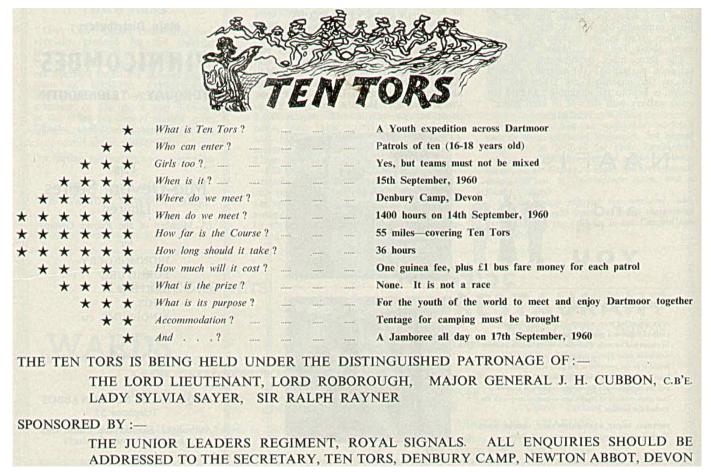
First Ten Tors 15th – 16th September 1960



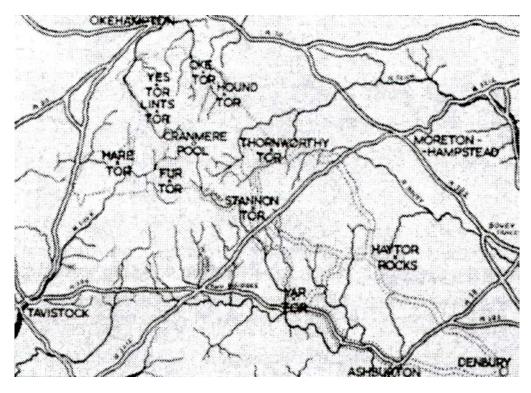


TEN TORS RESULTS - 203 started and 101 finished

Teams	Entered	Completed
Girls Boys (under 16)	<u>-</u>	<u>-</u> -
Civilians	1	1
Royal Navy & Royal Marine Junior Leaders & Apprentices	4 4	1 1
Army & TA Royal Air Force	_ 2	- 2
Denbury	10	1 - Francisca Troop

Page 2 of 3 17-Sep-2020

Extract from the Wire Nov 60



As announced briefly in the October number of THE WIRE, the Regiment's main activity as soon as reassembled after summer leave was the organisation of this "Youth" expedition.

Experience proved that the conditions and distance to be covered were too difficult for many. A total of 203 started and 102 failed to finish. Only six patrols in all finished in the 36 hours – one Royal Navy, two Army, two Royal Air Force and one small civilian patrol of three.

The object of it all was as follows: "To encourage teams of young men and young ladies to take part in an expedition across Dartmoor and to meet in a festival setting and jamboree."

Each of the patrols was started from Haytor and picked their own route by the map marked with the Ten Tors to be visited. At each was a checkpoint and Signal Centre manned by the Junior Leaders Regiment.

The patrols were started by the G.O.C. South-Western District.

Major-General A.M.W. Whistler, C.B.E., Signal Officer-in-Chief, attended the meet and presented medals to the successful patrols



Memories of Ten Tors by JSgt Mills Francisca Troop

Between 2 p.m. and 10 p.m, on Wednesday, 14th September 1960, the Drill Sheds of Denbury Camp buzzed with excitement as members of the patrols preparing for Ten Tors discussed what the next two days held in store. Rucksacks, Everest carriers, tents, sleeping bags and food were strewn about. All this and more was to be carried by the ten members of each patrol over the 55-mile course.

There was a 5 am reveille next morning and soon we were preparing breakfast. Then we were ushered onto 'buses, which took us to the starting point at Haytor. At 7 a.m. Major-General Cubbon arrived to give us a few words of encouragement, and start us off. We hurriedly opened the envelope containing the marked maps, the list of checkpoints and the recording card. After selecting our route we told R.S.M. Latimer which way we were going and set off swiftly along the road towards Thornworthy Tor some ten miles away.

We made good progress and were greeted at the Tor by the "rather you than me" smile of Lt Whitehead. Then we pressed on to Hound Tor walking over some marshy ground that slowed us down. From Hound Tor to Oke Tor was three miles of easy walking with only one hill to climb. Alter a short rest we set out for Yes Tor. This was a different story and involved walking across the grain of the country, before the stiff climb to the top of the highest Tor on Dartmoor. We had a smoke and a drink of water, had the "sacred" card stamped "Yes Tor" then set out for Lints Tor. This was the easiest stretch of the course, walking down Yes Tor, across to High Willhays and down again to Lints Tor. Halfway! It was not yet 6 p.m., so we decided to go on to Cranmere Pool and walk a mile towards Hare Tor before camping for the night.

Luckily the rain came only in showers but we were glad enough to be on the move after a quick breakfast. Hare Tor and Fur Tor made us puff, then going to Stannon Tor involved more "bog trotting" with Stannon behind us only Yar Tor remained but that was still fifteen miles from camp. These last miles were on the roads, which proved hard on feet, which were already tender. Nearing camp, after completing fifty miles in twenty-four hours marching time, we tried to focus our minds, on what had happened during that time, but the only thing in our minds was REST.



White Swan Troop Team with Iron Troop Team behind