to last two smoking days and one drinking evening, four weeks leave pay never lasted more than three days and two evenings. It was nice, too, to get back to Junior Leaders, with whom one could act naturally: the strain of being J/RSM, Drum-Major, Rugby XV. and Cricket XI. captain, as well as Regimental shooting champion, tended to tell after the first couple of weeks. Back in Newton Abbot he was just "Good old 'X,' always good for a giggle."

One big disadvantage of return lay in Troop changes. For some obscure reason, "X's" Troop Officer never seemed to consider him for promotion, probably because of inferiority complex or jealousy. This term's promotion list included a very Junior Boy, nine months younger, and with one whole year's service less than "X"—"his number's still wet, like his nappy."

This power-crazed, sadistic tyrant actually tried to give "X" an order on the first day back in camp. "X," a keen Litter-bugger, had just spotted a piece of paper, and was making his way towards it at his usual ambling gait, when the oppressor's voice rang out: "X," pick up that bit of paper."

"Go to Siberia, and suck a lemon."

"I'm going to see the Sergeant-Major about you, 'X'; I'm not putting up with this."

"Go and see the Maharajah of Venezuela, or the Prince of Denbury, for all I care."

That evening, as "X" was wending his way down to Staff Yates' luxury hotel, he reflected that it was nice to be back to normal again.

A FAREWELL TO MISS WATTS-MOSES ("PADDY")

W.V.S. Representative for the Regiment
By J/RSM (now Signalman) BOURGOISE

Miss Watts-Moses, known affectionately to all ranks as "Paddy," arrived in Denbury 16 months ago to take over the post of W.V.S. representative. During that time she has taken such an active part in all aspects of the Regiment's social life that her work leaves nothing to be desired. From the officers to the recruits, she is admired and respected throughout the entire Regiment.

When she arrived at Denbury she was confronted with a shabby-looking social club hardly used by the boys. Very few games were available, and there was a large gap between the boys' military and social life. But Paddy never complained or groaned; she threw herself wholeheartedly into the job. She bought new games, improved the club, and encouraged everyone to use it. Now, because of her, we have a thriving, ever-growing club; games in abundance, and a boy's social life is becoming more and more important to the Regiment.

Besides this she has organized dances, shows, and barbecues, and trips to theatres with our Junior Ladies.

As regards the Junior Ladies, Paddy has been particularly successful with the type of girl she allows in the club. She started a membership system, and each Junior Lady's application for membership was discussed by a committee set up by Paddy, and they had to approve the application. Thus, Paddy ensured only respectable girls took part in the club's activities.

Miss Watts-Moses did not only confine her work to the social club, but visited our boys in hospitals, on Dartmoor, and even watched our sporting activities.

She is a gay, young-at-heart woman and, as most boys will say, attractive. She has always been willing to listen to anyone's troubles, no matter how personal, and she often gave valuable advice to young people going astray. Occasionally she took so much interest in people's problems that she often found herself involved personally.

When she organized a dance or party, she did not just sit back and watch other people enjoy themselves. She took part too, as she always enjoyed a good party. Frequently she would be the life and soul of it, bubbling over with enthusiasm and drive, full of vitality and fun.

Yet she was very serious when the moment demanded it. She is very sincere in all she does, and will indeed be a great loss to the Regiment. It is going to be a sore day for Denbury when Paddy departs from our midst. Her smiling face will be missed by all.

All ranks of the Regiment—especially the boys—wish Paddy the best of luck in her new work (catering at colleges in Cambridge). To Paddy from the boys: "We'll miss you very much. God bless you."

P.S.—When asked by the writer if she had enjoyed her stay at Denbury, she replied with her ever-famous expression: "Oh, my dear, I loved it."

WIVES CLUB

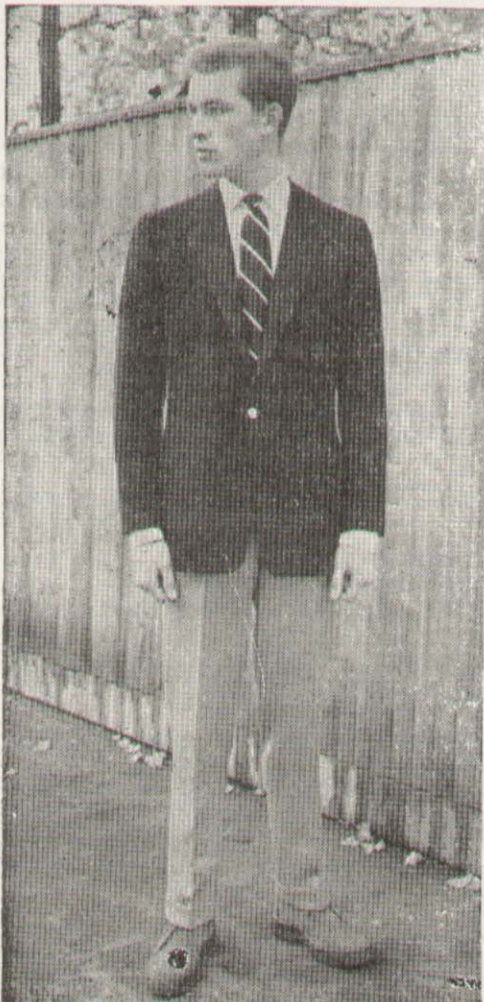
DEAR SIR,—The Denbury Wives Club held their end-of-term party in Hut 34. Mrs. Pavey was welcomed in. Games and supper were arranged by Mrs. Robertson. A very good night was had by all. We would like to see some new wives next term to swell the membership of the Club. We do need the wives' support.—Yours, etc.,

Mrs. ROBERTSON.

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SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN

BERMUDA GARRISON

By S/Sgt. J. MASSEY, RAEC

The islands of Bermuda are situated in the Western Atlantic, some 650 miles east of the U.S.A. and 1,200 miles north-east of Jamaica. The main island is about 20 miles long, a mile and a half wide at its widest point, and supports a resident population of approximately 40,000.

The long and traditional connection between the British Army and Bermuda was broken for the first time in 1952, when the garrison was withdrawn. Happily, Sir Winston Churchill, at the end of the 1953 Bermuda Conference with President Eisenhower, was able to agree to the restoration of the garrison, and it was on March 1st, 1954, that the troops eventually returned.

Once the routine had been re-established, training became the main preoccupation of all concerned. Frequent exercises were held, in which both the American forces and, on occasions, the Bermuda local forces (volunteer part-time soldiers) took part. Ceremonial was a major commitment for the British garrison—guards of honour for V.I.P.s passing through, and special parades to celebrate some local custom or tradition were regular features of Army life.

In off-duty periods, Bermuda provides a healthy, sub-tropical climate, glorious scenery and opportunities for every sport imaginable. Fishing, particularly the deep-sea variety, and sailing facilities are unique, while sun-bathing and swimming within secluded coves are never-to-be-forgotten delights. The silky, pinky-white, sun-drenched beaches and crystal-clear blue water provide the ideal setting for complete relaxation. The War Department owned two such beaches which were for the exclusive use of military personnel.

Mechanically-propelled vehicles, allowed on the island for the first time in 1947, are still somewhat of a novelty to the Bermudian. The speed limits (nowhere more than 20 miles an hour) were rigidly enforced by the local police, and it was difficult to understand how the RASC drivers were able to overturn their vehicles and damage public and private property alike with such consistency!

The three-year tour for the regular soldier passes much too quickly: it is with reluctance that he packs his kit and prepares for his return to home establishment. So, it is said, it was with even greater reluctance that, in 1957, the Minister of Defence decided to once more withdraw the garrison from Bermuda.

A DAY WITH THE HORSES

By J/L.Cpl. KEENAN and J/Sig. BLOWERS

At 0830 hours on Friday, August 4th, 12 boys left Denbury for the Ashcombe Cup Horse Trials. We drew radios from Sgt. Jamieson before going.

When we arrived we were shown to a quiet spot where we netted in our radios. We were then shown our positions. The positions were mainly one radio per fence on the cross-country course.

Control was at the start, with Sgt. Jamieson in command, with a 31 set for the fences and a 41 set to relay back to the Tannoy system.

The show started with dressage. When the dressage had been going for a while, the cross-country started, with horses starting at three-minute intervals.

Our main job was to keep the Tannoy informed of how each horse and rider was doing.

Dinner was at one o'clock, and by that time we were all hungry and dry. By 1.30 we were all under the influence of drink, with one Coca-Cola from Capt. Rockett for each person.

The show started again promptly at two o'clock, with the remaining few horses to finish the cross-country, which brought about an amusing incident at the expense of J/Sigs. Keogh and Tucker. One horse, No. 11, instead of turning a corner, kept straight on and trampled over their radio, leaving them fearing all horses for the rest of the afternoon.

The show finished at about four o'clock, with jumping. After a long day we had finally finished. The winning team was the Dartmoor Pony team, who won a very attractive cup.

EDITOR'S NOTE. The Regiment was later congratulated on the faultless service these boys had given.

THE COBB MEMORIAL TROPHY COMPETITION

The champion Troop of the Summer Term has once more turned out to be White Spear, who swept the board in all the competitions except for the Commanding Officer's points. This is the last time they will do it. We have had this on good authority from nine other Troops, whose names we have forgotten.

The final order was: 1, White Spear, 112; 2, Iron, 87; 3, Francisca, 76; 4, Jerboa, 72; 5, Javelin, 63; 6, Romulus, 58; 7, White Swan, 53; 8, Quadrant, 52; 9, Kukri, 44; 10, Kohima, 43.

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OPERATION ENTERPRISE

THE BAND

By D/M YATES, BEM

After our arrival at Nijmegen on July 23rd, our first engagement was the International Flag Parade on the following day, to a capacity audience in the Nijmegen Sports Arena. The band, preceded by the Regimental Standard and escort, headed the Regimental marchers and choir and, indeed, the entire gathering of Youth, out of the arena at the conclusion of this colourful ceremony.



The Band *by Capt. Bowyer*

Tuesday, July 25th.—The first ceremonial march out at 0745 hours, complete with band, tired eyes, but high morale. On the same day a march through Nijmegen in shirt-sleeve order for about six kilometres.

Wednesday, July 26th.—The second and last ceremonial march out at 0800 hours. Up to and including this phase, minimum confusion and no mass hysteria. The remainder of the day off: bully-beef, dog-biscuits, and pears for tea to subsidize those delicious rounds of bread and chocolate blancmange.

Thursday, July 27th.—Lunch time (Marchers Playtime) at Hatterat, played marching music for the different contingents, including the famous Israeli girls, taking it in turns for playing with the band and bugles of the Rifle Brigade. Lunchtime score—one lost drum-stick, 35 minutes of music each and 32 blistered hands. At 1600 hours the same day, at the request of the Wing-Commander i/c RAF marchers, and by permission of the Commanding Officer, the band was honoured to march in the RAF contingent, as well as the Regiment, back to the finishing point outside 'E' Block, Snijder Kaserne.

Friday, July 28th.—Ceremonial March-In Day, 1400 hours. Full scarlets, after careful thought between the Expedition Adjutant and other persons, where the wisdom of commissioned rank shone, and a very successful march-in from Charmayne was performed. I wonder what penalty should be awarded to a certain person who, in the act of saluting the main stand at Nijmegen, was presented with a beautiful spray of flowers and nearly fumbled the salute and the presentation? Well done, the cadre NCO who took over.

In the evening, Taptoe (Retreat or Tattoo). Well done in front of thousands of spectators, and performed by near-exhausted boys, but guts and loyalty to the Regiment carried you through. The "Last Post" was extremely well played.

Saturday, July 29th. St. Martin's Clinic for Spastics. A very successful performance of Retreat in a very confined area, but performed with great pride to a charming and enthusiastic audience between rain-spots and hospital beds.

July 29th, p.m. Arrival at 28 Signal Regiment, to a magnificent welcome by a

SSM who immediately put us at our ease by organizing showers, irons, bedding, and food.

Sunday, July 30th.—Beating Retreat to a somewhat small, but no less enthusiastic and appreciative, audience. Pipers in the WOs and Sergeants Mess in the evening. The sergeant-piper who rendered "Scottish Soldier" was very much appreciated. Score: One lost macintosh.

Monday, July 31st.—0600 hours; one senior NCO a little late, luggage loaded, haversack rations issued, a sad farewell to Munchen-Gladbach and off to Verden. Break time at Herford very nicely laid on; what a pity we could not give them a show, but perhaps another year. At Herford we met two of our old friends, Lt. (QM) Pavey and Sgt. Tearse just arrived. One truck crash four hours later. Arrival at Verden, a truly tremendous welcome by SSM Adams, who laid on steam-press, billets and tea in 15 minutes flat. Beating of Retreat before



The Royal Standard *by S/Sgt. Foster*

many high-ranking officers and German civilians. Then a big dinner with ex-Boys from both Beverley and Denbury.

Tuesday, August 1st.—Trips to Belsen, Bremen, and boating for three different parties. Officers Mess calls and pipers for dinner at 2000 hours.

Wednesday, August 2nd.—Depart from Verden for Bunde at 0830 hours, where we were met by S/Sgt. Ken Taylor (ex Denbury Cadre, Troop Sergeant Iron Troop), who got us bedding, a meal, and generally sorted out. The evening was to have been a tremendous display. Spirits high, but for the first time in six years, the band got rained off halfway through Retreat. But all was not lost in morale, anyway, for the boys, by unanimous decision, insisted on Beating Retreat at almost Reveille time—0800 hours—and it was performed in front of all the 2nd Signals, who were very appreciative.

After this display, at 0900 hours, **August 3rd**, off to 22nd Signals, Lipstadt, where we were well received, and Beat Retreat at 1900 hours. Officers Mess, with the pipers, for the cocktail party, and then the pipers to the Sergeants Mess. The rest of the time was spent souvenir hunting and arranging cigarette transportation through Dover.

Friday, August 4.—Departed for Munchen-Gladbach, where one of the vehicles broke down on the autobahn, but after having lunch at Munchen-Gladbach, all of us linked up at Ostend, where we met the choir and all set off for the boat and the journey back to Denbury.

THE CHOIR

By S/Sgt. FOSTER, RAEC

Fourteen days on foreign soil; six performances in three different countries; four foreign currencies and languages; straw-filled palliasses, bare springs, sleeping bags, barrack blocks and tents. All these, and more, were encountered by the Regimental choir on its continental tour.

The choir—112 Junior Leaders and Staff—left Denbury on July 22nd with the band, pipers, Scottish dancers, and some single-minded souls whose only interest was marching.

The choir's route went through Dover and Ostend to Nijmegen, where the caravan rested for nearly a week while the marches took place. Over 70 of the choir joined in, helping to make the Regiment's entry the largest ever to complete the four-day event.

At the end of that week the first break occurred. The simple souls returned to Denbury and the choir, band and dancers went on to HQ Northag in Germany. During this period the choir was accommodated by 13 Signal Regiment, and remained there when the final breach came, leaving the choir on its own.

On the Tuesday of the second week the choir left 13 Signal Regiment for SHAPE, staying there until the Friday.

From the performance angle the tour was in two parts, the second coinciding with the departure of the band and dancers on their independent tour of Signals units in Germany. Until then the band had Beaten Retreat and the choir had alternated with the pipers and dancers in the manner of the performances at Torquay, Totnes and Denbury immediately prior to the tour.

The performance in the Museum Square in Nijmegen on the evening of the last day



Master Anthony Ware *by Sgt. Martin*

of the marches was slightly modified, but that at St. Martin's Clinic, Nijmegen the following morning, and at HQ Northag the day after, strictly adhered to this plan.

In the second part, the absence of band and dancers was compensated by the inclusion of additional items; namely, piano solos by Mr. Victor Webber, our musical director, arranger, conductor, inspiration, and part-time interpreter in French; and a baritone solo by a myself.

With one notable exception, the performances at 28 Signal Regiment, 13 Signal Regiment, and in the International Club at SHAPE followed this revised schedule.



Sing as we go

by S/Sgt. Foster

This exception was the inclusion of the Belgian National Anthem, which was necessitated by the presence of a Belgian detachment at 28 Signals, and thereby hangs a tale. The words (in French) and music were presented to the choir as it prepared to leave Denbury, and were learned, without any instrumental aid, in the gymnasium of the Snijder Kaserne in Nijmegen.

In view of the lack of adequate preparation, a mild apology in advance was tendered to the Belgians, and an invitation proffered to join in to help the choir over this hurdle. Imagine the consternation when this invitation had to be declined because the Belgians present spoke only Flemish!

This was not, of course, the only extraordinary event of the tour. Mention must be made of the performance at the St. Martin's Clinic, Nijmegen. There, because of the number of patients, and the fact that most were unable to leave their beds, an open-air performance was the only logical solution. However, Mother Nature stepped in and forced the conductor's hand to compete with the raindrops during "Jimmy Brown." To the choir's credit, the last note was completed before ranks were broken and flight in the teeth of the downpour permitted. The performance was concluded indoors.

Let no one think that, with all this work, lack was dull. While at SHAPE, the choir visited NATO, and was greeted by the 2 i/c, General Sir Hugh Stockwell, and others. In addition, two trips into Paris were organized, as well as activities in SHAPE itself, where the swimming pool and the International Club were well patronized.

In Germany, the swimming pool at Northag HQ was tested, and Dusseldorf visited for a short while.

In general, the tour was a success. Some performances were better than others, especially those at 28 Signals and at SHAPE, where the hall filled as the programme progressed. Open-air performances without amplification were thought to be doomed from the start, but the one at HQ Northag surprised and delighted all, not least the choir itself.

Anthony Ware's clear treble voice, Mr. Webber's direction, Capt. Rowe's skilful announcing and, not least, Capt. Bowyer's financial adaptability, all contributed to a memorable fortnight.

THE MARCHERS

"Tell me when it hurts! Whoops! Sorry! Let's try again." To the accompaniment of pitiful moans and pleas to "Go easy!" another heel undergoes extensive repairs whilst its owner, kneeling on a box with his back to the ghoulish onlookers, nervously follows the progress of the piece of razor-blade which is systematically removing parts of his hide.

We had trained hard in Devon, but although the hills and the heat and the speed of our practice marches had hardened us and built up our stamina and fitness to an even greater pitch than last year's, the Dutch cobble-stone roads and the everlasting flatness had taken its usual heavy toll of bruised and blistered heels and skinned toes.

Our marchers this year numbered 137 Junior Leaders, divided into ten patrols, and led (often from the rear) by officers and warrant-officers of the Staff.

The patrols were: Quadrant, Capt. Haw and 12; Romulus, Lt. Wagstaff and 15; Kukri, WO II Hopson and 17; Francisca, WO II Wheatley and 12; Javelin, Capt. Plant and 12; Iron, 2/Lt. Rowntree and 10; White Spear, Capt. Walker and 15; White Swan, Capt. Burke and 16; Jerboa, Capt. Joyner and 13; and Kohima, WO II Palmer and 15.



White Swan Step Out

Foto Bogaard

And each patrol, of course, had its cycle orderly, to go ahead and buy Coca-Cola or milk and get the mid-day sandwiches for his patrol, and to find them a place in the official rest places to sit and recover.

Some of the 137 were also members of the choir and the Scottish dance team, who were going on to Paris and other places after the marches and who, together with the Corps of Drums and Pipes, had left Denbury at eight o'clock on Saturday, July 22nd, in seven coaches, on the first leg of Operation Enterprise.

The trip as far as Nijmegen was uneventful. The RE Junior Leaders at Dover excelled themselves as hosts, and filled our yawning bellies for us in preparation for the night boat trip. At Ostend there was a slight hold-up while some tenors, who had been discovered mixing with the basses, were put in their correct places and then, for one or two of us at least, the next thing was awakening as the coaches pulled into the Snijders Kaserne, the Dutch barracks which the Netherlands War Office graciously places, free of charge, at the disposal of British military participants.

The next day, Monday, was taken up in preparation for that evening's International Flag Parade and a stroll around Nijmegen itself.

The Flag Parade, where 19 nations were represented, was held in the huge Goffert Stadium outside the town, and was the usual colourful and stirring occasion. In the impressive march-past, the nations went by in alphabetical order—Austria, Belgium, Canada, and so on—but leading everybody

were the pipes and drums of the Junior Leaders Regiment, followed by all the marchers, dancers and choir, who had jumped into the arena at the last moment, completely unrehearsed but parading with faultless marching, dressing and bearing. A grand start!

The next four days were mornings and afternoons of roads and resting places, and evenings of merry-making—for those who had been spared the surgeon's knife. Because of our training we had a cruising speed of about four miles an hour, which we could keep up for hours if necessary. This made us considerably faster than anyone else on the road, and though, like Ten Tors, the event is not a race, contrasts could not help but be drawn, and no Troop likes to be overtaken by anybody—especially another Troop—and this inevitably led to a little acceleration in places.

To cut a long story short, a certain Troop arrived back at barracks before anyone else on the first day, and J/Sgt. Hardaker and his followers grinned like apes all the evening. Kohima had come FIRST!

Unfortunately, the day was marred by the sad death on the march of one of the Swiss contingent. Flags were flown at half-mast and no bands played.

On the last two days of the march some troops, notably Kohima, Francisca, Iron and Kukri, due partly to inclement weather and partly to a desire to complete the marches at a more leisurely, continental pace, ignored the official rest places and halted in the friendliness and shelter of wayside taverns, where good coffee could be obtained and minerals were, if anything, cheaper than outside.



Kohima Troop's "Peter."

by Capt. Bowyer

Of the 137 Junior Leaders who set off on the first day (the largest single entry since it all started in 1909) 137 Junior Leaders marched in, smart and erect, with 100 miles behind them, and their own band in front, to receive their medals on the final day.



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ATTENTION

*This letter has been very kindly passed on to the
Regiment by the Mayor of Torquay:*

TO THE MAYOR OF TORQUAY, GREAT
BRITAIN:

DEAR MAYOR,—It was a particularly pleasant
surprise for me to receive your kind letter from
the Junior Leaders Regiment of the Royal Signals
at the grandiose tattoo which finished up the annual
four days walking event.

I can assure you that the population of Nijmegen
highly appreciates this greeting from citizens of a
country that contributed such an enormous share
to our liberation, now 16 years ago.

I in turn send you the greetings and best wishes
of the population of Nijmegen, knowing that this
exchange of feeling marks our road to a growing
European community of right-minded peoples.

I am very happy to close with the information
that the Junior Leaders Regiment of the Royal
Signals has shown themselves, during the annual
four days walking event, to be the best ambassadors
imaginable.—Yours sincerely,

Ch. M. J. H. HUSTINX, L.L.D.
Kabinet van de Burgemeester Van Nijmegen.
July 31st, 1961.

THE "BEST"

DEAR SIR,—I would like to say how proud I am
to have once been a member of the Junior Leaders
Regiment, especially after the Taunton Tattoo.

This, sir, was the first opportunity I have had to
see the Corps of Drums, immaculate in their scarlets;
the Scottish dancers, resplendent in their kilts; and
the Choir, which, I admit, I laughed at when the
idea was first thought of, but now I shall eat my
words, for even we of the show outside the arena
were stunned to silence as their voices echoed and
re-echoed around the park at Taunton.

As people came walking through our display,
everyone was in complete agreement that the "Sig-
nals Boys" were the best in all of their roles of dan-
cing, singing, and playing, and I, sir, was also in
complete agreement. They were "the Best."—
Yours, etc.,

F. FILER, Sig.
Quicksilver, 2 Squadron, 30 Signal Regiment,
Blandford Camp, Blandford, Dorset. July 21st.

MUCH-TRAVELLED SERGEANT

DEAR SIR,—Having been absent from the Regi-
ment for almost a year, I thought it time that pen
was put to paper.

On my departure last September I went to 219
Signal Squadron, Tripoli. After only three months
there I was packing my kit for 620 Signal Troop,
Cyprus, an account of whose activities can be read
in the July edition of 'The Wire.' Unfortunately,
the Troop is disbanding, and I am soon to be on
my way to Aden. I am sure Records are trying to
unite me with my O.C. Troop, Capt. Gregory, who
is also in Aden.

I would like to be remembered to all friends at
Denbury, especially Bob Peake. It would also be
nice to see Javelin Troop featured more in the
'Junior Mercury' as the winning Troop.

Keep up the good work with the 'Mercury,' Mr.
Wheatley!—Yours, etc.,

B. TURNER, Sergt.
620 Signal Troop, Cyprus, BFPO 53. August 10th.
EDITOR'; NOTE.—Sgt. Turner also enclosed some
stamps for the Stamp Club.

READERS'

FROM PADDY

DEAR SIR,—I am afraid I was so overwhelmed
at the Parents Day Dance, when J/RSM Bourgeois
presented me with a beautiful inscribed barometer
that I never managed to thank properly all the boys
for such a lovely present; also for the flowers I got
first thing that morning.

I loved my stay at Denbury, and was so happy
with all the boys; we had a lot of fun. I'm glad
I finished my WVS days with the best bunch of
boys ever.

If anyone should be near Cambridge, please pop
into Hughes Hall and see me (and the barometer
on the wall!—Yours, etc., PADDY.

4, Linden Gardens, Sunderland, Co. Durham.

PROUD PARENTS

DEAR SIR,—We wish to thank you all at Denbury
on our brief visit on Parents Day, and feel very
pleased that our boys have accomplished so much
in the time they have been there. It had to be
seen to be believed how much they had done, and
we can take pride in knowing that they are in a
really fine Regiment and a grand bunch of boys.
May they uphold the tradition of Denbury.

We enjoyed it all very much, and hope the future
brings even greater success to all ranks.

Our heartfelt thanks to you all for your kindness.
Hoping we may be able to visit you all again next
Parents Day. Good luck to all at Denbury.—

Yours, etc., Mr. FORRESTER, Mrs. ORRELL,
Mrs. CHISHOLM.

all of Murton, Co. Durham. August, 1961.

REGARDS TO DENBURY

DEAR SIR,—We were very proud to read of the
Ten Tors Expedition in 'The Soldier,' and I was
quite astounded when I read that 1,000 young men
and women took part. As an ex-Junior Leader,
and having done the course myself, and knowing
how hard it is, it is quite an achievement.

We send our regards to Staff Yates, and hope
that the band is booming; also wondering if the
band misses us!

We are stationed in Germany with Cpl. Francis
(who is an ex-Boy and RSM) and L/Cpl. Boigert.
They are both sticklers for discipline, as they used to be.

One thing neither of us will forget, and that is
the training we were given at Denbury, and we
assure every Junior Leader that he should take full
advantage of it as it will stand him in very good
stead in the future.

We also send our regards to Sgt. Greaves, who
taught us teleprinting, as we know that, without
him, we would never have finished our course in
eight weeks instead of thirteen.

Sig. Organ sends his regards to White Swan
Troop and hopes they are winning all the trophies.
I hope that my old Troop, Kukri, is beating them
to it. I send my regards to my Troop Sergeant
and Troop Officers, and hope they can teach the
lads as much as they taught me. Although I might
not have seemed to be taking it in, I realize I was
now, and am very glad of it.

If it is possible, Organ and I would like to come
back and take part in the Ten Tors Expedition next
year.

Well, this must be all for the moment. Goodbye
to you at Denbury. 'Leadership in the cause of
peace.'—Yours, etc., A. HARTNETT, Sig.

M. ORGAN, Sig.
256 Signal Squadron, 47 Regiment (Field) RA,
BFPO 20.

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CORNER

AN EX-SCHOOLIE WRITES

DEAR SIR,—It is with great pleasure that I enclose my six-shilling postal order for a year's supply of 'Junior Mercury.' I would also like to thank you, and all your staff for the continued high quality of the various editions.

I have thoroughly enjoyed reading about the visit to the Albert Hall last November. I wish I had been there! Congratulations to White Spear Troop on winning the athletics for the second year running; I hope they have continued to be champion Troop during this past year.

I have enjoyed my first year's teaching in a Comprehensive School and, in fact, I haven't found much difference in the amount of effort required to teach Junior Leaders and boys and girls (mostly girls) a civilian life.

Thank you once again, then, and please give my regards to Sgts. Dickinson, Graham, and Tearse in particular, and the boys of White Spear Troop in general.—Yours, etc.,

J. B. SPIR.

9, The Ridgeways, Linthwaite, Nr. Huddersfield. August 16th.

DENBURY PALS

DEAR SIR,—Since I left Denbury I have been receiving the 'Junior Mercury' at my home address and then it gets sent out to me. So I wonder whether you can send the next edition out to the above address. I would have written months ago, but I have not been in camp long enough.

I saw some of my Denbury pals when they paid a visit some ten days ago, and I was astonished with the bagpipes and the Scottish dancers; they were very good. The band and the choir gave a superb display, and what a good boy soprano they have gained in Anthony Ware. In all they did out here it was a magnificent performance by all. It made me proud to come from Denbury.

Since leaving Denbury I have missed the top-rate coaching of Lt. Whitehead (Editor's note: now Captain), as I have not played Regimental cricket since. But I am in very hard training with S/Sgt. Osborne, who was also at Denbury.

I would like to congratulate all the Regimental teams for a very good all-round effort, in which you came out best.

Also I have read in the 'Junior Mercury' that Paddy has put in some hard work at getting up some very good dances, and on that subject had a very good Beatnik dance for the lads. This I was told by the boys. Well, that's all, so cheerio, see you all at Christmas.—Yours, etc.,

MAC MCGIBBON, Sig.

'A' Troop, 2 Squadron, 28 Signal Regiment, BFPO 40. August 10th.

REMINISCENCES FROM KUWAIT

DEAR SIR,—I was at one time a member of Iron Troop, although they may deny this. Perhaps Sgt. Young remembers me—I gave him enough trouble.

I may not have been an ideal soldier while I was there, but I doubt whether anyone could say I did not have a great interest in the Regiment and my Troop. I think perhaps that is the thing I remember most of my stay at Denbury.

In no other Regiment will I find the interest that the Regiment took in each individual as they do at Denbury.

I did not realize that at the time. If I had, perhaps I would have been a greater credit to the Regiment. There is a lot to be gained from a stay at Denbury. Nowhere else in the Corps can you find such attention paid to the individual. To all new members I urge: "Take advantage of this; learn the loyalty and pride that is taught here; work hard and play hard. There is a motto to live up to: 'Leadership in the cause of peace!'"

I do not know what I miss most—the great chance of sport; the true friendships that are made; or the fun and pleasure of being a member of Denbury.

I know we did not take advantage of the social side of Denbury. There was a marked change when Paddy took over. Things became alive; the dances and evenings at the NAAFI became interesting; you would wander across and mix with the young ladies from Newton Abbot, whom I shall never quite forget.

What is Denbury? It is an Army camp. Yes, but it is more. It is a living organization that slowly but surely grows on you until you become not a member of it, but a part of it.

I was posted to 3 Signal Regiment after training, and finally ended up in Kuwait, but right now I'd give the last drop of water in my canteen (which is very precious) to be once again a part of Denbury.—Yours, etc.,

I. DURRANT, Sig.

255 Signal Squadron, BFPO 63. August 10th.

NO 'MERCURY'!

DEAR SIR,—As an ex-Junior Leader, I am writing this to enquire as to the cost of having the 'Junior Mercury' sent to me here in Germany.

There are many ex-Junior Leaders in Signals units over here whom I knew while I was at Denbury and all are doing well.—Yours, etc.

P. HEMSLEY, Sig.

2 Squadron, 13 Signal Regiment, BFPO 33. July 30th.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The cost of a year's supply is six shillings (fourpence for the paper and twopence postage monthly).

COMPETITION

No less than 34 solutions to July's competition poured in (only two were incorrect), and when all the names were put into a hat, Mrs. Verduin and Mr. H.C. Harwood were drawn as the lucky winners. They have received books. The correct solution was:

BLESS	47266
THIS	3596
HOUSE	50862

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MAPLE	M-7
CEDAR	N-3

POPLAR

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FOOTBALL

THE SIX-A-SIDE SOCCER COMPETITION

This competition was completed in the close season to enable us to "talent-spot" for the coming term.

To make things really interesting and competitive, each team had to pay a 3/- entrance fee, and could call themselves any name they wished.

We doubt if any comedian could have done better in naming some of the sides, but it served its purpose and no one got mixed up.

The first round consisted of four matches to bring the second round teams to 16. A goal counted as four points and a corner as one. Results:

Spartac	11	Temperance Seven	12
The Grotchies ..	38	Mandalay Mashers	0
Black and Tans ..	8	Minnies Pride Utd.	5
Rowntree Rovers ..	16	Arakon Albion	0

In the second round some better class of football was seen and four very useful players noted. Results:

Salerno Stars ..	9	Impthal Injuns ..	5
Mucky Ducks ..	0	The Bears	23
Tunis Terrors ..	0	Magnificent Seven	32
The Grotchies ..	25	Black and Tans ..	0
Silhouettes .. .	8	Denbury Demons	11
Temperance Seven	16	The Cygnets .. .	5
Frankies Boys ..	0	Rothwell Rangers	21
Rowntree Rovers ..	9	Casino Cruisers ..	1

It was now obvious that the teams in the quarter-final were of a high standard, and playing tactical football as much as possible. But if a shock round had to come, this was it. Both the strongly-fancied Grotchies and the Magnificent Seven were knocked out.

Denbury Demons	21	Salerno Stars ..	0
The Bears	12	Rothwell Rangers	8
Rowntree Rovers ..	12	Magnificent Seven	1
The Grotchies ..	5	Temperance Seven	9

In the semi-final, as the scores suggest, it was a close fight in both matches. The Temperance Seven certainly had luck running with them, winning in the dying seconds on a penalty, after being outplayed for the most part by The Bears.

Denbury Demons ..	5	Rowntree Rovers	1
The Bears	2	Temperance Seven	4

The final was a typically hard-fought battle, with Denbury Demons winning by six points to five. The object of the exercise was achieved. Everyone played hard and several new stars shone brightly, making the selection of next term's team a really competitive business.

Capt. D. R. Beadon, Royal Signals, the new Regimental soccer officer, presented the winners with inscribed medals bought out of the entrance fee.

SOCCER PROSPECTS

By SGT. PEAKE

In looking ahead to the coming season, it is difficult to foresee immediately the Regimental team. Of last year's Army finalists, only four are left and none of these can guarantee his place as so much new blood has arrived.

It is a pity that the Boys Army Cup takes place in the Christmas term because it leaves so little time for team building and shaping. The first round of the cup takes place three weeks after the season starts, so it means hard work for all in those early days.

It is essential that a centre-half be found straight away. Since Butcher left at Christmas, 1960, no one has been strong enough to call the position his own. I have big hopes, however, in Christmas (Iron Troop), who boosts my confidence no end by saying: "I hate soccer!"

Losing Bourgoise is another big blow; missing him from inside- to centre-forward paid off tremendously, and I am now hoping that doing the same with Wilson (Francisca Troop) will produce as good a result.

The team is also entered in the South Devon Youth League, which we won last season. This time there are more and stronger teams in the competition, so we shall have harder games than last season. I also managed to enter the team in the Devon Youth Cup, which will be a great experience for some of the lads. Other teams in the competition include the nursery teams of Plymouth, Torquay and Exeter. No doubt we shall find things heavy going, but to have "class" teams play at Denbury and cause some SUPPORT would at least be something.

We have a very full season ahead, and we shall have to turn out two teams on the same day on several occasions, so there will be plenty of opportunity for the right lads. Of course, I hope that we finish with the Boys Army Cup, the Devon Youth Cup, and the South Devon League Cup all signed for by the Bursar, but, regardless of the final outcome, I know that we shall live up to last year's reputation—the fittest and most sporting Junior Leaders team in the Army.

TENNIS

THE MIDGLEY TENNIS CUP

By Sgt. YOUNG

The annual tennis tournament produced 20 competitors this year but, strangely enough, all from Slim Squadron. This increase in numbers was probably due to the efforts of Sgt. Graham and Sgt. Dickinson, who were in charge of the tennis hobby, and are to be congratulated on producing some fine players.

The preliminary rounds consisted of one set only, because of the short time available. The semi-finalists were J/RSM Bourgoise v. J/Sig. Porter (Kohima), and J/Sig. Fawcus c. J/Cpl. Fendley, both of Iron Troop.

The semi-finals were played the following day, and consisted of three sets. Unfortunately, Bourgoise was unable to play, and therefore Porter

reached the finals by a walk-over.

The match between Fawcus and Fendley produced some very fine rallies and, in fact, many games were at deuce before Fendley, last year's champion, finally beat Fawcus by drawing him to the net and then carefully lobbing the ball over his head. Fawcus was beaten 6-2, 6-0, 6-0.

So to the final, in which Porter was beaten 6-0, 6-0, 6-0, by the more experienced Fendley.

Both Fawcus and Porter showed signs of promise, but must improve their service if they are to challenge Fendley next year.

Fendley himself played brilliantly, his only fault being too easily beaten by the balls which were returned on to his backhand, but he is improving all the time, and I am sure he will complete his hat-trick next year, and possibly be presented with a replica of the Midgley Cup for his fine efforts.

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BASKETBALL

FIXTURES GALORE

Two seasons ago our Junior Leaders basketball team were in the Junior Leaders and Apprentice Schools finals at Aldershot. Then last year they were defeated in the first round. A probable reason lay in lack of practice! However, chance has provided a remedy for this with the formation of a new Exeter and District Basketball League, Divisions I., II., and Junior.

The Junior Leaders are in the Junior League, and have 18 fixtures between now and the beginning of April. Most of these games are against Exeter Youth Club teams, with such exotic names as Bulldogs, Pirates, Falcons, etc. Apart from this, normal Army friendly fixtures will be played. No excuses next term, please!

As for the Denbury Staff team, holders of the South-Western District (Minor Units) Basketball Cup and finalists in last year's John Webber Cup, they are in Division I. Here, opposition such as Exeter Basketball Club's first and second teams, St. Luke's first and Exeter University first, should prove too strong for us. However, as the recent successes in the Webber Cup showed, we are capable of good basketball.

The entire Webber Cup team is still with us- WO II Wheatley, S/Sgts. Nichols and Hammond, and Sgts. Creek, Meekings, Angell, and Jamieson. Of new talent, we already know of Sgt. Hendley, APTC, as mentioned in our July 1961 issue. Are there any other basketball players about?

WO II IRVINE

I took up actual race-riding in Singapore to foster a long-held ambition. I was lucky, and left the island for Europe as a reasonably successful amateur jockey. I continued my hobby in Germany with further mild success before I bought my own horse.

With Contento I have had five places out of ten races, and although now no longer owner-trainer-jockey, I find that as owner and jockey, I shall still be able to indulge myself in the sport of kings (and warrant-officers).

Soccer and cricket. Sports I have played with vigour if not skill and been lucky enough to collect an odd medal here and there. My biggest success soccer-wise was with the last boys unit with which I served in Singapore, where we gained promotion from Division III. football to Division I. in three seasons.

Tips on sport: Contento to win at Nottingham in September; and play hard, fair, and play to win.



by Sgt. Martin

J/SIG. HUNT

J/Sig. Hunt has been interested in most sports since he was ten years old. He first started playing football when he was chosen to play for his Junior school, but when he went to the Secondary Modern school he had to play rugby. He did not like the game, but got his colours nevertheless. He also likes hockey and played a lot, but says that he hasn't been able to play much since he came into the Army.

J/Sig. Hunt played regularly in the team which got into the final of the Army Boys Cup and won the South Devon Youth League last season. Many will remember his fine performances as goalkeeper. He also headed last term's batting averages with a solid 25.3.

His nearest ambition is to play in the Regimental team again and to get a cup winner's medal.



by Sgt. Martin

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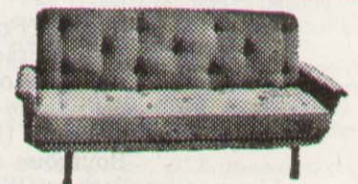
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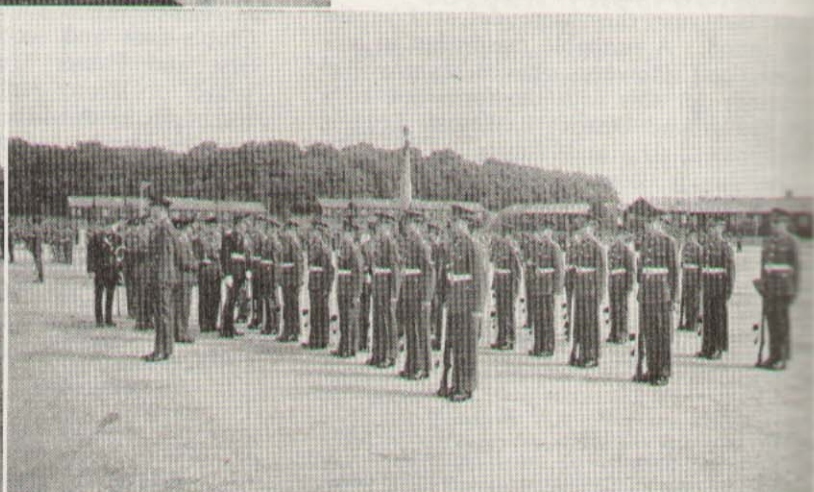
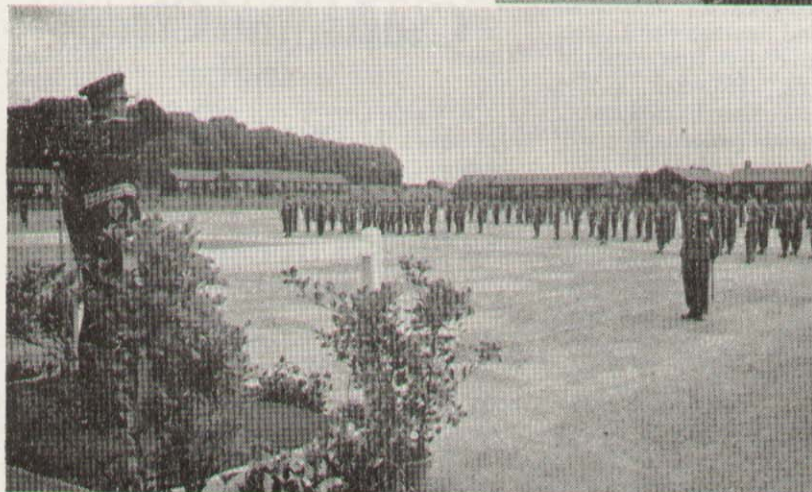
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GRADUATION PARADE

SUMMER 1961



"You have had great successes . . . Ten Tors, Nijmegen and others too numerous to mention and have achieved a very high standard. It is important for every one of you to remember that these standards must be maintained, IT WILL NOT BE EASY but it is up to you to do it."

The Top photograph by Sgt. Martin shows the Master-of-Signals, the S.O. in C. and Lady Scott listening to the Choir.

Extract from the Signal-Officer-in-Chief's address to the Junior Leaders Regiment on August 9th, 1961

The remaining photos by Mr. H. Rivers show scenes of the Parade and the Spectators.

SUMMER OUTPUT, 1961

This term has been a very full, interesting and happy one, and not least among the happy events is the fact that the Intake has far exceeded the Output. Ninety-eight new Junior Leaders joined the Regiment in May, and 36 new Leaders left in August.

And, as they burst fully fledged from the Denbury egg, they know that they carry our very best wishes for the future. We hope and trust they will keep in touch with us by visits and letters, as past Junior Leaders continue to do.

So that friends may keep in touch with them, these are the places to which they will be going and the trades they have been given:

8 Signal Regiment (Sept. 3rd)

- R. Tech. (Lt.) Palmer (Francisca)
Ratia (Francisca)
Taylor (Romulus)
- TG Tech. Broadberry-Brooke (Jerboa)
Saunders (Iron)
Bourgoise (White Spear)
- Lineman Farmer (White Spear)
Lyons (Francisca)
Rodger (White Spear)
- R.R. Op. Gill (White Spear)
Hardaker (Kohima)

- Tg. Op. Allen (Javelin)
Dixon (White Spear)
Donaldson (Iron)
Fill (White Swan)
Fox (Kohima)
Hall (White Spear)
Lees (Jerboa)
Nuttall (White Swan)
Scaife (White Spear)
Stallard (Jerboa)
Davies (White Spear)
Harrison (Iron)

24 Signal Regiment (Sept. 7th)

- Tptr. Op. Bowker (White Spear)
Cann (White Swan)
Capon (White Spear)
Crowley (White Spear)
Robertson (White Spear)
- Cipher Op. Williamson (White Swan)

224 Signal Squadron (Sept. 5th)

- Special Op. Baker (Javelin)
Clark (Romulus)
Haslam (Jerboa)
Kaye (Jerboa)
White (Jerboa)
Willoughby (White Spear)
Wraith (Javelin)