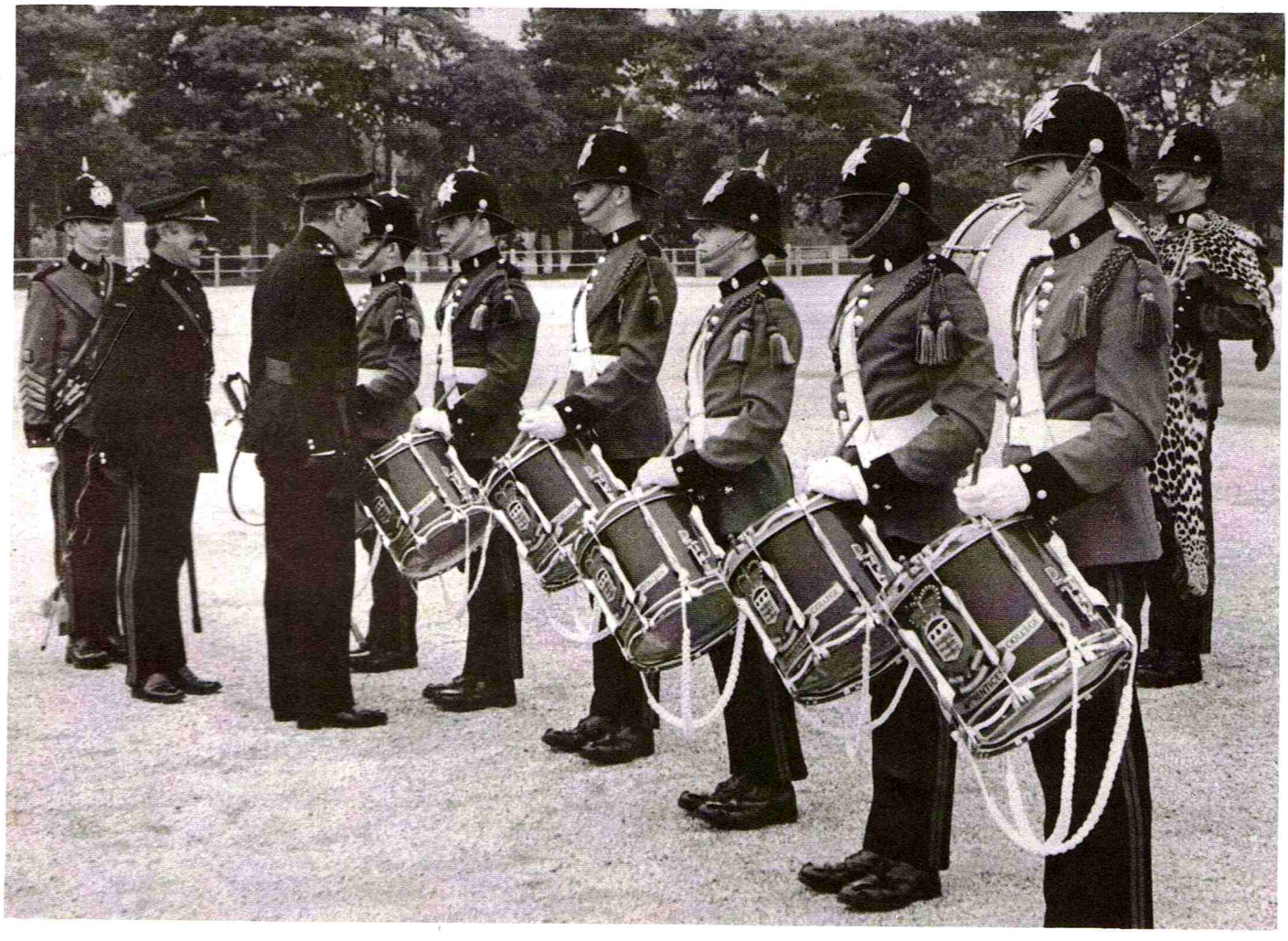
The Thunderbolt

Journal of the RAOC Apprentices College



August 1983

Issue No 13

The Thunderbolt

JOURNAL OF THE
RAOC APPRENTICES' COLLEGE

Front cover:

Major General B M Lane OBE inspects the Corps of Drums of the RAOC Apprentices College



Lieutenant Colonel D M Putt RAOC

Commanding Officer RAOC Apprentices College

FOREWORD BY THE COMMANDING OFFICER

It is with great pleasure that I write this, the foreword to this year's 'Thunderbolt' magazine. The purpose of this publication has been and still is, to reflect and represent the achievements of all members of the College during the past year, but especially the achievements of the apprentices themselves.

The purpose of the College is to take young boys and to produce men who are both trained soldiers and adept tradesmen who will be immediate assets to any adult unit. This is achieved by various means, some traditional, some not. Traditional military and trade training takes a high priority obviously but great emphasis is also placed on character development. This is achieved through involvement in sport, adventurous training, external leadership activities and the development of external interests. These interests range from straightforward hobbies to involvement in community and welfare work. The end result is a fit, active and skilled soldier with a well rounded and mature attitude to life. Last year I wrote that "my job of supervising and training young men must be one of the most satisfying appointments in the Corps" and my belief in that statement stands firm.

Both of the Corps represented at the College, the Royal Army Ordnance Corps and the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, can feel justly proud of the achievements of our apprentices this year. Apprentices have won honours in most major sporting competitions, and these achievements are recorded in this magazine. The College has participated in all the main sporting events being particularly successful in football, cross country and athletics in the Junior Minor Unit Competitions.

The College continues to be active in helping members of the community less fortunate than ourselves, the most notable being the many collections made for charity, in particular the collection made for White Lodge.

Finally may I take this opportunity to thank all of my staff, both military and civilian, for their sterling work during the past year. Without their assistance none of what is reflected in this 'Thunderbolt' magazine would have been possible. May I take this opportunity of wishing my staff, the apprentices and their parents and friends, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CONTENTS

Editorial 1

Staff List 2

Passing Out Parades 6

HQ Company 11

A Company 26

Aden Platoon 28

Alamein Platoon 30

Arakan Platoon 32

Arnhem Platoon 35

A Company Activities 40

B Company 41

Benghazi Platoon 42

Berlin Platoon 45

Brunei Platoon 47

Bruneval Platoon 49

Burma Platoon 52

B Company Activities 55

Education Department 56

College Prizewinners 57

Athletics 58

Badminton 59

Basketball 60

Boxing 61

Cross Country Running 65

Orienteering 66

Football 67

Hockey 69

Models/Wargaming 70

Offshore Sailing 70

Parascending 71

Riding 73

Rugby 74

Shooting 74

Skiing 75

Squash 76

Swimming/Water Polo 77

Tennis 79

Sub Aqua 80

Conkers 82

Valete College Leavers 83

EDITORIAL

This is the 13th issue of "Thunderbolt", which must be lucky for the new editor! Hopefully the magazine will continue to provide a permanent record of College activities for the benefit of boys, staff and parents. This edition covers the period of Summer 1982 - Spring 1983.

Sadly, REME apprentices will cease to feature in "Thunderbolt" as the College will not be training them any more. So we say goodbye to them and to the Permanent Staff REME who depart with them.

The Editor arrived in the Education Wing of the College last autumn and has since instructed apprentices in "The Army in the Contemporary World" and "Communication Skills" for both their Junior Army Education Certificate and Education for Promotion Certificate. Apprentices learn all about the different arms and corps of the Army in their ACW lessons. As far as CS is concerned, much time is spent teaching simple English grammar - or at least improving it - and small classes enable one to get to grips with problems boys have in these areas. Apprentices are keen and hard working, knowing that a successful future in the Army depends upon their being able to communicate effectively - both orally and on paper.

As the magazine goes to print, the College is returning from its annual summer camp. Two weeks have been spent adventure training in good weather and it is now time to settle down to finishing the summer term's military training programme.

Finally, sincere thanks are due to the printers and reproduction experts who do most of the hard work associated with the publication of "Thunderbolt". They have taken much time and trouble and helped the new Editor enormously!

STAFF LISTS

Appointment	SUMMER TERM 1982	WINTER TERM 1982	SPRING TERM 1983
COLLEGE HEADQUARTERS			
Commanding Officer	Lt Col D M Putt RAOC	Lt Col D M Putt RAOC	Lt Col D M Putt RAOC
Second in Command	Maj C R Coote RAOC	Maj G M Ashcroft RAOC	Maj G M Ashcroft RAOC
Adjutant	Capt J S Kerr RAOC	Capt J S Kerr RAOC	Capt G A Hazlewood RAOC
Padre	Rev A J Smith RAChD	Rev A J Smith RAChD	Rev A J Smith RAChD
Regimental Sergeant Major	WO1 (RSM) S Brierley MBE RAOC	WO1 (RSM) S Brierley MBE RAOC	WOi (RSM) S Brierley MBE RAOC
Chief Clerk	WO2 (SQMS) A Purvis RAOC	WO2 (SQMS) M R Baron RAOC	WO2 (SQMS) M R Baron RAOC
G Clerk	Cpl P A Rhodes RAOC Pte V J Powers RAOC	Cpl P A Rhodes RAOC	Cpl P A Rhodes RAOC
HQ COMPANY			
College Training Officer	Capt J P Inman RAOC	Capt J P Inman RAOC	Capt P R Knoll RAOC
Asst College Training Officer	WO2 (CSM) M A Bloomfield RAOC	WO2 (CSM) D J Franklin RAOC	WO2 (CSM) D J Franklin RAOC
Training Clerk	Sgt K M Nicholson RAOC	Sgt K M Nicholson RAOC	Sgt K M Nicholson RAOC
TRAINING WING			
External Leadership Training	Ssgt L C Thwaites RAOC Sgt T J Ruscoe RAOC Sgt W Gibson RAOC	Ssgt L C Thwaites RAOC Ssgt W Gibson RAOC Sgt J E Tarwacki RAOC	Sgt W Gibson RAOC Sgt J Edwards RAOC Sgt J E Tarwacki RAOC
Physical Training	WO2 (QMSI) E Martin APTC Cpl N R Langton RAOC Lcpl H Richards REME Cpl D Woollaston RAOC	WO2 (QMSI) E Martin APTC Cpl I H John RAOC Cpl N A Pilkington RAOC Lcpl H Richards REME	WO2 (QMSI) E Martin APTC Cpl I H John RAOC Cpl N A Pilkington RAOC Lcpl H Richards REME

Appointment	SUMMER TERM 1982	WINTER TERM 1982	SPRING TERM 1983
Physical Training - contd	Lcpl I H John RAOC Lcpl N A Pilkington RAOC		
Military Training	Ssgt R P Tarr RAOC Sgt D J Fox RAOC Cpl M A Snelson RAOC Cpl C J Ryan REME Cpl R D Rainey RAOC Cpl G Smith RAOC	Ssgt R P Tarr RAOC Sgt D J Fox RAOC Sgt C A Castillo RAOC Cpl R D Rainey RAOC Cpl G Smith RAOC Cpl M A Snelson RAOC Cpl R C Dunne RAOC Cpl C J Ryan REME	Ssgt R P Tarr RAOC Sgt C A Castillo RAOC Sgt P A Wells RAOC Cpl R D Rainey RAOC Cpl G Smith RAOC Cpl M A Snelson RAOC Cpl C J Ryan REME
BURSAR'S DEPARTMENT			
Bursar	Lt Col (Retd) G R Davison MBE	Lt Col (Retd) G R Davison MBE	Lt Col (Retd) G R Davison MBE
WRVS	Miss P Ellice	Miss P Ellice	Miss P Ellice
SRN	Sister P Walker	Sister P Walker	Sister P Walker
ADMIN WING			
Admin WO	WO2 (SQMS) E W Patterson RAOC	WO2 (RQMS) E W Patterson RAOC	WO2 (SQMS) E W Patterson RAOC
Armoury	Cpl D A James RAOC	Cpl D A James RAOC	Cpl D A James RAOC
Provost	Sgt P R Thomas LSL Lcpl J W Duncan RAOC Pte D A Hewett RAOC Lcpl I Van Nuil RAOC	WO2 P J Wise LSL Lcpl J W Duncan RAOC Pte D A Hewett RAOC Pte V J Powers RAOC	WO2 P J Wise LSL Lcpl J W Duncan RAOC Pte D A Hewett RAOC
CATERING			
Kitchen Manager	Ssgt D C Russell ACC Sgt B Harradine ACC	Ssgt D C Russell ACC Sgt B Harradine ACC	Ssgt D C Russell ACC Sgt B Harradine ACC

Appointment	SUMMER TERM 1982	WINTER TERM 1982	SPRING TERM 1983
A COMPANY			
Officer Commanding	Maj T I Bunyard REME	Maj T I Bunyard REME	Maj T I Bunyard REME
Second in Command	Capt R A C Eccles RAOC	Capt B J Johnson RAOC	Capt B J Johnson RAOC
Company Sergeant Major	WO2 (CSM) D M J Rooke RAOC	WO2 (CSM) D M J Rooke RAOC	WO2 (CSM) D M J Rooke RAOC
Arnhem Platoon	Capt M J Davis REME	Capt M J Davis REME	Capt M J Davis REME
	Sgt J J C Scott REME	Sgt J J C Scott REME	Sgt J W Burns REME
Arakan Platoon	Capt B J Johnson RAOC	2Lt J C D Smith RAOC	Lt J C D Smith RAOC
	Sgt G F Clarke RAOC	Cpl S G Jenkins RAOC	Sgt J A Cook RAOC
Aden Platoon	Lt P R Knoll RAOC	Capt P R Knoll RAOC	
	Sgt D R Brock RAOC	Sgt D R Brock RAOC	Sgt D R Brock RAOC
Alamein Platoon	Lt K N Tween RAOC	Lt K N Tween RAOC	Lt D Newell RAOC
	Cpl S G Jenkins RAOC	Sgt D R Brock RAOC	Sgt C D Christopher RAOC
Ardennes	Sgt R S Gatley RAOC		
B COMPANY			
Officer Commanding	Maj R N Lennox RAOC	Maj R N Lennox RAOC	Maj R N Lennox RAOC
Second in Command	Capt P A Ball RAOC	Capt P A Ball RAOC	Capt P A Ball RAOC
Company Sergeant Major	WO2 (CSM) D J Franklin RAOC	WO2 (CSM) T I Long RAOC	WO2 (CSM) T I Long RAOC
Accommodation NCO			Cpl R C Dunne RAOC
Bruneval Platoon	Lt T L Piper REME	Lt T L Piper REME	Lt T L Piper REME
	Sgt J F Kreft RAOC	Sgt D Carlin RAOC	Sgt D Carlin RAOC
Brunei Platoon	2Lt P R Saddleton RAOC	Lt P R Saddleton RAOC	Lt D J F P Haynes REME
	Sgt D B Robertson RAOC	Sgt D B Robertson RAOC	Sgt D B Robertson RAOC

Appointment	SUMMER TERM 1982	WINTER TERM 1982	SPRING TERM 1983
Benghazi Platoon	Lt A M Green RAOC Sgt D Daniel RAOC	Lt A M Green RAOC Sgt M T Maguire REME	Lt A M Green RAOC Sgt M T Maguire REME
Burma Platoon	Capt T S Marwaha REME Sgt D Carlin RAOC	Capt T S Marwaha REME Sgt D Daniel RAOC	Capt T S Marwaha REME Sgt D Daniel RAOC
Berlin Platoon	Capt M R Maginess RAOC Sgt M A Hogan REME	Capt M R Maginess RAOC Sgt M A Hogan REME	Capt M R Maginess RAOC
EDUCATION WING			
Senior Education Officer	Maj K E B Abnett RAEC	Maj K E B Abnett RAEC	Maj K E B Abnett RAEC
Instructors	Capt A D Barnes RAEC Capt R M Manuel RAEC Capt C G Hanlan RAEC Lt J L Newton RAEC 2Lt H A C Snow WRAC RAEC	Capt A D Barnes RAEC Capt R M Manuel RAEC Capt J M Chadwick WRAC RAEC Capt C G Hanlan RAEC Lt J L Newton RAEC Lt H A C Snow WRAC RAEC	Capt A D Barnes RAEC Capt R M Manuel RAEC Capt J M Chadwick WRAC RAEC Capt C G Hanlan RAEC Lt J L Newton RAEC Lt H A C Snow WRAC RAEC
Civilian Lecturers	Lt Col (Retd) S Schofield Maj (Retd) G Forrest Mr M F Johnson Mr J F Watson Mr P Heap	Mr M F Johnson Lt Col (Retd) S Schofield Maj (Retd) G Forrest Mr J F Watson Mr P Heap Mr W McShea	Mr M F Johnson Maj (Retd) G Forrest Mr J F Watson Mr P Heap Mr W McShea

PASSING OUT PARADES 1982-1983



Major General J Brown CB inspecting the College contingent on his farewell parade

Apart from our regular termly Passing Out Parades, the Commanding Officer Lt Col D M Putt, was privileged to command the Farewell Parade for the outgoing Director General of Ordnance Services, Maj Gen J Brown CB. A half company of apprentices represented the College on the parade which also included a representative company from the Training Battalion and Depot RAOC. The dismal February weather did not detract from an impressive parade which was a fitting farewell to the General.

This year the Gods have smiled on us as far as weather has been concerned, with none of the torrential rain and hailstones of previous years to spoil the proceedings. All the parades served to show how well prepared apprentices and staff were on the day, and were a credit to the College as a whole.

Inspecting Officers were:

Summer Term 1982

Major General B M Lane OBE
Vice Quartermaster General

Winter Term 1982

Brigadier H G Brown
Assistant Chief of Staff G1/G4
Headquarters UKLF

Brigadier D S Parker

Commander RAOC Training Centre

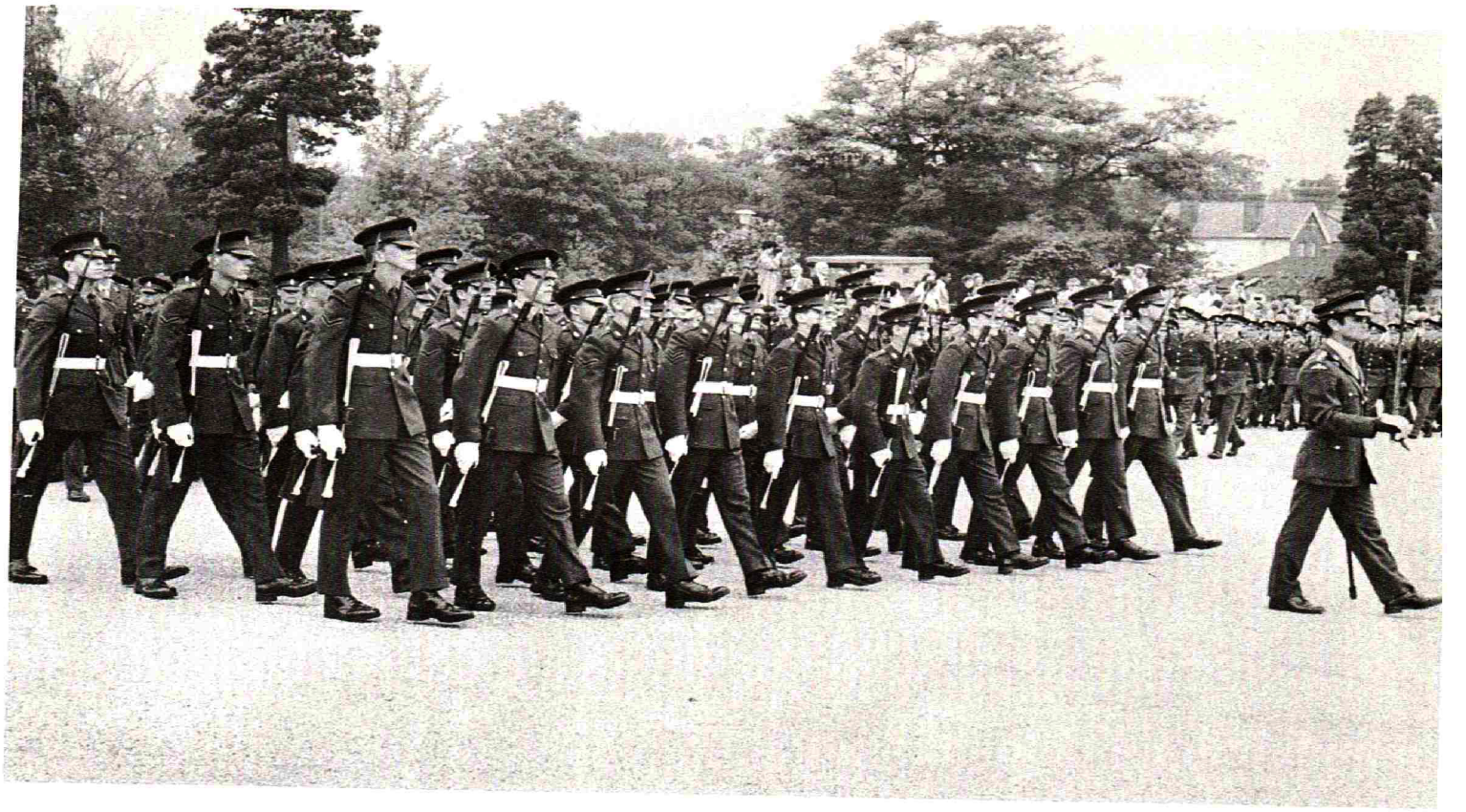




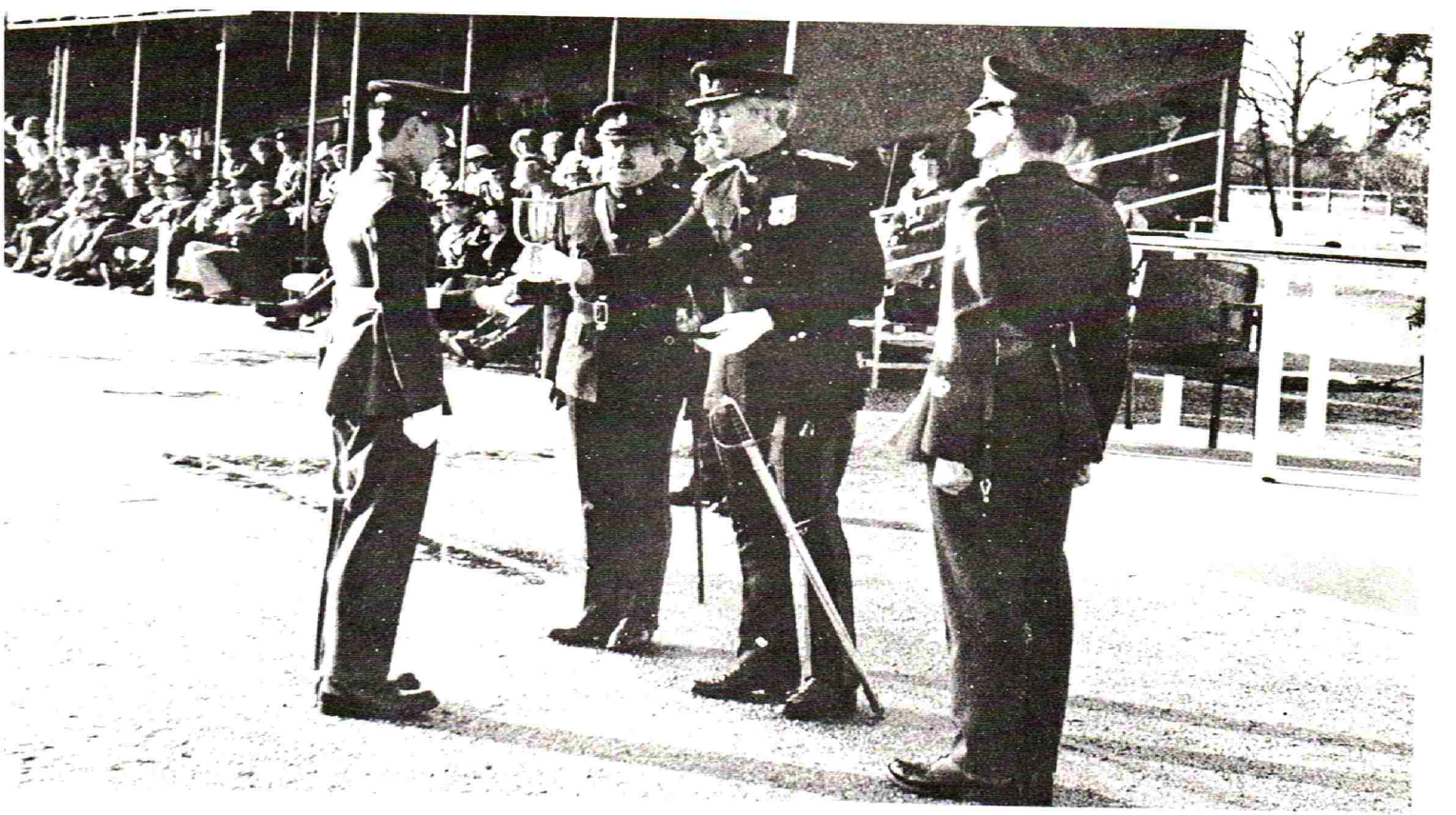
Above and below:

Major General B M Lane OBE inspecting the term leavers, Summer Term 1982





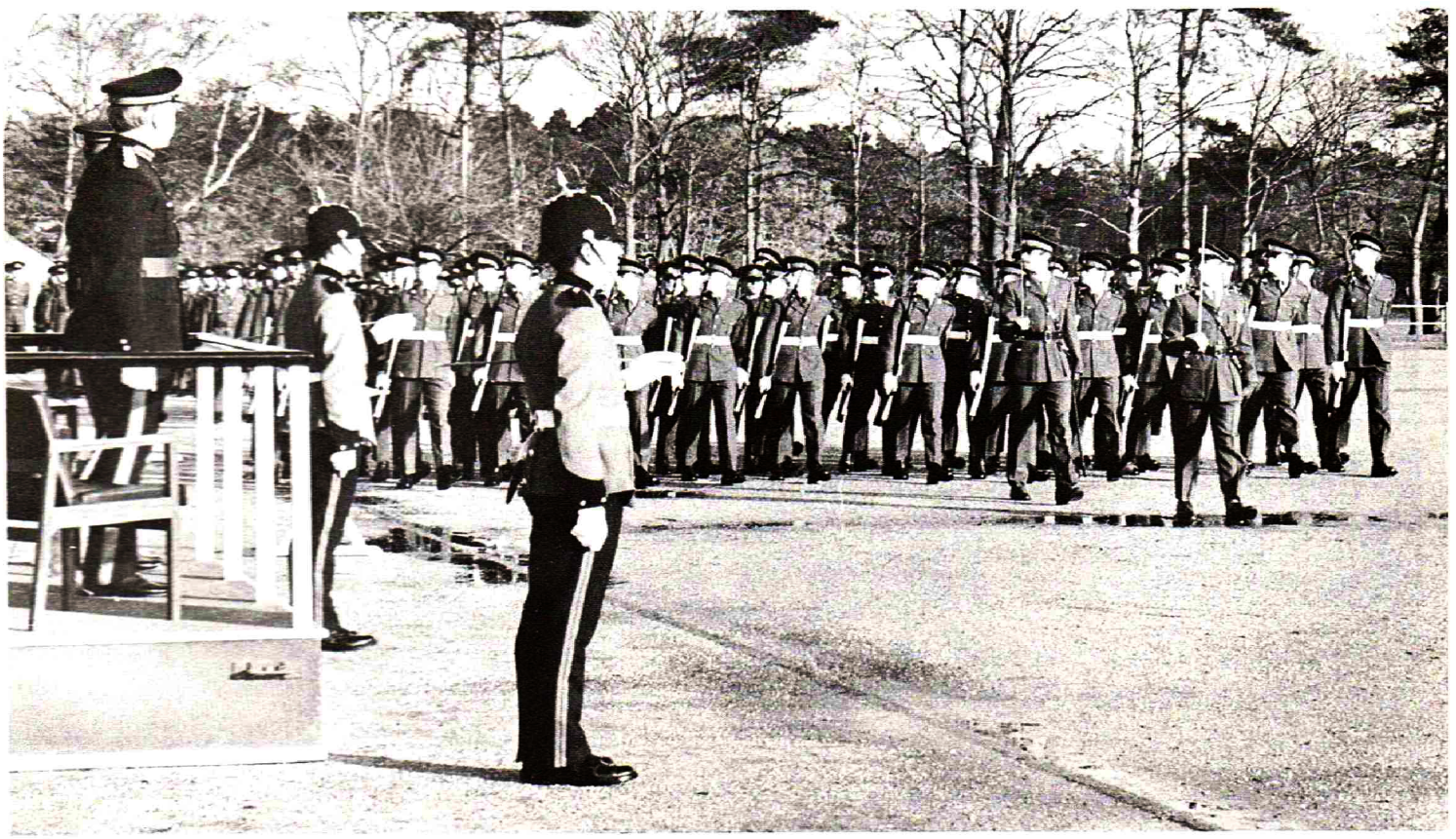
Summer Term 1982 Passing Out Parade - The March Past



Brigadier H G Brown presents the major prizes - Winter Term 1982



Brigadier H G Brown inspects the Term Leavers



The March Past - Winter Term 1982



Above and below:

Inspection and March Past - Brigadier D S Parker - Spring Term 1983



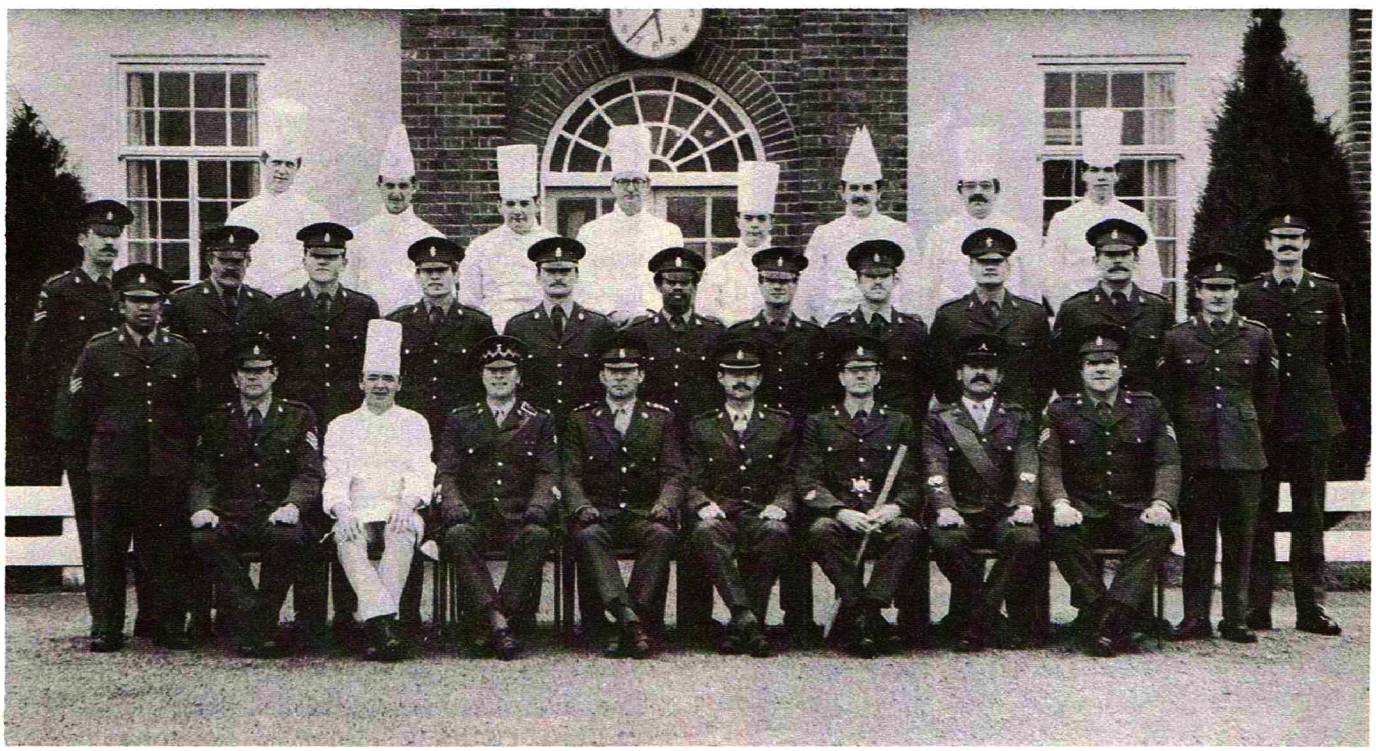
HQ COMPANY

College Training Officer — Capt J P Inman RAOC

Capt P R Knoll RAOC

Assistant Training Officer — WOII (CSM) M A Bloomfield RAOC

WOII (CSM) D J Franklin RAOC



Lcpl Stocks *Lcpl East* *Pte Ritchie* *Sgt Harradine* *Lcpl Courcy* *Cpl Panton* *Cpl Evans* *Pte Preece*

Sgt Edwards *Cpl Ryan* *Cpl Franklin* *Cpl Smith* *Cpl Rainey* *Sgt Schultz*
Cpl Snelson *Sgt Nicholson* *Sgt Wells* *Cpl James* *Lcpl Richards* *Cpl Pilkington*

Sgt Castillo *Ssgt Russell* *Capt P R Knoll* *CSM Franklin* *Ssgt Tarr*
Ssgt Garforth *BSM Wise* *Maj G M Ashcroft* *QMSI Martin*



HEATHER HOUSE STALWARTS

Mrs J Lungley *Miss F Chaloner*
Mrs S Mant *Sgt J Self* *Mrs A Fowler*

HQ Company's new OC, Maj Ashcroft, arrived in Summer 82 - too late to feature in last year's Thunderbolt. Newcomers also to HQ Coy are the Adjustant, Capt Hazlewood, WO2 Wise, Sgts Tarwacki, Castillo and Wells.

The many and varied activities of HQ Company feature in the following pages.

PLEASE TURN OVER

EXPEDITION 'GREAT HEIGHTS'

HQ COMPANY

OIC - Capt C G Hanlan RAEC
Leader - Ssgt Thwaites

Ssgt Gibson	APtes	Coward	Wilkinson
Pte Rodwell		Squires	Jenkins
		Spokes	Williams

The expedition "Great Heights" began with a slightly bleary-eyed departure from Deepcut at 0400 hrs on 9 Sep. The College minibus was loaded to capacity and very cramped in the rear seats. A clear run to the coast found us at Dover at 0650 hrs and the superior Townsend Thoresen ferry, Spirit of Free Enterprise, completed the journey in 1¼ hrs. Calais was its usual unimpressive self and we immediately headed for southern destinations. Passing through St Omer, Arras, Perrone and Soissons we quickly realized that our petrol was disappearing at an alarming rate and that filling the tank cost over £20. A coffee stop at Sezanne provided the Apprentices with their first opportunity to grapple with the French language. Main meal was just outside Troyes, cooked on the Gaz double burner which we were to rely upon throughout the expedition. Nightfall came just after Troyes and imposed a further strain on our opposite side of the road driving. From Dijon we headed towards Geneva and Switzerland, where for a brief moment we could experience free motorways! At 0200 hrs on Friday morning we arrived in Geneva, parking in the Place des Alpes for an extremely uncomfortable 3 hour break. We were woken at 0530 hrs by the sound of the Swiss washing their streets. A coffee stall was located and the thick black brew which passes for coffee in that part of the world was purchased at a great loss, due to a 'confusion' over exchange into Swiss francs. Breakfast was made possible by finding a local bread stall and we pressed on to our final destination, arriving in Les Bossons, just outside Chamonix at 0800 hrs with perfect blue skies.

The camp site (Les Deux Glaciers) was beautifully landscaped and we were allocated a very sunny spot where we set up our base camp. A stream ran through the camp which proved very useful in providing chilled drinks. For the first week the adjacent site was occupied by some very jolly mesdamoiselles - which had the lads searching for French vocabulary. The surrounding scenery was magnificant - being dominated by the Aiguille du Midi and the Dome du Gouter - the sun rose over the former every morning, rapidly heating up the valley.

Once the camp was established we went into Chamonix itself. The Apprentices and myself set out to recce, whilst the ELT staff went back down the valley to book the mountain railway and reserve places in the refuge, in which we were to shelter before the summit attempt. Chamonix is a very pleasant mixture of old and new, with a very Alpine influence and manages to survive the presence of large numbers of tourists/shops. Mont Blanc itself is visible from the town and our first views of our target were mixed since the mountain seen from the distance looked unremarkable. That evening was spent preparing kit for the next day's exploits - including the initiation into the use of the invaluable but complicated crampons.

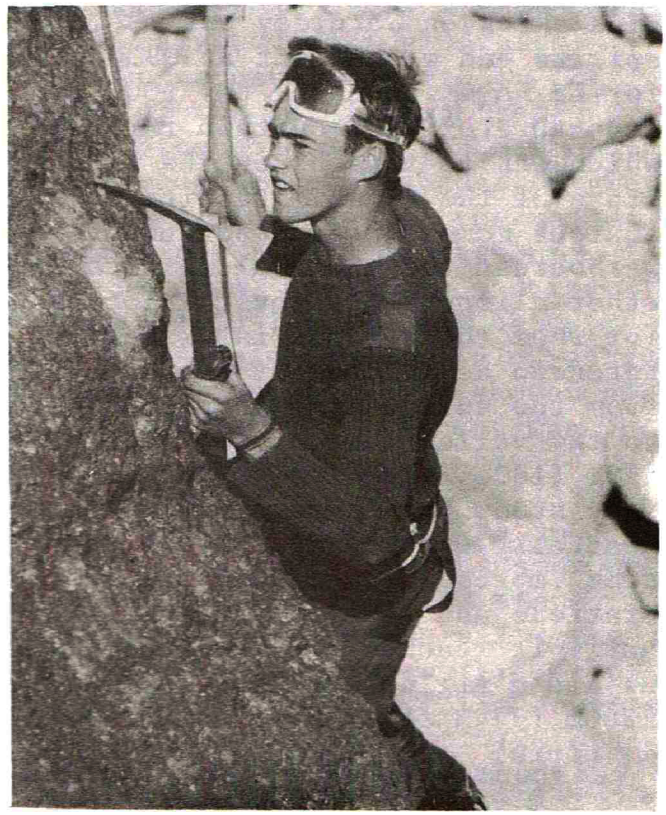
Saturday 11th dawned as clear-skied as had been the previous week in the area, and after breakfast we set off on foot for the les Bossons glacier on which we were to practise use of our snow and ice kit. A brisk walk beside an ice cold torrent brought us to the base of the glacier - an

impressive terminal morraine, dominated by the huge glacier with its confused and jumbled collection of shapes. Our first tentative steps soon became more confident under the expert guidance and 'encouragement' of Ssgt Thwaites



Ssgt Thwaites (top), APte Spokes - Les Bossons glacier

whose gymnastic ability on the ice inspired us all. The glacier held many strange and new sights for us, and the time passed very quickly exploring its lower areas. The ease with which it was possible to fall on the ice was constantly paraded before us - as, gradually, each one of us had some kind of scrape - and hard ice is a very unforgiving substance! The discovery of some human remains was a dramatic reminder of this fact and we quickly developed great respect for the ice. Having formed a working knowledge of our ropes, axes, hammers, crampons and other paraphernalia we retired from the glacier late in the afternoon, bruised but wiser. Pte Rodwell, our chef designate, prepared our dinner after we had made a trip to the Chamonix supermarche for provisions - a list



APte Jenkins, 3 point climbing Les Bossons glacier



L to R:
APte Coward, Ssgt Gibson, APte Squires
APte Williams, Ssgt Thwaites,
Pte Rodwell, APtes Spokes, Wilkinson,
Jenkins - Les Bossons glacier

on which the local beer/lager featured prominently! French shop hours proved very convenient for us, staying open until 1900 hrs each evening, this to compensate for their 3 hour midday siesta period. The remaining daylight hours were spent in preparation for the next day, on which we were to make our bid for the summit, to take advantage of the remarkable weather.

Blue skies on Saturday put us in good spirits and we set off at 0930 hrs for Le Fayet to catch the 1000 hr departure of the mountain railway which was to take us on the first stage of the climb. Despite an anxious moment over departure times we boarded the train along with some other climbers and several locals - for whom the service is primarily intended as a means of commuting from the surrounding mountain hamlets to the valley town of Le Fayet at 550m (1804 ft). The journey was very steep in places and the train gradually creaked its way up through some impressive scenery, a number of stations and finally the tree line - until it reached the terminus, known as Nid d'Aigle (the Eagle's Nest) at 2360m (7743 ft), after a journey of 1½ hours.

Bidding farewell to civilisation, we shouldered our rucksacks and began the walk up the first valley - known as the Desert de Pierre Ronde (the desert of the round stone). It was here that we first began to notice the effects of altitude, which was to prove our biggest problem on the whole climb. The head of this valley is marked by a deserted stone building known as the Cutters (les Rognes) at 2720m (8925 ft). From here the route ascends two rock towers in a south easterly direction, with the Glacier de la Griaz on the left hand side. By the time we reached the snow field at 3000m, the effect on breathing was marked and pulse rate was increasing. Situated on the SW side of this snow field is the hut known as the Refuge de la Tete Rousse (red head) at 3167m (10,391 ft). Here we rested to fix on our crampons to cross the snow field and we could see, 2000 ft above us, the refuge which was our goal for that day - its aluminium walls glinting in the afternoon sun.

To reach the ridge which led up to this refuge we had to first cross the snow field and then traverse a snow and ice slope with the aid of a steel hawser cable which had an unnerving amount of slack in it!! The main hazard was the falling rocks some of which were quite sizeable, and lethal!

Having negotiated this hazard, the ridge of Aiguille de Gouter was the next problem. The climb was a steep scramble and by now the 30-lb packs were becoming a real burden. Frequent rests stops were necessary to overcome the altitude tiredness - especially of the leg muscles. The bright red helicopter was in attenddance that afternoon, removing the body of a climber who had fallen during the night and ended up halfway down the Glacier de Bionnassay, on our right during the climb. His kit was still scattered forlornly about on the steep, treacherous slope. The party had split up into groups of two or three and we finally clambered on to the refuge platform between 1700 and 1845 hrs, myself and Pte Rodwell bringing up the rear - exhausted but relieved to be clear of the interminable ridge, despite the views of the nearby Aiguilles de Bionnassay.

The refuge de l'Aiguille de Gouter is perched below the sumit of the Aiguille de Gouter on the 3800m contour (12,468 ft). It is of an aluminium shell construction designed around a large central room, which serves as an eating/common room. Sleeping huts are situated around the outside of the main building connected by walkways which become heavily iced as the temperature falls. Wicker baskets are provided for storing items of kit not required for the summit attempt, and climbing boots are exchanged for more comfortable, but dangerous, wooden clogs. Eating was a problem due to increasing nausea from the altitude sickness - the solution was large quantities of hot, sweet tea - the water coming from melted snow. Sleep was impossible due to a combination of circumstances: the altitude, cold and mental state. Darkness set in rapidly at 2000 hrs and the temperature went down with the sun - finally

settlingat around 30°C in the early hours. The sleeping hut consisted of two large bunks with thin mattresses and dubious looking woollen blankets. These were over-crowded, although this was beneficial owing to shared heat.

After a restless and uncomfortable 6 hours we emerged from our hut to find a clear starry night, but with no moon and breath-stoppingly low temperatures. After a cup of tea and kitting up, the 6 members of the party who were going to go for the summit roped up and with the head-lights fixed and ice axes in hand set off along the ridge leading over the Gouter Summit. In all there must have been 30 climbers making the ascent and our group was in the middle of this line. There is very little conversation because of the need to conserve breath and it becomes a very lonely experience, plodding along through the blackness, a small pool of light floating about in front of you, the sound of your own breathing and the crunch of ice axe and crampons in the frosted snow. There was a danger of fingers and toes freezing and one had to be constantly aware of this and keep them moving; this was despite numerous layers of wool and outer coverings.

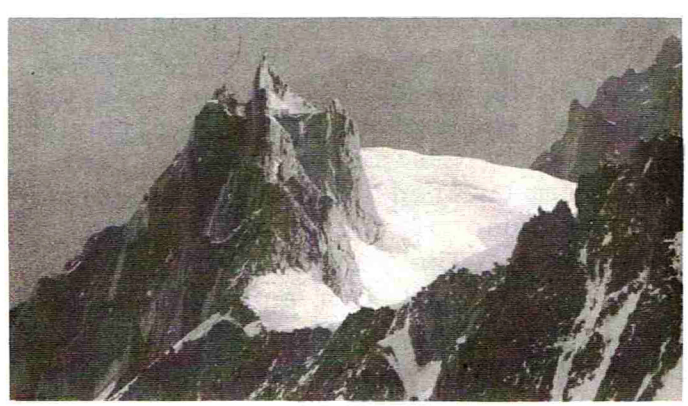
An arduous and mentally challenging 3 hours brought us to the Refuge Vallot at 4340m (14,175 ft) via the summit of the Dome du Gouter (4304/ 14,122) and the Col du Dome. There was a brief rest here for a member of the party to adjust a wayward crampon and to deposit the group rucksack was was proving too much of an effort for any one person. Any more than a brief stop was impossible because of the cold and we were soon on our way again along a series of ridges known as les Bosses (the Bumps). It was at this point that morale received a boost from the lightening of the sky at 0615 hrs, and within a quarter of an hour we were treated to a series of remarkable spectacles. Firstly there was the revelation of Mt Blanc summit itself, and in the foreground ahead of us a very large and precarious looking cornice, which we carefully skirted. The colour of the sky ranged from a steely blue colour in the heavens, down through several shades of grey, to an inky blackness in the valley - in which the lights of Chamonix could be seen, still steeped in darkness some 14,000 feet below. Gradually a pink, orange glow spread across the horizon which showed the earth's curvature, so great was the extent of vision.

By this stage, movement was an exhausting process and the steepness of the slope necessitated stops every 20 yards or so to allow the leg muscles to reoxygenate. After a maddening series of false summits we eventually arrived at 0724 hrs on the 4807m (15,773 ft) mountain top, via the final knife edge



APtes Coward, Squires, Williams, Ssgt Thwaites and Ssgt Gibson - Summit of Mt Blanc

traverse with its enormous drop down into Italy and the Mt Blanc glacier on one side and the top of the les Bossons glacier on the French side.



Aiguille de Midi, from Mt Blanc

The summit is a long flattened snow-cap and provides a truly awe-inspiring view of the surrounding massif and intervening glaciers and valleys. The wind speed was high and the cold intense. Hurried photographs were taken and after a few minutes we began the descent. All members of the group recorded symptoms of nausea, headache and extreme fatigue and several had very cold hands and feet. Some of the group were actually sick - although on an empty stomach this was mainly painful retching. This brought temporary relief from the sickness, but it soon returned and the process was repeated several times.



Capt Hanlan - summit of Mt Blanc

Descent was easier, physically, although harder on the toes - one apprentice suffering bruising on both feet - and we made good time on the return journey, stopping only for photographs and crampon adjustment, arriving back at the Gouter refuge at 1030 hrs on Monday morning. A decision was then made to descend to the Eagle's Nest Mountain Railway Station for the 1530 departure - the last of that day and we bade a welcome farewell to the refuge at 1100 hrs. The descent of the Agouter Ridge, although physically easier than the ascent, was complicated by the presence of ice because of the shadow of the mountain. The snow field was reached by 1330 hrs and the descent into the final valley was proceeding smoothly when Apprentice Stokes fell and damaged his left leg on a rock. This was dressed and he managed to walk to the railway terminus without too much effort.



APtes Squires and Coward - Les Bossons glacier

Altitude sickness problems were now receding and eventually all that remained for most people was an upset stomach - as a result of the lack of food, and nausea. The train arrived at 1545 hrs and we climbed gratefully aboard for the descent to le Fayet and the mini-bus. We arrived back at our camp site at 1730 hrs for very welcome food and the first sleep for 48 hours.

Tuesday 14th was a recovery period. Ssgt Gibson and myself took Spokes into Chamonix to the hospital for attention to his leg. Since is was not an emergency we were told to return after the midday siesta, which we duly did. His wound was cleaned and the leg X-Rayed and then a course of antibiotics was prescribed. These cost 150 francs which could be reclaimed through the DHSS in England. A leisurely evening followed with preparation for more ice climbing the following day. Our second expedition to the glacier was carried out with as fine weather as the first. The emphasis



Ssgt Thwaites
APtes Squires, Jenkins, Wilkinson
APte Stokes (plus bandage) APtes Coward, Squires Pte Rodwell Ssgt Gibson
Les Bossons glacier

this time was on four-point climbing with major emphasis on the use of crampons. Two ice pitches were chosen and everyone took turns except Spokes and Squire whose injuries restricted them. Largely a test of one's confidence in the equipment, everyone completed what was quite a difficult 50' ice wall climb. Ssgt Gibson continued our gruesome catalogue of finds with yet another human leg.

Thursday 16th was a trip into Italy, this time travelling beneath Mt Blanc Massif through the Mt Blanc tunnel, which starts in Chamonix and runs 14 km through into Italy at the head of the Val D'Aosta. Our destination was the village of Courmayeur, a pleasant town, Italian in character but with a heavy French influence. The apprentices were particularly amused by the huge denomination Italian notes. Four pounds approximately equivalent to 10,000 lira. After an Italian lunch and purchase of gifts, including very cheap spirits and cigarettes we headed back through the tunnel to Chamonix and stocked up on provisions for our return journey to England.

Our day of departure dawned as bright and sunny as when we had arrived. By 0900 hrs we were on the way having decided to use the motorways for our return journey - the extra cost being worth it to eliminate the extra travelling time. Joining the motorway at Chalon we made good time until Paris where we hit the rush hour at 1730 hrs. Heading north after successfully extracting ourselves from the Paris ring road, we stopped for dinner at a very pleasant roadside cafe outside Senlis. From here we continued towards the coast reaching Calais at 2330 hrs, where we were greeted by an electric storm and our first rain. We had no problems getting a reservation on the 0130 ferry and spent the intervening time availing ourselves of the excellent shower facilities at the terminus. We passed through

English customs unchecked and headed out from Dover on the familiar side of the road. Our journey ended in Deepcut at 0530 hrs, only 20 hours after leaving Chamonix.

In all the expedition was very successful and provided a unique opportunity for us all to undertake high altitude mountaineering in the Alps; developing personal qualities of fitness, stamina and self-discipline. It was an experience which all those who took part will always remember.



Ssgt Gibson APtes Jenkins Wilkinson Spokes Pte Rodwell APte Coward Ssgt Thwaites APtes Squires Williams

- base camp at Les Bossons glacier, Chamonix

EXERCISE HARDSLOG

by Sgt Edwards HQ COMPANY

Exercise Hard Slog started on 21 Jan 83. The Advance Party went down on the 20th to take over the camp at Capel Curig, North Wales (Snowdonia National Park). There are good mountains and walks to break them in nice and slowly.

As soon as the Aden platoon lads arrived on the 21st they were put into groups. Ssgt Gibson took one group and I took the other one.

That night we briefed the men for the next day, a short walk to do some navigation. The mountain that we went to is called Moel Siobod, about 2,000 ft. The weather was bad; it was raining and a very hard wind was blowing, but the men were doing OK.

The next day we went to Snowdon. The weather on Snowdon was even worse but we got to the top. Ssgt Gibson's group turned back as the wind was

too much. They were on a higher track than us, but there was a lot of leg pulling when we got back.

The next day we were to help in a search for a man from the mental hospital. He has a mental age of 5 but is 45. The weather was bad with driving snow, we were given an area to search and we broke down into groups. We searched all day and the weather became worse and it is very hard to walk in this type of driving snow. It started to get dark, so it was time to get off. That evening the men got their kit ready for the two day expedition. The Commandant came and expressed his thanks to the men for their hard work on the search.

The lads did well on their expeditions and all of them will receive an ELT certificate from the External Leadership Training Wing. The platoon worked very hard and it was a good first week. Well done, Aden Platoon.

The second week we had Arnhem Platoon and we started all over again. This platoon worked very hard all week; the weather was colder but was nice at times. Nothing much happened except that Capt Davis fell in the river on the way back from one of the mountains. He was cold but otherwise OK. A quick change of clothes and then we headed back to the truck and back to camp.

The third week we had Brunei Platoon. Nothing untoward happened all week until we were coming back down from Snowdon. I found a crampon in the snow and a lot of blood and as we went down I found another crampon and more blood. When we reached the bottom by the track we saw a man standing over another man in a sleeping bag. We ran to him to find out what had happened; he had taken a long fall down some scree and was in shock. I had a look at him and saw that he was not in the sleeping bag but that it was just over him, so he got in but was in a lot of pain. I therefore made a rope stretcher with the help of Cpl Starbuck who had just brought his group down from Snowdon. The man was in too much pain to be moved, so we started to make a shelter for him. Just then the Snowdon warden came up the track and he had a survival bag. We put him in it and waited for the rescue team who were on their way. When they arrived they had a Tomes stretcher with them, we put the man on this and helped to take him down the track.

The next day the lads went out on their two day expedition and did very well in the bad weather.

When the kit was in, we cleaned up, packed up, handed over and returned to Deepcut on 13 Feb 83.

Instructor's comments

It was a good exercise and everybody worked very hard and achieved what they set out to do. Well done.

EXERCISE COLD COMFORT

The period 2-16 March 1983 saw the annual Adventure Training Camp for the Permanent Staff of HQ Coy in Capel Curig. To ensure as many members as possible took part, the camp was split into two weekly camps, the first being from 2-9 Mar 83.

Upon arrival at Capel Curig Training Camp we were greeted by the College Training Officer Capt Pete Knoll and his ELT staff, Sgts Jim Tarwacki and Geoff Edwards serving up their ideal cordon bleu meal (without the assistance of the ACC). Not a bad effort! It gave us an insight of things to come.

By 9 o-clock on the second day, all kitted out with Army Adv Trg equipment, the cooks, clerks, barrier mechanics (RP staff) and muscle benders were eagerly awaiting the job in hand of what we thought would comprise leisurely walking up and down small hills. We split into two groups, one of four and one of five. Group 1 was led by Sgt Geoff Edwards ELT with the remaining fitness fanatics as members Capt Pete Knoll, WO2 Dave Franklin, Pte Todd Preece and slow coach Lcpl John Duncan. Group 2 was led by Yomper Sgt Jim Tarwacki with members Cpl Ian John, Cpl Paul 'Porky' Rhodes and Lcpl Mick East.

The first day was just to loosen up our muscles and give us an introduction to hill walking so we were told. Off we went, up and up into the wet, windy and generally miserable weather of the Welsh mountains giving all members of both teams time to find out that map reading lessons were required. So for the next 3 days we were put through our paces of climbing, map reading, working as a team and treating blisters in readiness for our expedition on the final 2 days. If it was not for the "Cobdens" bar facilities and light refreshments the teams would surely have never smiled or forgot their aches and pains. The local "bird" watching amenities may have had something to do with our smiles as well!!

The morning of the expedition saw Group 2 joined by the College 2IC Maj Ashcroft, out to prove he could "climb every mountain" as good and as well as the next man. We packed our rucksacks with all the normal safety equipment, tents, rope, rations, clean clothing, etc, not forgetting the warm-up pack of slightly stronger refreshments to assist for purely medicinal purposes.

We climbed what appeared to be a small hill for the first four false ridges and then with the kick of assistance from our instructor managed to wander round our objective for rather more than 2 hours until we realised we had reached the top. We found a mountain hut and heated the snow to give us a hot drink before our final move to make camp, at which point teams met and exchanged stories of aching limbs. We reached our high level camp and erected tents on what must have been a 1 in 3 incline to give us practice no doubt at climbing during the night.

Dawn arrived and we happily trekked down mountain after mountain rushing as we did so to make opening time at the local before returning to camp. All in all an enjoyable week of getting our bodies and brains, not to say anything of our sense of humour, bashed about. A good time had by all - I think!!!

EXERCISE COLD COMFORT

BY CPL G SMITH - TRG WING HQ COY

Early in March the second party of HQ Coy set off on their journey to North Wales for their Adventure Training Camp. No-one knew what was in store for them except the advance party, who switched themselves off from the outside world and kept all news bulletins silent.

The journey through Wales was a pleasant one with lots of breath-taking scenery. Fortunately we had one of the locals with us - Maj Keith Abnett - who gave us a running commentary and language lesson as we sped towards our destination of Betsy-y-Coed.

We reached our final destination, Capel Curig, the camp from the outside looked a bit like "Stalag 13", but it was to be home for the next 7 days. The advance party was waiting eagerly, rubbing their hands as we

came through the gate. Our accommodation was comfortable, consisting of one bed, one locker, one chair. Our first day of the adventure training started with personal admin and issue of kit consisting of the usual mountaineering equipment including an ice pick which was to become a hindrance throughout the exercise.

The second day started at 7 in the morning with a hearty breakfast and fine weather. Our party was split into 2 groups, the first headed by "Para" Sgt G Edwards with Capt Knoll, Cpl Smith, Cpl Ryan and Lcpl Richards. The second headed by "Commando" Sgt J Tarwacki with Maj Abnett, Lt Snow WRAC, who was nicknamed "Dusty Bin" after consuming handfuls of food day after day, WO2 Baron, Cpl Panton and Pte Ritchie. In our two groups we set off hill walking. Following Sgt Edwards was like three lambs following the sheep up hill and down dale; it was hard but we kept up with him regardless.

We seemed to do a lot of walking but after a few days when we were getting used to it, we all began to enjoy it, I think.

We were all preparing for the highlight of the exercise which was to be a two-day expedition. We were all looking forward to it, when, owing to bad weather, it had to be cancelled.

Due to the change of weather the party went on another expedition down a disused mine which was an interesting experience, especially when the guide found an entrance full of water, which was freezing cold. It had to be conquered, so on we went, water reaching our thighs - for the smaller members of the party tip-toe was the order of the day.

The onslaught of rain continued, but we were not disheartened and we made use of the time by sight-seeing around North Wales. Headed by our local, Maj Abnett, the tour was made more interesting. Llandudno, Colwyn Bay and the Menai Bridge were a few of the places we toured.

Capt Knoll was not amused when finally the sun broke through the clouds and lasted for the rest of the day.

On our last day we went rock climbing and abseiling for the morning which made a nice change after a hard week's slog. It also gave our feet a nice rest and boy, did they need it. In the afternoon the camp was prepared for handover and that evening it was down to the local for a drink and a sing-song.

Then it was back home to Deepcut for a rest, so we said farewell to Wales. Capt Knoll was left looking up at the skies and mountains wondering where to go next year.

EXERCISE MERLIN

..... or "IT WAS WIZARD IN WALES"

This year there was a split in the Education Wing: the SEO decreed that RAEC attached to companies should accompany them to Fremington, thus leaving him in solitary splendour and peace in Deepcut. Lt Snow WRAC RAEC was at this stage supposed to be sunning herself in the Pacific on what was laughingly called an exercise.

And then - double disaster: the Pacific was cancelled and it was decided on high that the SEO should take physical exercise!

Transport was organised and thus one Wednesday morning a motley crew of 2 Educators, 1 cook, 1 Chief Clerk and 2 operatives from HQ Coy departed for Brookwood in a 4 tonner.

At the camp we were met by the Marquis de Sade (alias the College Training

Officer) and his 2 minions, Hagar the Horrible and the Painless Pole. The Painless Pole issued a veritable mountain of kit to each, which he promptly proceeded to pack into a minute rucksack, professionally, easily and smoothly. Our attempts at packing in a like manner produced some interesting results; some rucksacks resembled blankets covering two fighting ferrets, others had so many pieces attached as extras that they looked more like junk stores in Petticoat Lane. To add to the confusion a cook and a PTI arrived from Fremington "to make up numbers".

At this point there was a separation into 2 teams: PTIs and HQ Coy under the tender care of Hagar and a motley collection of cooks, clerks and educators in the gentle hands of the Painless Pole. The reasons for this separation became apparent later in the week.

A March Thursday morning in Wales: chapel-grey, wet and windy. It was obvious that HQ Company personnel are not accustomed to move before the streets are warm. Hagar disappeared trailing PTIs behind him, not to be seen until later in the day. The other party, setting a pace more suited to the age of one of the group set off through the gate, turned right and ambled down the road. Seemingly many miles later it turned right over a bridge, right along a lane, covered the same number of miles in a reverse direction and found itself 50 yards from the back of camp, but separated from it by the river. Why did we go that way? By this stage one of the members had already eaten lunch (after all it was 10 am and the person in question had been awake for 3 hours, by which time lunch was normally taken), thus acquiring the nickname Dusty - short for dustbin. The Painless Pole then took a decision and we were shepherded through a wild Welsh wood by a pair of combat cooks, mounting ever higher on to the ridge of Moel Siabod. A "moel" is supposedly a bare, rounded hill - in this case mistranslation. It was steep, col craggy and the drop on the right hand side certainly served to concentrate the mind. By 4 pm we met up with Hagar in what can only be described as the grottiest but cheapest pull-in for thirsty climbers in Wales. His team slowly appeared, perspiring more than some what and definitely the worse for wear. Revolution was in the air, and the Russian revolution would have become a trivial affair in the panorama of world history. This was avoided by the Roman "bread and circuses" system: the internal application of several glasses of Mr Younger's product later in the evening in a local hostelry.

The following day Hagar once again disappeared to do 'orrible things followed by his reluctant heroes, and the Painless Pole, having decided that his group was capable, set off for Snowdon. It was decided to use the Pyg track (pronounced pig track) to the top of Snowdon, to descend to a ridge, to climb Lliwedd and to descend to the starting point. Normally expedition of this type require guides and the services of Sherpas. This time Dusty led, and Papa Smurf, as befitting his age and seniority, brought up the rear. To add spice to the day we were accompanied by the Commanding Officer who until that point, firmly believed that we spent each day in a local hostelry, alas! not the case. Plodding upwards through the Cwm (or corrie) there were no cases of vertigo - nothing could be seen except mist. On the way we found 2 wandering civilians typifying all that is worst about mountain walking; no food and no equipment. They were 'blistered' on to the party and suffered with the rest. During the course of this day the CO's driver found out why yomping is not a WRAC activity, and the Chief Clerk found that there was a life before death.

The plan for Saturday involved the

Devil's Kitchen (or, more aptly, Twll Ddu - the Black Hole), Glyder Fawr, Glyder Fach, Bristly Ridge, Tryfan and then home. Sanity and democracy ruled, however: those in favour, the Painless Pole and the Marquis de Sade; those against, sundry clerks, cooks and chalkies. The route was amended and we tramped: The Devil's Kitchen, Y Garn and home. This was definitely an ample sufficiency.

Sunday was spent in a hole in the ground in Blaenau Ffestiniog since Hagar prefers to work in the dark. While not full of ghouls and ghosties, the hole was full of water, which promptly transferred into boots and breeches. Once again, thanks to the change in the licensing laws, Mr Younger's anti-freeze was extremely acceptable.

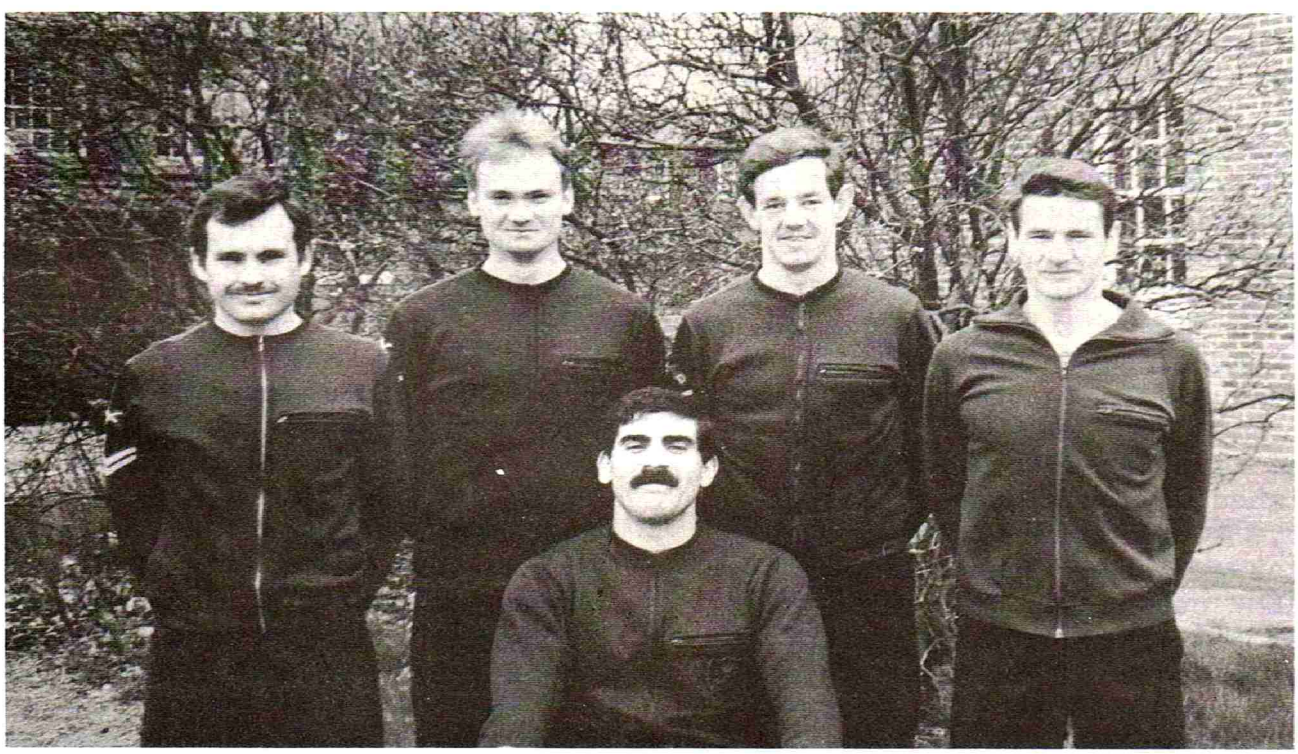
Monday morning dawned with a perfect weather forecast: wind, rain, possible snow - it was all there. Once again democracy ruled and it was decided to cancel the overnight expedition which had been hanging over us like a sword of Damocles. A splinter group disappeared eastwards as far as Rhyl, but the remainder, with Papa Smurf as guide, visited such delights as Llandudno, Conwy, Menai Bridge and other assorted locations.

Came the last day - winding down! Precariously hanging from or jumping off the face of Little Tryfan, the gallant group excelled itself prior to polishing and preparing the camp for handover.

What memories remain? A Monty Python shriek of "Albatross!"; Orville chatting up all and sundry (including the beer pumps); the guitar playing Rick - alias Johnny Gentle; blisters and aches, but above all a sense of team spirit, and a prayer of thanks to the Druidic weather Gods for an exercise well-cancelled.

GYMNASIUM NOTES

BY WO2 (QMSI) E MARTIN APTC
WOIC GYMNASIUM



Cpl C Starbuck Lcpl H Richards Cpl I John Cpl N A Pilkington
WO2 (QMSI) E Martin

Having completed my first year of duty with the College, it seems unnecessary to introduce myself, but to all our readers that haven't found the occasion to pop into the Gymnasium, I am QMSI Ted Martin of the APTC who inherited the job of running the physical and recreational training of the College from QMSI Ray Mather who left us on posting to the REME Training Centre in Arborfield. Naturally we of the gym staff wish Ray a happy and successful tour with the REME and I personally thank him for a good handover in the limited time we had.

Whilst we are on the 'morbid' subject of saying goodbye, I would also like to mention a farewell to Cpl Steve Woollaston who left us in December for the delights of civvy street. Steve Woollaston had a quality of leadership with the boys that far surpassed his years and on behalf of the many 'old' boys who have long since graduated to Man Service I would like to pass on mine and their thanks and wish him and his wife Joy the very best of luck and good fortune in the years to come.

Next to leave us was Cpl Ian John of primarily footballing fame but also an extremely good all round Assistant Instructor. A very pleasant guy to have on the staff and a sad loss to the College. Ian got married in April and was posted to BAOR (I think he managed a honeymoon before starting his new job!). Ian has gone back to his military trade and whilst I am bound to say he will be a loss to the APTC I am pleased to say he will be a tremendous gain to his new RAOC unit.

By the time the 1983 Thunderbolt is published we would have also said goodbye to Cpl Harry Richards REME who leaves the College along with all the REME cap badges on the eve of the Army's restructuring of its training set up. Good luck for the future Harry and I'm sure whatever you do you will do it well.

This now, of course, leaves me with the one remaining quarter of the gym staff I inherited, Cpl (give us a job, I can do that!) Norman Pilkington. Keep working at the same pace Norman and stick with it and you'll have those crossed-swords pinned on to your chest! (The pain we endure!)

Newcomers to the gym are Cpl Chris Starbuck and Cpl Tony Franklin. Welcome to the College, gentlemen, and I hope you have a pleasant and fruitful tour; should you not, then it will be of your own doing.

Keenness and enthusiasm for the job is a must at all times during the 3 year tour of the PT staff. The days of 'beasting' the boys are long gone - if they ever existed at all.

Each lesson attended has an aim and that aim is only achieved through gradual progression. In general there is much concern shown by the PT instructor towards a boy's weakness. Non swimmers are encouraged to rise out of their beds at 0600 hrs and catch the transport at 0630 hrs for one hour's swimming instruction. Naturally the PT staff don't mind because they are normally up by 0515 each morning anyway! Evening and weekend work is expected as part of the syllabus, but the enthusiasm and interest that is injected into these activities produces and generates encouragement right down the line. Please feel assured that what we do to your boy we do well, and to the good and benefit of what Granddad would have known as the Khaki Mob - now it's DPM (disruptive pattern material). When you see your son visibly grow in 12 months you feel a sense of pride and bewilderment and we share in those feelings.

Our aim ultimately is to produce a young man who is physically mature to be passed on to Man Service (please don't write in telling me the human body can go on physically maturing until it is 22/25 years old - I know). We achieve this by a variety

of physical and recreational activities. Competition is something boys thrive on and we inject the competitive spirit into everything they do. Testing, measuring, trials, assessments, self - and team - discipline, all are practised and used extensively so that maximum progress can be achieved in the 12/15 months we have them.

Desirably, a boy must be able to pass his military swimming test and his Basic Fitness Test prior to passing out on the square. Not as easy a task for us as one would think in some (but extreme) cases.

A word about end of term 'gym' displays - they are alive and well and take place every term! Training for a display is not just physical. Consider your boy who in many cases was perhaps a little introverted in his school days, most likely didn't do any gymnastic training (in some cases they didn't do any PT) and certainly never performed in front of a group of people. Now, 3 months after leaving home they have to execute a series of gymnastic tricks in succession in front of not only their training staff and visiting officers, but in front of parents and relatives and those who are fortunate enough, perhaps in front of their girlfriends! The adrenalin is pumping round so fast it's no wonder everything goes well on the day! The physical effort, extra rehearsing time, evenings and weekends lost to training, these efforts are all taken in the boys' stride - bless them! Being a junior soldier isn't easy you know! The calibre of boy that comes here is good, he knows what he wants and works hard to achieve it. The harder they work the more they see within their reach and consequently work harder still - we know! Indeed, two of the gym staff were ex-boys here themselves - one is a full Corporal, 4 years after leaving the College.

In concluding these notes, on behalf of the gym staff we wish all the boys who are leaving us good fortune, remember half of what we have taught you and you will be forever "Fit to Fight'. To the REME boys and staff we say cheerio and good luck, and would wish that some sporting link is maintained in the future between your College and ours.

Finally, a link with realism in this day of professionalism - something that was written for the Army Physical Training Corps so many years ago, but to me signifies a good boy soldier:

QUALITIES OF A SPORTSMAN

The following definition of a "sportsman" was drawn up at a meeting, representative of all ranks, lasting 5 hours, at the Army School of Physical Training, Aldershot, on the occasion of an INTER THEATRE OF WAR CHAMPIONSHIPS, held in the United Kingdom in 1919, with representatives from the Home Forces, British Expeditionary Forces (France), Italy, Egypt and Mesopotamia, taking part.

A Sportsman:

1. Plays the game for the game's sake.

2. Plays for his side and not for himself.

3. Is a good winner and a good loser (ie modest in victory and generous in defeat).

4. Accepts all decisions in a proper spirit.

5. Is chivalrous towards a defeated opponent.

6. Is unselfish and always ready to help others to become proficient.

7. As a spectator applauds good play on both sides.

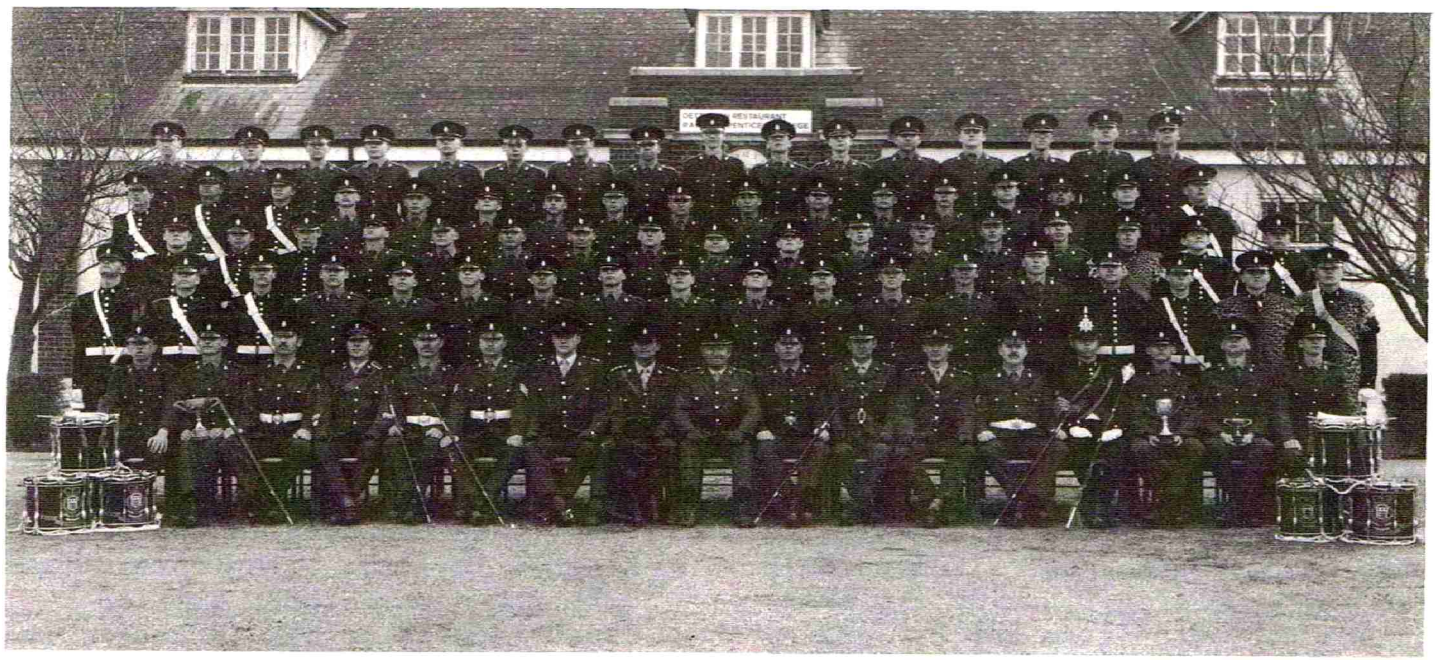
8. Never interferes with referees or judges, no matter what the decision.

'A' COMPANY

OC Major T I Bunyard REME

2IC Captain B J Johnson RAOC

WO2 (CSM) D M J Rooke RAOC



One of the features of A Company life is the Corps of Drums. Their final parade, under Apprentice Drum Major Murphy set new standards of performance which, it must be said, their successors are striving hard to match. Particular thanks must go to WO2 Band Sergeant Major Wise and Corporal Snelson for their devotion and encouragement to the band.

The 1984 edition of Thunderbolt will sadly not feature our REME Staff and Apprentices. The last REME Apprentices to enter the College - in September 1982 - will leave in August 1983 not to be replaced.

The Company enjoyed mixed fortunes at sport in the past year. Inter Company competitions have produced some close results, the annual Boxing Competition being perhaps the most memorable - although resulting in a win for our rivals. The Cross Country Trophy, however, has come back to the Company after a short loan period.

College teams are well supported by Company staff and apprentices and it is a pleasure to echo the pride expressed in these teams. The major sports are well documented, but a number of minor sports have produced outstanding performances - which should not be overlooked.

APte Dickson has regularly represented the RAOC and the Junior Army at Squash.

ALcpl Collins again won major awards at water skiing.

APte Fuller - in his first term has produced excellent running and swimming results - a good background for the Modern Pentathlon.

Hobbies and outside events have ranged from Freefall Parachuting to Go-karting.

The former resulted in 11 apprentices being elected to the most "Noble Order of Flying Piglets" in a moving ceremony.

Among the staff we have said goodbye to Capt Eccles, Capt Reid, Lt Tween, Sgt Gatley and Ssgt Scott, welcoming Lts Smith, Newell and Lancaster and Sgts Cook and Burns.

Cpl Bullon left us to attend the REME Regimental Course and Cpl Jenkins to become an Officer Cadet.

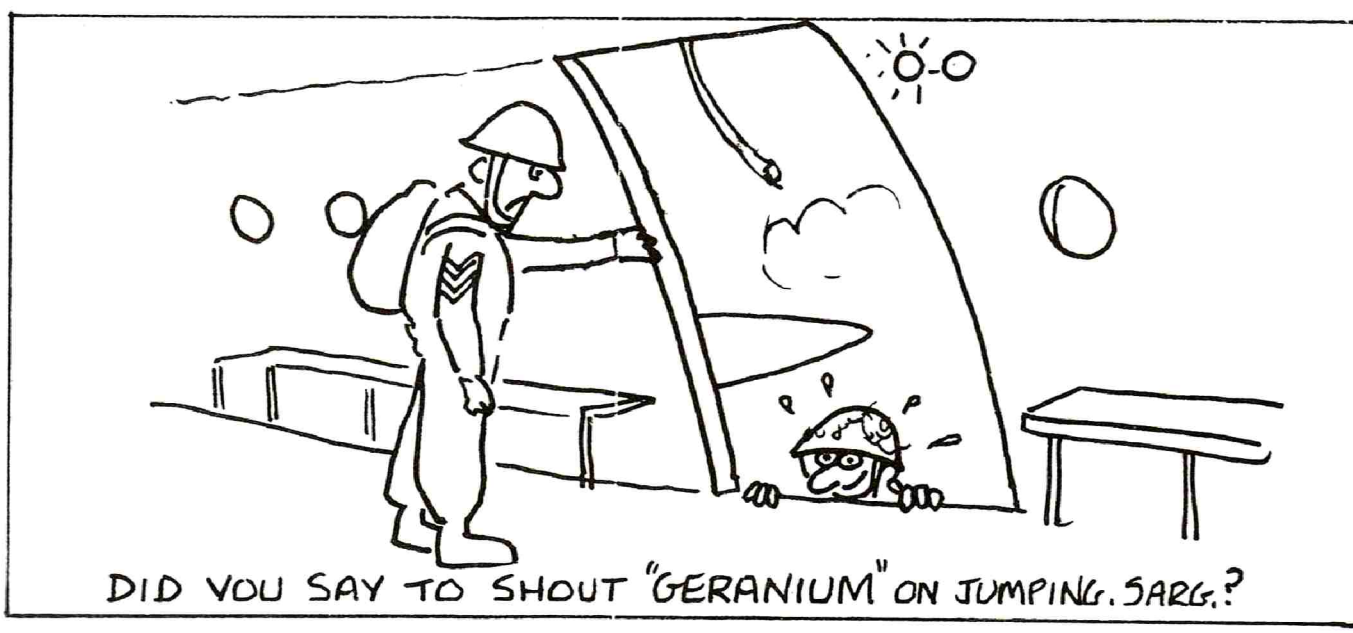
To all past members of the Company we send our annual greeting and assure them that the Company is alive and well.



PARACHUTISTS

Back row L to R.
APtes Floyd Cation Mepham Lt J C D Smith RAOC APtes Nunn Frost
ASgt Campbell ALcpl Higson

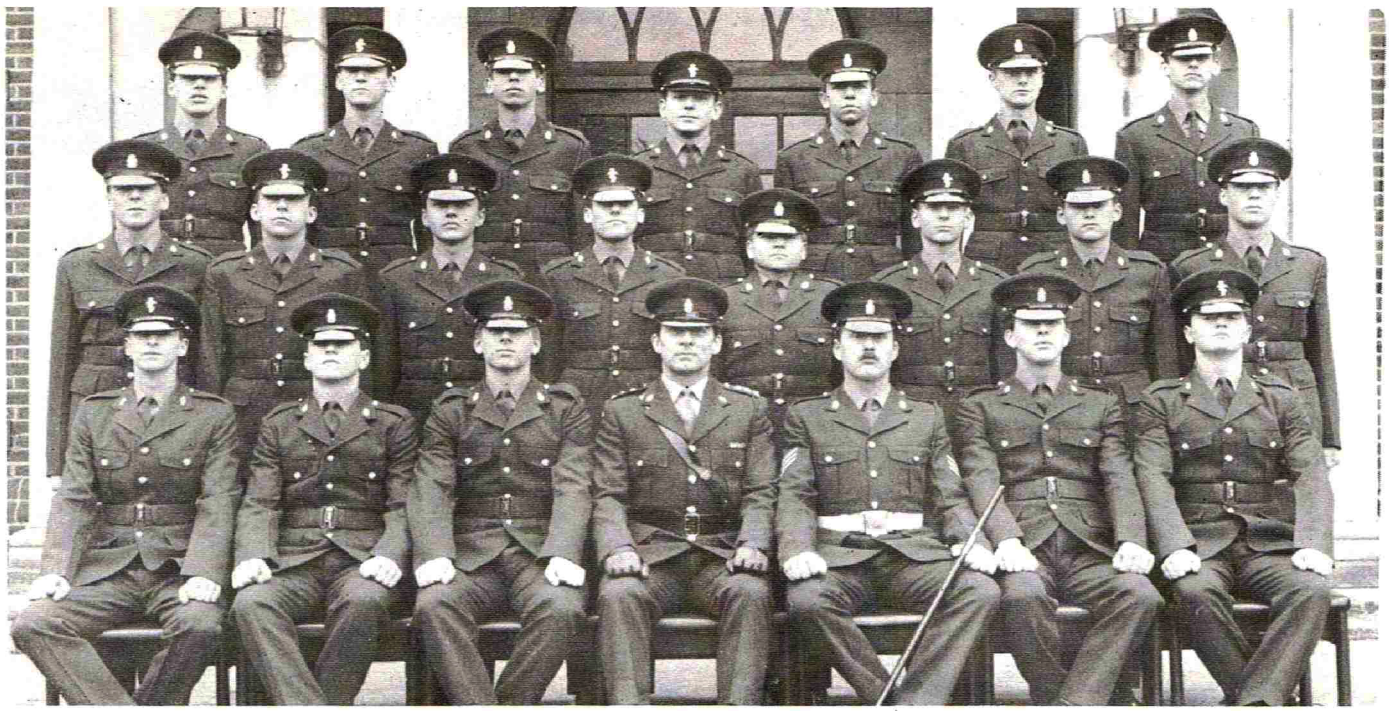
Front row L to R
APte Green ALcpl Newman APte Barrett ASgt Henry



ADEN PLATOON

Platoon Commander — Capt P R Knoll RAOC

Platoon Sergeant — Sgt D R Brock RAOC



APtes Cox Cation Edmonds Barratt ALcpl Adams APte Blaber ALcpl Andrews
APtes Carr Airlie ALcpl Cockburn ASgt Campbell APte Dickson ALcpl Barnett
APtes Frost Bullyment
APtes Bennett Floyd ALcpl Connolly Capt P R Knoll (Pl Comd) Sgt Brock (Pl Sgt) ACpls Evans Johns

Summer Term 1982 (First Term)

The platoon as it is now, a close knit family of apprentices, joined this College half way through the term. The first 6 weeks consisted mainly of basic military skills which all came through unscathed. There was plenty of shooting on the ranges and ALcpl Higson came away with Best Shot. The platoon Battle Camp lasted 2 days - just to get the lads used to the joys of eating and sleeping (if they managed any) out in the field!

Capt Knoll took great joy in teaching map reading especially to APte Floyd who should never get lost again!!

The day before the acceptance parade we all went for a nice walk across the South Downs. The views were quite scenic at the beginning, but by the end of the walk the feet were getting all the attention. The big day arrived on 29 July 1982: the Acceptance Parade. We all marched on and got complimented on our turnout (which was the best) and our high standard of drill. Needless to say all were accepted into the Royal Army Ordnance Corps.

Seven days later we were performing again on the square, but this time on a gymnastics display at the Passing Out Parade. The display finished and the parade over we all disappeared for a well earned 3 weeks leave.

Winter Term 1982 (Second Term)

7th September and it is back to work. FMT, PF, SAA, Education, NBC, Night

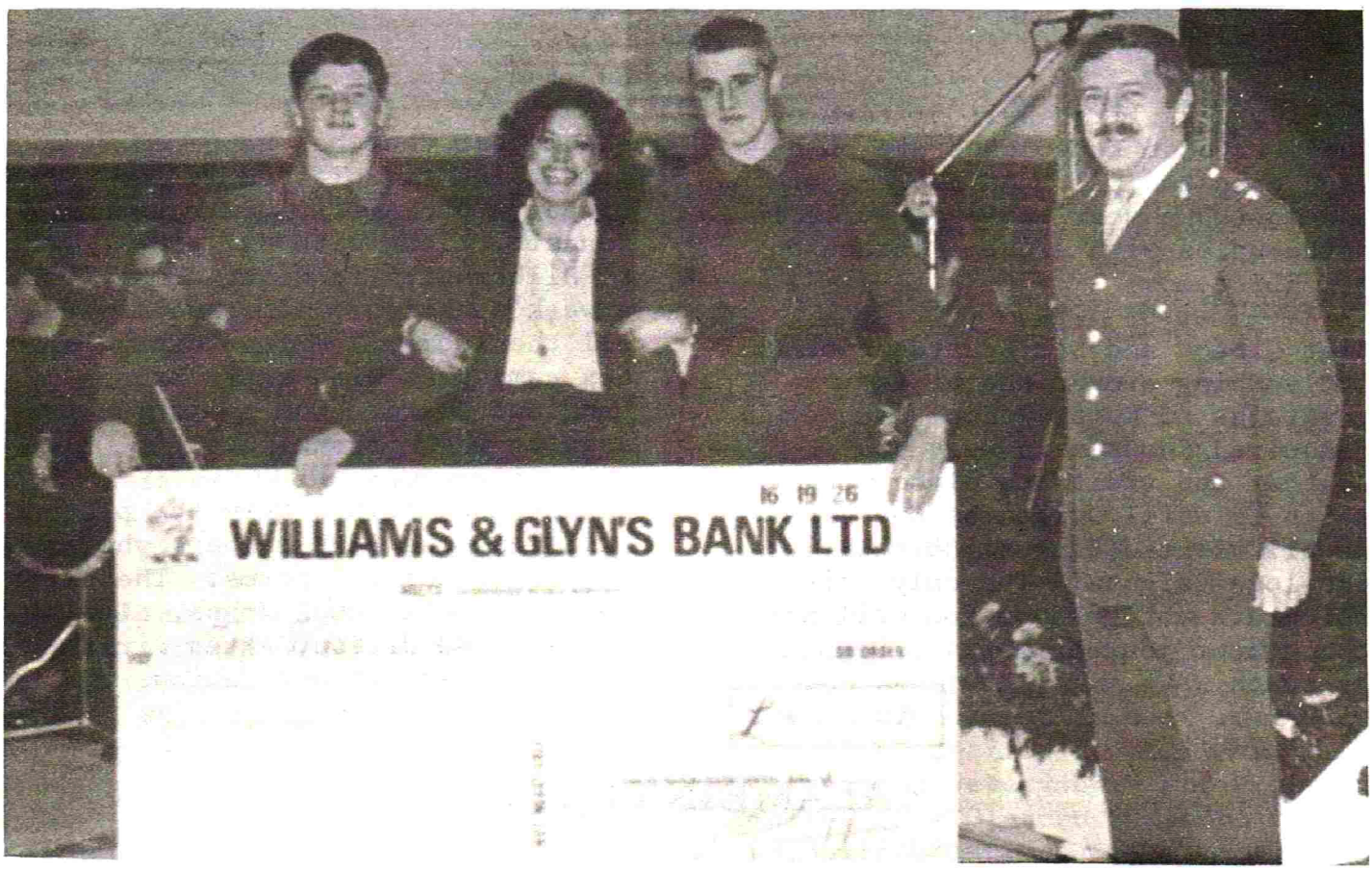
Shoot and PCDs all taken in our stride as second-termers.

On Saturday 9 October we did a collection for the White Lodge which is a local centre for the care and education of handicapped and severely handicapped children. We did extremely well as a platoon and collected the most money; about one third of it. APte Blaber and ALcpl Johns collected £250, which was a splendid effort. At the end of term at our Service of Dedication we handed a cheque to Mrs Carol Myer for the grand total of £3,750 from the whole RAOC Apprentices College.

School of Mechanical Transport at Leconsfield for 2 weeks and found it a very enjoyable course.

Remembrance Parade was held on Sunday 14 November. We had a week of rehearsals which were held early every morning and it rained all the time. On the day the Parade was cancelled because of the weather!! Needless to say the 2 churches at Deepcut were packed to capacity.

We all had a weekend away from it all at Gosport which was in the shape of football, volley ball and map reading. Sgt Scott, who was



"JUST A SMALL CHEQUE ....."
ALcpl Johns Mrs Carol Myer APte Blaber and Lt Col D Putt RAOC

After half term we were on the ranges again and then our Battle Camp. We were out for 5 days around the Long-moor area covering plenty of miles with full kit.

Sgt Brock is now conducting driving tests for the term leavers. He is our resident QTO. He went to the Army down with Arnhem platoon, took us all on ground training with Sgt Brock on parascending. In the morning we were going to "jump" but the wind was too high, so we had to be content by jumping off the tail board of a landrover driven by Sgt Brock. In all we had a good two days away from it all and especially

enjoyed the sight seeing.

Our education visit took us to London where we visited the Natural History Museum at South Kensington which took us a while to look around. We then had the afternoon off to have a look around London. A very interesting - and expensive - day!

This brings us to the end of another term.

Spring Term 1983 (Third Term)

5 January 1983. A new year and a new term.

Mostly, this first half of term our subjects seem to concentrate on education and ELT. At the end of the month we went to Capel Curig in North Wales with Arnhem Platoon on our ELT camp.

Ssgt Gibson and Sgt Edwards took us out yomping around the hills/ mountains of North Wales. We conquered Snowdon in very bad weather and visited a slate mine which is still worked by one miner. We all visited Bangor and took in the local sights. The only thing which did not go down too well was the 6 hour journey back to Deepcut by coach.

Another of our education visits was to Bagshot Park where all the Chaplains in the Army go for their training. We all had scones and tea which were delicious. The talks and discussions were interesting. There's talk about that APte Bulleyment may try to transfer to the RAChD.

Capt Knoll has left us to take over Capt Inman's job of College Training Officer.

Half term came and went and it was straight into our RPC III training. The subjects which were covered were Drill, First Aid, NBC, SLR training tests and Map reading - which was very extensive. We were all tested and the majority passed.

The latest that has happened to members of the platoon is that APtes Blaber, Cox, Airlie, Barrett and Bennett, along with Sgt Brock, went to Silberhutte in West Germany for a week's skiing. Some people have all the luck. Everyone except APte Cox came back with their Bronze Langlauf Award. Cox could not get used to the diagonal gate.

At the end of this term the platoon will lose the REME members who have completed their 3 terms. They are: ASgt Campbell, ACpl Johns, ALcpls Barnett and Higson, APtes Airlie, Barrett, Bennett and Cation.

ALAMEIN PLATOON

Platoon Commander Lt D Newell RAOC

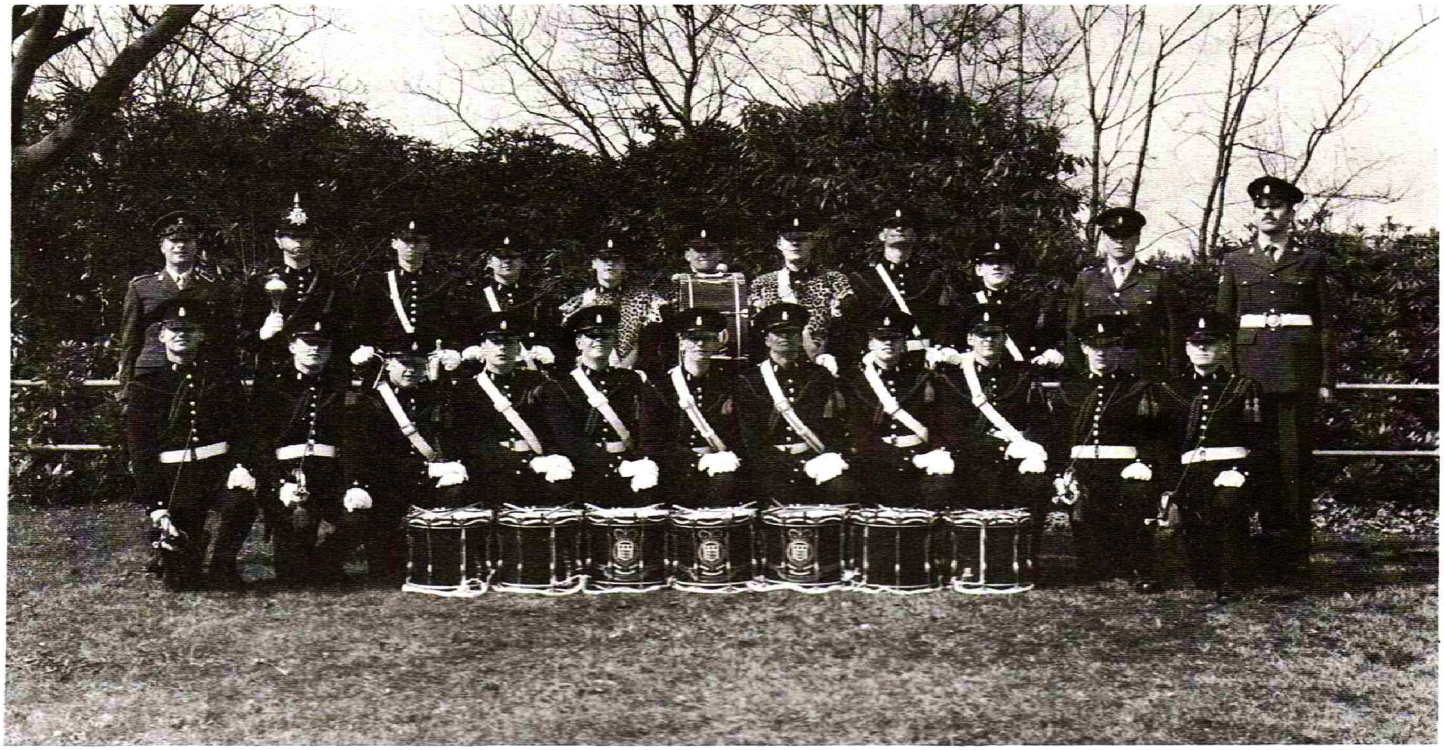
Platoon Sergeant Sgt C Christopher RAOC

Spring Term 1983

On 5 January, 23 subdued and apprehensive teenagers arrived at the Kon Tiki Club to be confronted by that imposing figure of a Platoon Sergeant, Sgt Christopher.

In no time at all, the floor around the barber's chair lay thick with curly locks and suitably clad in College tracksuits the platoon set to, to become 'real' soldiers. Before the first bed box was made, we were down to 21.

Training is progressing in leaps and bounds (commented Sgt Christopher



Back Row L to R:
WO2 (BSM) P J Wise APte Shaw (Drum Major) Aptes Talbot Penman Hickman Flemming Fuller Cunningham Friel Lt D Newell RAOC Cpl Snelson RAOC

Front Row L to R:
APtes Jones Swinney Edwards Hollands Shawak Pratt Narraine Crawford Doherty Gregory Lawie

after one observer described a drill lesson as 'enlightening') and the platoon is eager to overcome its first major hurdle, lasting until Easter.

Although no great rugby players (recent score 0-48) the platoon has shown some promise on the sports field. Several members have represented the College at various sports and APte Cunningham has recently played in the Army Youth Football squad, a notable achievement after only 6 weeks in the Army.

It had been decided that Alamein Platoon would volunteer to be this year's "Corps of Drums". Accompanied by words of joy and excitement, they soon got down to some band training. Although several members admitted to being musically inclined, initially the sound emitted resembled the mating calls of the sperm whale. It is totally untrue that Lt Newell banned Drum practice after 1800 hrs because it caused his windows to vibrate.

Roll on, Easter.

ALAMEIN PLATOON'S FIRST BATTLE CAMP

We set out about 0900 hrs in full webbing with sleeping bags and we walked about 1½ miles to the training area. Of all the days it could have snowed it decided to do it that morning and everywhere was completely white. Our Platoon Sergeant showed us 3 different ways of putting up a basher. After this we all put on our webbing again and walked about another ½ mile to where we were to set up camp for the night. Soon after we arrived we took off our webbing and put up our bashers, using any of the 3 different methods or any other method if we knew of one. While we were camouflaging the bashers the Platoon Sergeant called us over to the back of the landrover and demonstrated how to cook the food in the 24-hr ration pack. There

are 4 different menus and we were issued with menus C and D.

APte Crawford

Apart from the wintry weather and our unfamiliar conditions we managed the afternoon alright. As the light started to fade most of us felt that we were in for a long, wet, cold night.

During the day we had been briefed in the art of "stand-to". Much to our Platoon Commander, Lt Newell's amusement, as stand-to was called, total confusion swept through the whole harbour, with all of section 3 diving into the same shell scrape.

When our half hour stand-to finished the first set of sentries took up position while the rest of us got into our bashers and got some sleep.

It was about half an hour after getting into our bashers that the first attack on our position happened. Two of our block NCOs, ACpl Law and ALcpl Glover, who were not on camp with us, came out and attacked us. Stand-to was called and we all piled out of our bashers to our position. The idea of this attack was to demonstrate to us how easy it was for 2 people to get into our harbour. After this attack everything seemed to be going smoothly until Lt Newell and Sgt Christopher attacked us with thunder-flashes. When this attack had finished, everyone went to bed for the rest of the night.

In the morning we got our morning stand-to for half an hour at about 6.25 am, and it was freezing. After stand-to we got our breakfast, packed up and waiting ready to move out. The rest of that day was taken up doing field training and in the afternoon we marched back to camp.

Once we were back in the warmth and comfort of our block we all admitted that we had enjoyed our first experience of a battle camp.

APte Lawie
APte Hollands

ARAKAN PLATOON

Platoon Commander — Lt J C D Smith RAOC

Platoon Sergeant — Cpl S G Jenkins REME

Winter Term 1982 (First Term)

A point of interest about Arakan Platoon's early days in the College was that they had been here for a week before their Platoon Commander arrived. A typical conversation went along the lines of:

Apprentice: "Good morning, Sir .... could you please tell me where the Company Office is?"

Pl Comd: "No .... but if you find it come and tell me"

The initial interviews proved that the platoon represented a good and definitely interesting cross-section. The array of exotic accents was topped by the "Jocks", as usual forming a large section of the platoon. APte Gracie appeared to be the spokesman. Once the initial apprehension, (not to mention the thoughts of possible means of escape and the loss of long hair) had disappeared, the platoon began to take shape.

Victory over B Company in the Recruits' cross country and Recruits'



Back row: APtes Johns Chesnaye Elkin Moore Taylor Rawlins Gracie
Centre row: APtes Glover Frost Law Crawford Benson Baird Hartley
Front row: APtes Atkins Duncan Cpl Jenkins Lt Smith APtes Patterson Christie Lomax

drill competition established Arakan as a force to be reckoned with. A successful shooting camp at Hythe proved that, despite foul weather, an intense and concentrated period of skill-at-arms training could lead to some good results. Close Quarter Battle and Moving Target shooting proved very popular. APte Hartley, who had some difficulty in hitting the target in broad daylight, managed to score 10/10 when shooting in pitch darkness on a night shoot. (That's what is known as a specialist skill).

Early in the term the platoon was able to meet the Bishop of Plymouth and demonstrate some of their still limited skill-at-arms knowledge. The first Battle Camp, which occurred soon after, provided some experience of living in the open and getting soaked to the skin. The effects of the platoon staff's bizarre rain dances proved to be irreversible and an afternoon on the Sandhurst confidence course proved to be very wet, although nonetheless enjoyable.

APtes Crawford, Law, Glover, Moore and Patterson were selected for promotion and gained their first stripe at the beginning of the Spring Term.

APtes Christie and Lomax produced two very creditable performances in the Inter-Company Boxing tournament and gained some short term reminders of some of their opponents' aiming points.

After the Passing Out Parade, during which Arakan Platoon acted as a back-up platoon on the square, certain members were seen leaving the barracks at some considerable speed - homeward bound with a term's worth

of gripping stores for Mum, Dad and girlfriend.

Does anyone stop to wonder why it is that an apprentice armed with a suitcase, kit bag and rail warrant can cover ground at twice his normal speed?

Spring Term 1983 (Second Term)

Having completed the task of burning off the adverse effects of too much food and drink over Christmas, the platoon got down to some concentrated study, guided by the Education Wing.

No doubt spurred on by the knowledge that Cpl Jenkins (now O/Cdt Jenkins) was being given a hard time doing his pre-Sandhurst training, the platoon prepared for the term's only Battle Camp.

Long Valley training area, an old friend from a previous exercise, became the scene of Arakan's dogged defence against the "Anguillans", a hitherto unknown enemy created from deep within the dark recesses of the Platoon Commander's mind!! Certain members of the platoon, who shall remain nameless, were heard to remark that the enemy closely resembled Sgt Cook, the new Platoon Sergeant.

Everybody was given a chance to occupy a command appointment and on the whole the exercise was a success. The champion trench digger was closely competed for, with ALcpl Crawford and APtes Lomax and Duncan competing. APte Chesnaye proved to be a reliable OP commander. All attempts at finding him and returning him to the platoon location failed. He reappeared at the time he was originally ordered to, with a distinctly smug look on his face!

The undoubted and unwanted highlight of the exercise was the platoon's unscheduled attack on a TA Signals Regiment on exercise in the same area. Sgt Cook's PR skills were put to the test! Earlier in the day Lt Smith's normally sombre look was seen to turn to a look of amazed disbelief as Arakan completed a very successful platoon attack under ALcpl Law's command.

During February, 15 members of the platoon went skiing on Exercise Snow Cross Minor. The four remaining - ALcpl Patterson and APtes Frost, Johns and Atkins gained some practical experience with 81 Ord Coy in Aldershot.

With Company camp at Fremington fast approaching, the platoon is preparing to take on all comers in the competitive events. Hopefully the platoon will produce the goods in the same way they have on previous occasions.

FINAL BATTLE CAMP

by APTE L J RAWLINS - ARAKAN PLATOON

On 2 Feb 83 Arakan Platoon started their third and final Battle Camp Exercise "Here we go again" or "I don't like the cold". We moved out to Twesledown and set up "bashers" for the night. Patrols were sent out, one of which I was honoured to go on. This entailed walking 1½ miles down Long Valley on a clear night, with a full moon. Extremely tactical.

The second day started with a move out to our patrol harbour at 0530 hrs in the morning. We arrived at 0800 hrs and started to "dig in", and carried on for the next two days. APte Frost was given the award for the fastest dug trench. It was 6-ft by 2-ft by 6-ins, in 2½ hours. The rest took 4 days to dig.

Day 3, we awoke to the sunrise, birds singing and sub-arctic temperatures. Digging continued on stage 2 of our trenches. Frost still had'nt finished stage 1. The excitement of the day was caused by ALcpl "Paddy" Moore, who, without any strain or hard work managed to misplace his

large pack containing combats, noddy suit, waterproofs and the like. To Paddy we award the Nobel prize for Brain power.

On the fourth day the temperature rose, to minus 2. During the early hours we had that most pleasant of experiences: an NBC attack. At approximately 0145 hrs the sentries alerted the camp that gas was drifting around and everyone duly put on their respirators. About 5 minutes later APte Gracie, acting P1 Commander, announced the "all clear". Fatal. The first to receive a dose of CS spray was ALcpl Glover, and then ALcpl Patterson found that when replacing his respirator it made his skin a little more than itchy. ALcpl Law stole the show though, after receiving a full frontal attack of a spray, and it wasn't deodorant, in the face from Lt Smith. He went on to tell every soldier this side of the Iron Curtain that he had something in his eyes and nose, mouth and ears. During this experience of the reactions to CS gas, we were given a brief insight into how to dismember a certain Scottish friend of ours.

During the day we managed to frighten off all the TA soldiers in the area as we worked our way through Platoon battle drills. Then the evening came and we split up into 2 sections and went off to ambush each other. That is, all except APte Baird who managed to sleep through all of the shouting and rumpus of us moving out and had to be gently woken up by Sgt Cook.

On day four 6 honours were awarded. To APte Gracie was given the Nobel Prize for "Cool Moves", to ALcpl Glover goes the honour of being the first to be gassed. ALcpl Patterson lifted the prize for the first ever itchy respirator. ALcpl Law for the biggest mouth. Lt Smith gained "Best action of the Exercise", and finally the "Seven Dwarfs award for Sleepiness" went to APte Baird.

The morning of day five was spent filling in trenches in the rain, a most pleasant job. At dinner time spare "compo" was shared out and APte Taylor and myself, APte Rawlins, were proclaimed joint winners of the "Worzel Gummidge" Cup, awarded to the best scroungers.

At 1430 hrs we started to walk back to camp and arrived at 1730 hrs. Thus ended the best Battle Camp that anyone could have been on, well .....

ARNHEM PLATOON

Platoon Commander — Captain M J Davis REME

Platoon Sergeant — Sgt J J C Scott REME

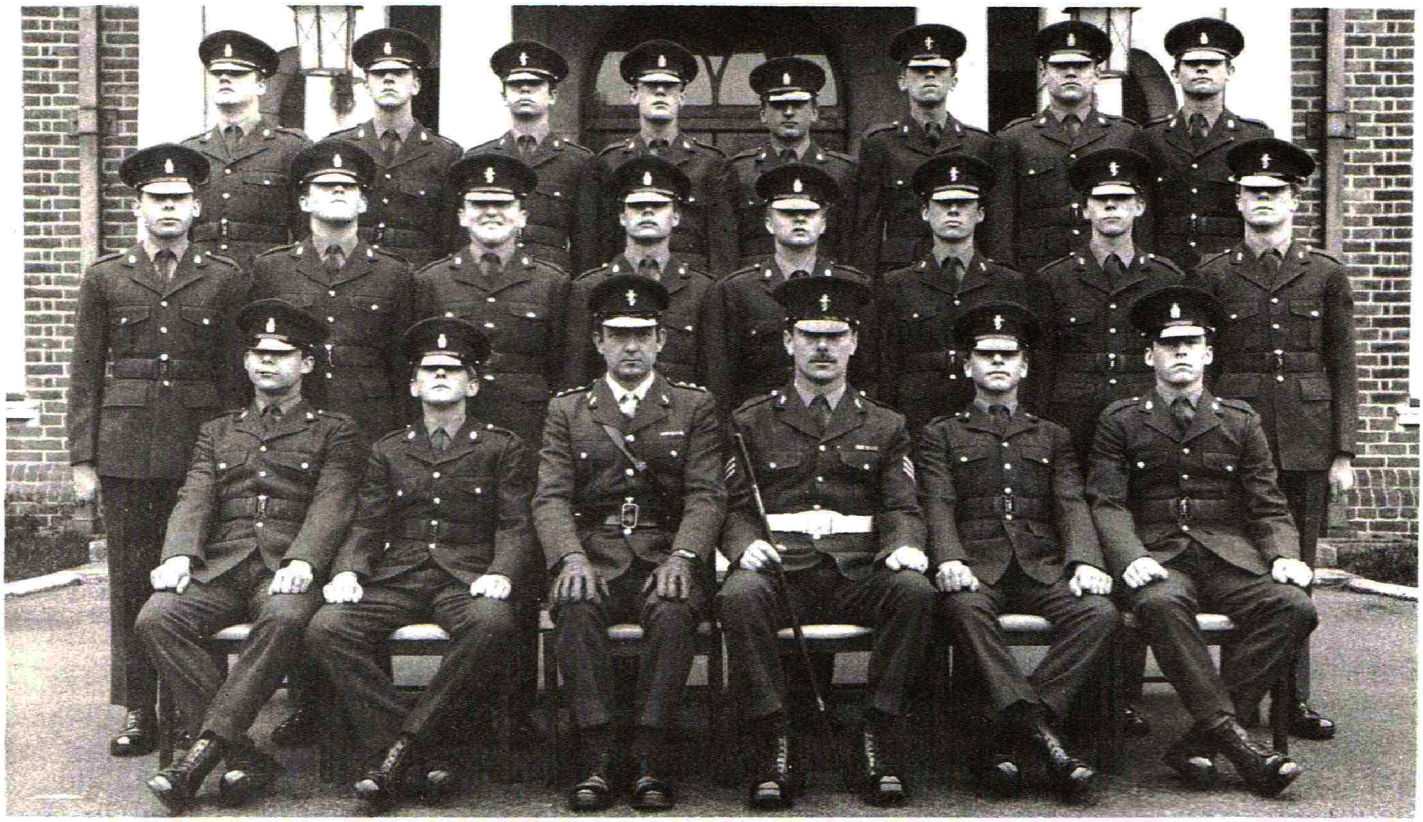
Sgt J W Burns REME

Summer Term 1982 (First Term)

Arnhem Platoon arrived from the great big outside world on 7 June 1982 to an empty College with the exception of a few of the college staff. There was one who didn't make it until 20 June because his recruiting office informed him that reporting time was 26 June.

In the end, 24 bodies put in an initial appearance, 15 RAOC and 9 REME Apprentices. It took 24 hours to lose one and a fortnight to lose a second. The third member took his time but was happily relieved when he departed from Deepcut.

The lads settled down fairly quickly to some hard training and



Back row L to R:
ACpl McPherson APtes Powell Pears ASgt Hannon APtes Green Partington
ACpl Hamilton APte Nunn

Centre row L to R:
APte George ASgt Henry APtes Murray Mepham McDougall Reid Smith Murray

Front row L to R
ACpl King ALcpl Newman Capt M J Davis REME Sgt J W Burns REME
APtes Pearson Paton

indeed by the end of June all their map reading instruction was finished. Whether it had all been absorbed into their neatly trimmed heads remained to be seen.

After barely 5 weeks in the college, it came to pass that the platoon was going to live in trenches under the stars for a 48 hour battle camp. It was a very successful start to their life in the field and one apprentice was overjoyed that Her Majesty gave him a box of food to eat every 24 hours.

The acceptance parade was the next happening in the term, with all the apprentices giving a fine display of co-ordinated drill coupled with a high standard of turnout.

At last the end of term arrived and with satisfied looks on all faces the platoon was looking forward to a month's summer leave.

Winter Term 1982 (Second Term)

The winter term started with a thorough shake up of all things military. Drill, FMT, PF and the twice weekly company run. A new happening was about to occur with the platoon and great sighs of apprehension were heard. Back to school and education.

The REME apprentices took their final SPSO tests and their future trade allocations were decided on their results. The majority were satisfied with the outcome and the dissenters have seen the light after a bit of thought and explanation.

The platoon battle camp started with the heaviest rainfall that had been recorded over a 24 hour period that year. To say that the trenches were flooded was the understatement of the year. The defensive position was a lake with miniature Niagara Falls pouring into it. After the equipment had been dried and sorted out we had a very successful battle camp with 2 helicopters taking sections out to various tasks for a day.

The end of term Passing Out Parade was taken in cold but dry weather and the platoon was looking forward to Christmas festivities.

Spring Term 1983

This is to be the final term for the REME Apprentices before departing to SEME Bordon for their trade courses. All sorts of tasks had to be accomplished by the platoon in their final Regimental Proficiency Certificate which they all thoroughly enjoyed and I am pleased to say passed.

Another excellent 8 days was spent in Capel Curig Adventure Training. The weather conditions ranged from rain and sleet to snow depending on height and it was all accompanied by howling winds. The platoon had a marvellous time and completed their 2-night exercise with no problems. Another interesting day was spent exploring a slate mine in Blanneau Ffestinog and they climbed down at least three levels. It was fascinating.

Last but not least the platoon have taken their JAEC exams with at least 50% of the platoon qualifying to take Army in the Contemporary World and Maths toward their EPC. This is a good achievement and it will save a lot of heartache later on in their Army service.

EXERCISE FREE FALL by APte NUNN

Date: 10 February 1983

Venue: 2 Parachute Regiment Depot
Queen's Avenue, Aldershot

OIC: Lt J C D Smith

2IC: Sgt J J C Scott

Jumpers:	ACpl	Henry	APte	Floyd
		Campbell		Frost
	ALcpl	Higson		Green
		Newman		Mepham
	APte	Barratt		Nunn
		Cation		

Instructors: LCpl Crawford
Pte Spencer
of the 2 Parachute Regimental Free Fall Parachute display team the "Red Devils"

The day started nicely, but with prospects of sleet and snow.

We assembled outside the Gymnasium at 0800 hrs, we were due to go on leave as well, so we had our suitcases and bags. Our transport was a Safari landrover, quite a squeeze for us and the bags, but we managed.

It had been arranged for the day's events to be put on video and photographed. Also, all the people who were jumping were being sponsored, with a first prize of a 72 hour pass, for the person who got the most money.

The parachute was our first lesson and we were told that the parachute we would be using was steerable. It was made in such a way that if it was ripped it could only be ripped to a certain length. It was 27-ft in circumference with an apex at the top to stop the parachute from oscillating. It was steerable by 'L' shaped holes in the rear of the canopy.

We were told the breaking strains of the static line, the guy lines and the actual webbing. Then we were shown methods of collapsing the canopy after landing or in the case of an

emergency. To finish lesson 1 we were shown how to collect up our parachutes after landing.

Lesson 2: Exit from the aircraft. A quick and strong exit from the aircraft is needed to prevent yourself from turning as you leave and getting twists. The drill used is to count to 4 and then check your canopy. This ensures that you don't panic and pull your reserve parachute needlessly. This is done by yelling at the top of your voice.

"Thousand and One"

"Thousand and two"

"Thousand and three"

"Thousand and four" "Check"

We practised and practised and practised this until we were sore. It was NAAFI break then. We were directed over to the NAAFI so over we walked and in we went. Silence. The NAAFI went quiet and heads turned. Our black berets stuck out in the sea of red berets, menacing growls could be heard and the atmosphere was far from friendly. The more brave hearted among our party stayed but the rest decided to use the family NAAFI.

With NAAFI break over we were taken to an RAF camp to be taught how to do parachute landing falls (PLFs). We did these until lunch. We then travelled back to the Para Depot but sadly we were told that due to the weather we could not attempt the parachute jump that day.

Saturday 19 February 1983

Weather forecast for today - sunny and remaining so. It has been arranged to meet the 'Red Devils' on Queen's Avenue at 9 o-clock. We arrived early, did a little run and did a few PLFs. There was a lot of activity going on when we arrived at the Para Depot, packing parachutes, etc. We met the team's pet, a baby python called Boris. We were issued with jumpsuits and were tested on all that we had been taught. We then lined up in our groups and were kitted up with the main parachute and the reserve parachute plus a one way radio, so we could be directed into the dropping zone (DZ). I was in the second lift and watched nervously as out of the plane came 6 floating figures. Most landed with a bump and strange looking PLFs. Then it was our turn. With hearts in mouths and very nervous, we approached the aircraft. We were given positions in the aircraft and slowly it started down the runway. I was No 2 and I could see directly out of the door.

It wasn't long before we had circled round and the first (Campbell) was about to jump but we could'nt get his position so they had to circle again. This time he got it right and I got a fleeting glance of him as he left. Next me! Slowly I inched my way to the door and got into position. LCpl Crawford adjusted by position slightly then he shouted "GO". Suddenly the aeroplane was disappearing rapidly



APte Nunn "Next, me!"

and I was floating gently down. It was given directions on what to do over the radio and then after a poor PLF I was back on the ground. Within a few minutes we were all down and talking about our experiences.

When everybody had calmed down LCpl Crawford gave us a debrief and told us we were all members of the Flying Pigs Club! We would all like to thank Lt Smith, Sgt Scott, Lcpl Crawford and Pte Spencer and the whole "Red Devils" team for a truly wonderful experience and two exciting days.

ARNHEM PLATOON'S VISIT TO THE ROYAL ARMY CHAPLAINS' DEPARTMENT

The day had come when the Lord said unto Moses "Let Arnhem Platoon be saved". Moses replied "so be it" and promptly arranged a visit to the Royal Army Chaplains' Department in Bagshot Park for 24 Jan 83.

The platoon arrived in Bagshot Park at 9 o-clock in the morning, to be met by the Chief Warden Col Pugh RAChD. In the Main Hall the department's Sergeant Major - RSM B Lindsay, SG, gave the platoon a brief but factual lecture on the history of the building; various paintings that are hung on the walls and some of the commitments that the RAChD undertake. Did you know that the building and grounds are still owned by Her Majesty The Queen and that RAChD rent it from her at a nominal rent of £25 per annum? Also it has the only orangery in the South East of England.

On the guided tour of the building the platoon was shown the Indian Room. This rooms and its entrance was originally commissioned by Queen Victoria for Prince Albert as a billiards room. It is completely hand carved, including the ceiling and this was accomplished by 10 men who took 5 years to finish it after having shipped the timber from India. At one end of the Indian Room is one of the few inter-denominational churches in the country, with the department's Museum in a room alongside, which includes all sorts of memorabilia.

After gazing in awe at all these wonderful treasures it was time for morning coffee. To the apprentices' delight there were thickly buttered scones by the plateful to be consumed in a short space of time. There then followed a group discussion with a film until lunch time.

Lunch was served in the dining room and again the apprentices consumed vast quantities of shepherd's pie, chips and peas, followed by a pudding all gaily washed down with gallons of orange or lemon squash.

The afternoon was another group discussion on the problems of a young married couple in the Army, showing the pitfalls that can occur when the young lady is suddenly landed in Germany without the slightest idea of what is going to happen. Very interesting and it is to be hoped that the apprentices take heed of the advice.

The day ended rather all too quickly and everyone agreed that it was very worthwhile.

THE DAY I MET SOMEBODY MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR

by ACpl KING

The end of the week came as slowly as ever, just as it always does when you're waiting to go on a spot of leave. It was 3 days before the rest of the platoon were due to go on their half term leave. We were having leave later than the rest of the Company and because of our final

battle camp, it fell on the week that the Company were due to go on leave.

I had received an invitation from the headmaster of my last school. He wanted me to return to the school's Speech Day and receive my education certificates from the Lord Mayor. Of course there was a snag. He asked me if I could also possible represent the Army because the Lord Mayor was an ex-WOI in the Paras. "Lord Mayor!" I said.

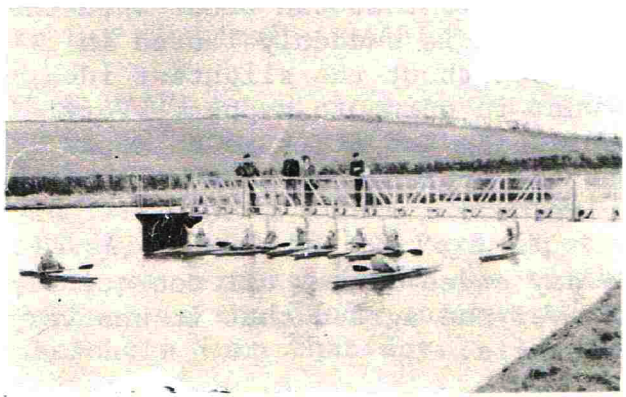
Capt Johnson had given me permission to wear my No 2's for the occasion and the thought made me proud.

This sheer block of brick must have been at least 6-ft 9-ins compared to my mere 5-ft 7-ins. I received my certificates (9 in all) from him and afterwards I made a speech, which I dreaded writing, and he found it highly amusing. It was mainly about my life at school and my first few weeks in Basic Training. I felt very proud to represent the College and if asked to do it again, I would do so gladly.

That day I had more wolf-whistles than ever before in my life!









'A' COMPANY ACTIVITIES

'B' COMPANY

OC Major R Lennox RAOC

Training Officer Capt P A Ball RAOC



B COMPANY PERMANENT STAFF

Sgt Carlin Capt Maginess Sgt Maguire Lt Green Sgt Robertson Cpl Dunne Lt Elwell Lt Saddleton Capt Ball Maj Lennox WO2 Long Capt Piper Lt Haynes

The year began with the Officer Commanding, Maj R N Lennox, being despatched to Ascension Island as the QMG's staff officer in the British Forces Support Unit. His departure was closely followed by that of the second-in-command, Capt M J Knight, on posting to BAOR. The new 2IC, Capt P A Ball, came in at the deep end from 9 Ord Bn. Since April 82 the Company staff has changed completely but for the old contemptibles light the OC, Sgt Carlin and Sgt Daniel. To those who have left the Company, notably Capts Piper, Marwaha, Maginess, WO2(CSM) Franklin, Sgts Kreft, Inder, McBurnie and Hogan, we wish them every success in their new posts both military and civilian. We are indebted to them for their contribution and loyalty to the Company.

Despite the unsettling effect changes in the Permanent Staff are bound to cause, the Company weathered the year in good heart and with continued success. We swept the board in all sporting events within the College until this year's cross country cup went to A Company. Individual sportsmen were selected to represent the Junior Army at rugby, football, cross country, athletics and basketball. Several were also short-listed for all these sports at inter-

service level.

In addition to the routine training of the common military syllabus, the Company's activities included IS drills, helicopter and radio training. We exercised on Dartmoor and Exmoor under arduous conditions with the aim of improving personal and group military skills, durability and self-confidence. The Exmoor venture improved map-reading noticeably.

Of special note in the past year are 2 extra-curricula events performed by Berlin Platoon. They completed the Birmingham Marathon and turned in a praise-worthy performance in the South East District patrol competition.

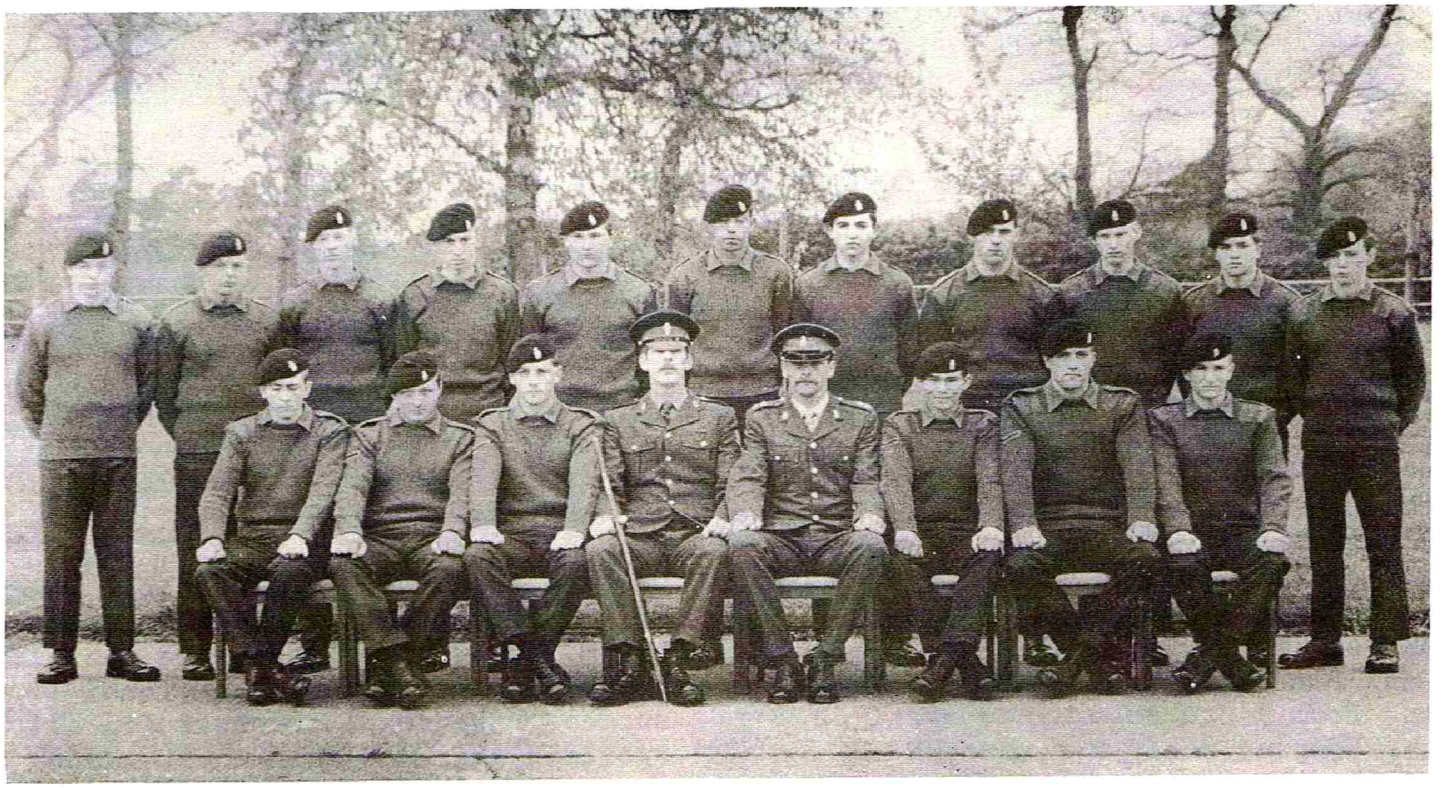
Community relations were not neglected. We raised £1,500 for the White Lodge collection and organised an outdoor competition "The Blackdown Fives", for 40 teams drawn from the local area youth clubs. Bruneval Platoon (Jun 81 - Aug 82), as the Corps of Drums, excelled themselves with their performances at the 15 BOD "Freedom of Viersen" celebrations in May 82.

It has been an eventful year which, we trust, has resulted in the production of well balanced, competent young soldiers.

BENGHAZI PLATOON

Platoon Commander Lt A M Green RAOC

Platoon Sergeant Sgt M T Maguire REME



Back row L to R:
Wilson Hopkins Whitten Woodward Galliers Cork Brown McKinney Wildman Steel Cooper

Front row L to R:
Vint Shaw Ridler Sgt Maguire Lt Green McMurtrie Hawthorne Gleghorn

Summer 1982 (Third Term)

This term, Benghazi's third, was, as usual, the busiest spent at the College. As well as College Camp, battle camp and ELT camp, the platoon also had their final JAEC examinations to contend with.

College Camp, the first 2 weeks in June, was as in previous years, held in Tenby. Of all the planned activities, the parascending was probably the most popular. APte Cummins seemed to gain the most benefit from the flights because of his weight (or lack of it). It sometimes took him several minutes to drift down to earth. After a most hesitant start on the abseiling APte Hanley, determined not to be defeated, finally managed to reach the bottom AND kept his eyes open all the way down.

The camp was enjoyed by all, although at times it did seem that some apprentices found the rigours of the local Roller Disco more exhausting than the adventure training!

The next highlight of the term was the platoon's final Battle Camp. In past terms this has normally taken place on local training areas. It was decided, however, that this year attempts would be made to utilise training facilities further afield. It was due to a certain amount of good fortune and the heavy commitments in the South Atlantic, that a vacancy was found on Dartmoor Training area. It was also decided to work with Burma Platoon for the Camp in an attempt to make the training more realistic. In all aspects the Camp proved to be a success. Both platoons had a hard, but rewarding, 7 days despite the inclement weather. It was unfortunate that the final day's activities, field firing, had to be cancelled because of bad visibility. This did not, however, cause too much consternation amongst the platoon, as it meant an early return to the shelter and warmth of Deepcut.

The final camp of term was an ELT camp held in Capel Curig in Snowdonia. This included high and low level walks and a 2 day expedition. All three groups performed very well with APte Cairns promising to be a future Chris Bonnington. As an optional extra during the camp some of the apprentices had a chance to run, yes, run, up Snowdon. To most people's amazement there were 12 volunteers, all of whom managed both the ascent and descent. Particular credit must be given to APte Brown not normally one of the fittest members of the Platoon, who completed the run in a very good time.

The end of the term saw the College cross-country race. Benghazi Platoon began as hot favourites and at the end of the race they were comfortable winners, beating their nearest rivals by over a hundred points. ALcpl Cameron, ALcpl Tomkins and APte Squire ran particularly well but overall the Platoon managed 10 runners in the first 30, an excellent achievement.

The College cricket team had a successful season during the term, finally being beaten in the semi-final of the Army Junior Soldiers' Championships. APtes Crawford, McLearnon and Harding were consistent selections in the team.

The College swimming squad also had a good term, winning the Army Junior Championships. Benghazi Platoon, as ever, provided valuable members of the team. These were: ALcpl Schofield, APtes Williams and Edwards and ALcpl Tomkins.

Remaining on the sporting scene, there have been several outstanding performances on the athletics track during the term. ALcpl Cameron was our 800-m star, running for the Junior Army and Combined Services. There were also good performances by APte Crawford, ASgt Coward and ALcpl Baker who played vital roles in the College team which won the Army Championships.

All in all this was a good term for the platoon. The military training was approached with enthusiasm and determination which was well rewarded. The platoon set the standard in sport for the rest of the College to match.

The whole term was rounded off by a fine performance on the Passing Out Parade and the platoon departed for a well earned summer break.

Winter Term 1982 (Fourth Term)

During the winter term Benghazi Platoon settled down to their trade and driver training. As with all fourth term platoons the time seemed to pass slowly, the date of their Passing Out Parade seemed to come no closer.

To help break the monotony some members of the platoon were despatched on other activities. These included the College expedition to Mont Blanc where 3 members of the platoon were among the party that reached the summit. The platoon also provided a party to assist ATO Aldershot with their licensing exercise at Longmoor.

At the Company Christmas party, held shortly before the end of term, Benghazi put on a fine display in the platoon cabaret competition. Their interpretation of the ballroom dance was certainly an eye-opener!

At long last the end of term arrived and the platoon passed out. The Inspecting Officer was most impressed with their drill, the silent routine in particular. The platoon then departed to their various postings in adult service and all the staff of the College wish them well in their future careers in the Corps.

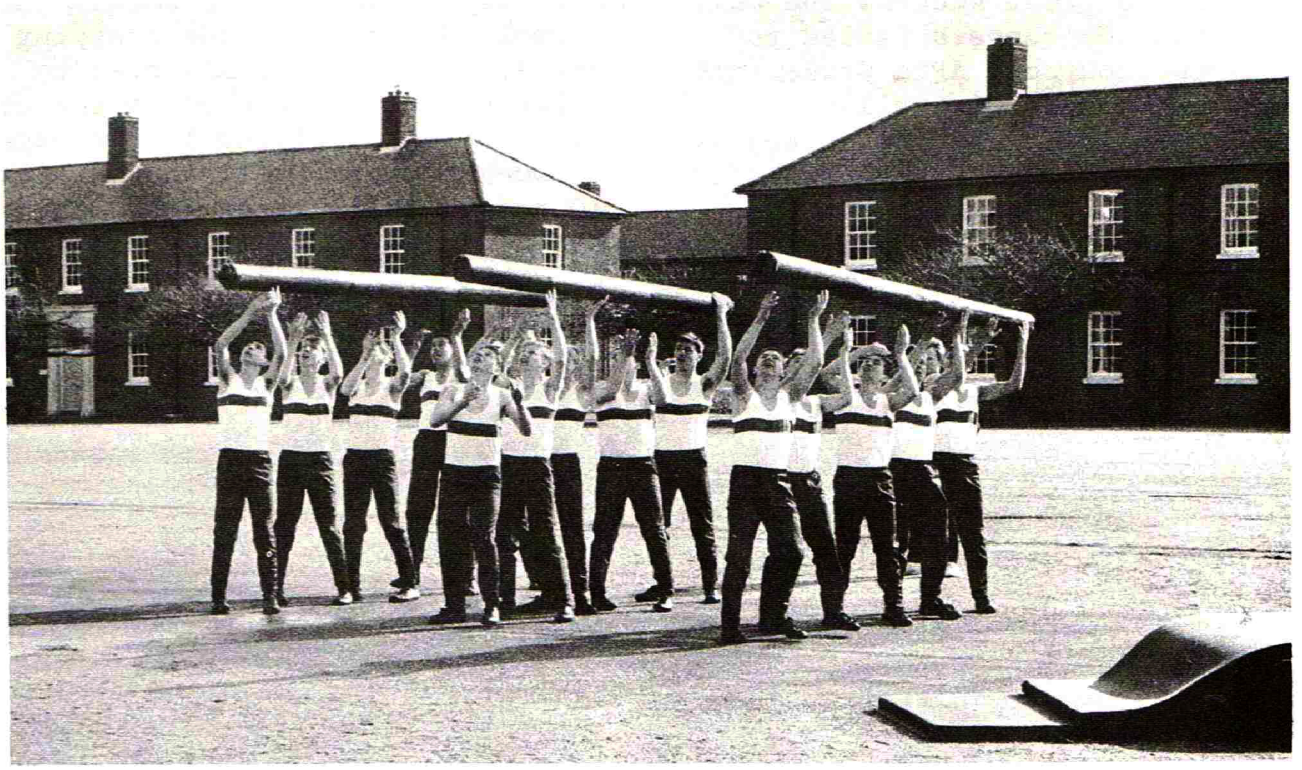
Spring Term 1983 (Term One)

After a 3 week break for Christmas the College returned to begin a new year. With the start of the new term came a new Benghazi Platoon.

After the first two or three hesitant weeks the lads began to settle down and were quite prepared for their initial Battle Camp. For many this was the first time they had slept anywhere other than in a bed. The bemused looks of the 3 weeks previous returned to many faces. Another lesson that was learnt which APte Shaw experienced to his cost, was that if kit is lost the owner had to walk back and find it. He certainly looked fitter after his little round trip.

The highlight of the term was the Company camp at Fremington. Here the platoon performed very well, completing the coastal trek in record time. The last day of camp saw the inter-platoon competition. Benghazi made a good start by clocking up the two best times on the assault course, thus winning that part of the competition. Next came the shooting. All the other platoons had already shot and Benghazi had to rush through their shooting during lunch time. Much to everyone else's dismay Benghazi won with APte Cork scoring the highest total of the week. The platoon took the next two events fairly slowly, managing a second in the soccer and a fourth at rugby. The final event of the day was the tug-of-war and with it the chance that Benghazi, the recruit platoon, could win the overall competition. With three straight pulls the platoon romped home - the winners beating all comers (including the staff!) to become the Spring Term champion platoon.

As the Spring term begins to wind down Benghazi are still leaping around preparing for the gymnastic display on the Passing Out Parade. It is to be hoped that the platoon has an equally good term after Easter and go on from strength to strength.



Benghazi Platoon - Gymnastics Display

BERLIN PLATOON

Platoon Commander — Capt M R Maginess RAOC

Platoon Sergeant — Sgt M A Hogan REME

Summer Term 1982 (Second Term)

The second term started with a good win in the Swimming competiton mainly due to the stalwart efforts of the Quinn twins, Ian and Robert. Perhaps the warmer water of their native Hong Kong had enabled them to practise more than anyone else! Shortly after this, two more comrades dropped by the wayside and the platoon was down to a strength of 18. Towards the middle of this term, someone suggested that it might be a good idea for Berlin Platoon to enter the Birmingham Marathon, all 26 miles 397 yards of it. Training started in earnest and if the platoon ran one mile it must have run a 100.

The only break during this term was the College Camp at Tenby. This was a glorious two weeks of adventurous training, sailing, windsurfing, climbing, canoeing, hill walking and other sundry delights. Everyone enjoyed themselves and some new skills were learned. After this break came the dreaded Birmingham Marathon itself. The week before the event, the platoon had a practice in a sponsored wheelchair-pushing marathon at Reading. Again this was 26 miles, running and pushing a wheelchair. ALcpl Harman was wise enough to volunteer to sit in the chair! The event was in aid of Muscular Distrophy Research and the platoon managed to raise about £80. Some of this money, however, would have to be used to repair the wheelchairs as the platoon were on their third replacement by the time the 26 miles were completed. The Birmingham

Marathon was a great success and only 2 of the platoon runners failed to complete the course. APte Hawksworth, whose foot had been virtually re-formed by the RAMC since he joined the College, managed a very creditable 13 miles before being extracted. The fastest time was 3 hours 5 minutes, the slowest 4 hours 25 minutes. An excellent effort by all concerned and £100 was raised for St John's Ambulance Brigade.

Winter Term 1982 (Third Term)

The third term consisted mostly of education and preparation for the Junior Army Education Certificate and Education Promotion Certificate. The platoon overall achieved good results in these examinations proving that they have brains as well as good running legs. The main event of this term was the SE District Patrol Competition. Berlin Platoon was chosen to represent the College and compete against all the other Junior Army units in SE Dist. Many long hours and battle camps were filled with fieldcraft and minor tactics as applicable to patrolling. The platoon sergeant, Sgt Hogan, was himself to lead the patrol in the actual competition. The competition involved a tricky night patrol over Long Valley followed by a "March and Shoot" competition. The platoon did very well, finishing fourth overall and second of the non-infantry units. At the end of this term our 7 REME comrades left us for life in their own world of nuts, bolts and spanners. Sgt Hogan left to begin life as a civilian and another RAOC apprentice was discharged. The strength of the platoon was now down to 10 RAOC apprentices.

Spring Term 1983 (Fourth Term)

The fourth and final term has been a bit disjointed and piecemeal. As is normal, different trade training and driver training courses tend to split up the platoon and a lot of time is spent filling in the days between courses. All the surviving 10 passed their trade training, and Regimental Proficiency Course. 7 have succeeded in passing their driving test. The main event of this term has been another Company Camp at Fremington. The platoon was deemed too small to enter the usual competitions as a separate platoon and so was split up between all the others. The only time they came together was for a 3 day exercise on Exmoor. During this they succeeded in gaining the fastest time for a 7-km forced march over difficult terrain. There must be life in the old dogs yet!! The remainder of this term, just 3 weeks, was spent brushing up routine procedure, vehicle 1st parade servicing, vehicle camouflage, helicopter handling, etc and practising for the Passing Out Parade. This parade is our parade so we have been memorising the silent drill procedure - it is better than counting sheep when suffering from night starvation.

We send all members of the platoon past and present our best wishes for the future.



ELT Camp October 1982 - Berlin Platoon

"We left Capt Maginess down under..."

BRUNEI PLATOON

Platoon Commander Lt D J F P Haynes REME

Platoon Sergeant Sgt D B Robertson RAOC



Back row L to R: Standaloft Wilkinson Spokes Ward Burns Fray
Front row L to R: Ratray Wolwerk Sgt Robertson Lt Haynes Shaw Saxton

Summer Term 1982 (Term One)

The term began late for the new Brunei Platoon, whilst the rest of B Company was away for the College Camp at Tenby. The 25 boys who arrived looked very worried as they stepped off the buses into Dettingen Barracks, which was to be their home for the next year. After the initial home-sickness, they settled in eagerly to the task of training, helped along by 5 apprentice NCOs, ASgt Pentecost, ALcpls Cupit, Tomkins, Archibald and Baker.

In the short training period left to the staff we concentrated on the military subjects, fitness, field-craft, map reading, drills and skill-at arms. Two weekend Battle Camps were also included and both of these took place on local training areas.

The first was to introduce the Platoon to living out, some of the platoon hadn't stayed up after mid-night before so it was a shock to their systems, especially for APte Wigley, who assures me that he needs 23 hours sleep a day excluding meal breaks.

Say "rabbits" to Brunei platoon and they think you mean "lunch". On the second Battle Camp, in the quest for professional soldiers, the platoon were shown how to skin, prepare and

cook rabbits. It is said that some still carry rabbits' feet as reminders.

We had some outstanding sporting performances during the term: Chalky Magloire represented the Combined Services against Wales U20 Athletic side, having come first in the Army U20 200 metre sprint competition. APte Smith also performed well, coming second in the Junior Corps Tennis Championships.

A new feature of the term for the recruit platoons was the Drill competition. Many hours of practice were put in and the result was very favourable, with Brunei Platoon beating its rivals by a considerable margin.

Exercise Washington Wander in the South Downs gave 5 B Company platoons, and a guest A Company platoon, a chance to compete in a battle of fitness and map reading. Three of the Brunei teams did exceptionally well, smashing previous Recruit Platoon record times.

Finally, at the end of term Passing Out Parade, Brunei Platoon performed the fieldcraft demonstration, involving an ambush of 2 trucks by terrorists. All parts were played to the full and all parents were delighted to see their sons in action.

Winter Term 1982 (Second Term)

The winter term 1982 began with an intricate education programme to prepare Brunei Platoon for their JAEC 1 examinations. All the hard work and credit should go to the platoon as they achieved a 100% pass rate.

The military syllabus was completed and put to the test on a 5 day Battle camp. Apprentices were put under heavy pressure and ALcpl Wigley showed everyone his laudable map reading skills.

There was time for play as well as work during the term. The platoon took part in the White Lodge collection for physically handicapped children. APte Evans should be congratulated on a very large collection.

There was also time for a platoon visit to London and the Imperial War Museum. The platoon spent the morning visiting the museum and the afternoon visiting Harrods, Nelson's Column, Raymond's Revue Bar, etc.

The platoon ended the term on a high note, with a good Passing Out Parade display, fresh and fit for the third Term.

Spring Term 1983 (Term Three)

The spring term started with a change of Platoon Commander. Within a couple of weeks of the new term the platoon were actively participating in a battle camp where they practised military and battle skills with enthusiasm and realism. The map reading was a little rusty, however after an unscheduled orienteering period they were soon all back on course. Everyone in Brunei Platoon is now intimately familiar with Saddleback Hill on the Barossa Training Area.

External Leadership Training at Capel Curig quickly followed the battle camp. The platoon conquered Snowdon the hard way. The sight of Snowdon covered in snow and ice was most awe inspiring. At the summit the feeling of satisfaction and achievement was shared by all as they sat amongst the frozen wastes hidden by low cloud eating lunch.

On the descent Sgt Edwards' section were seen to be throwing themselves down the frozen slopes and stopping by digging in with their ice picks.

The platoon were able to practise First Aid on an injured climber. A young civilian was found to be suffering from shock and exposure after he had fallen 80-feet from the

mine workings. He was made comfortable and then the platoon assisted in carrying him to the Mountain Rescue Team vehicle.

The next major event was the Company Camp at Fremington. The highlight being Exercise Long Moor where the platoon was subjected to developing their stamina, determination and map reading skills by navigating across Exmoor for 2½ days.



Brunei Platoon - Company Camp 1983
"Preservation of marital prospects essential"

BRUNEVAL PLATOON

Platoon Commander — Capt T L Piper REME

Platoon Sergeant — Sgt D Carlin RAOC

Summer Term 1982 (Term Four)

The summer term started for us a few days earlier than the remainder of the College as we returned from leave to practise our band display with the RAOC Staff Band. The practice periods were a great help as we honed our display to a fine edge in preparation for our forthcoming trip to BAOR. The great day soon arrived and we travelled by courtesy of Townsend Thoresen to the land of bratties and duty frees to take part in the Freedom of Viersen celebrations being granted to the Ordnance Services.

A busy week followed, during which many visits were paid to the "Queensway Club" to see if the females were the same on the other side of the Channel and, oh yes, we did our display every day at several different locations much to the delight of the local populace.

All too soon the week came to an end and it was back to Deepcut to start our trade training.

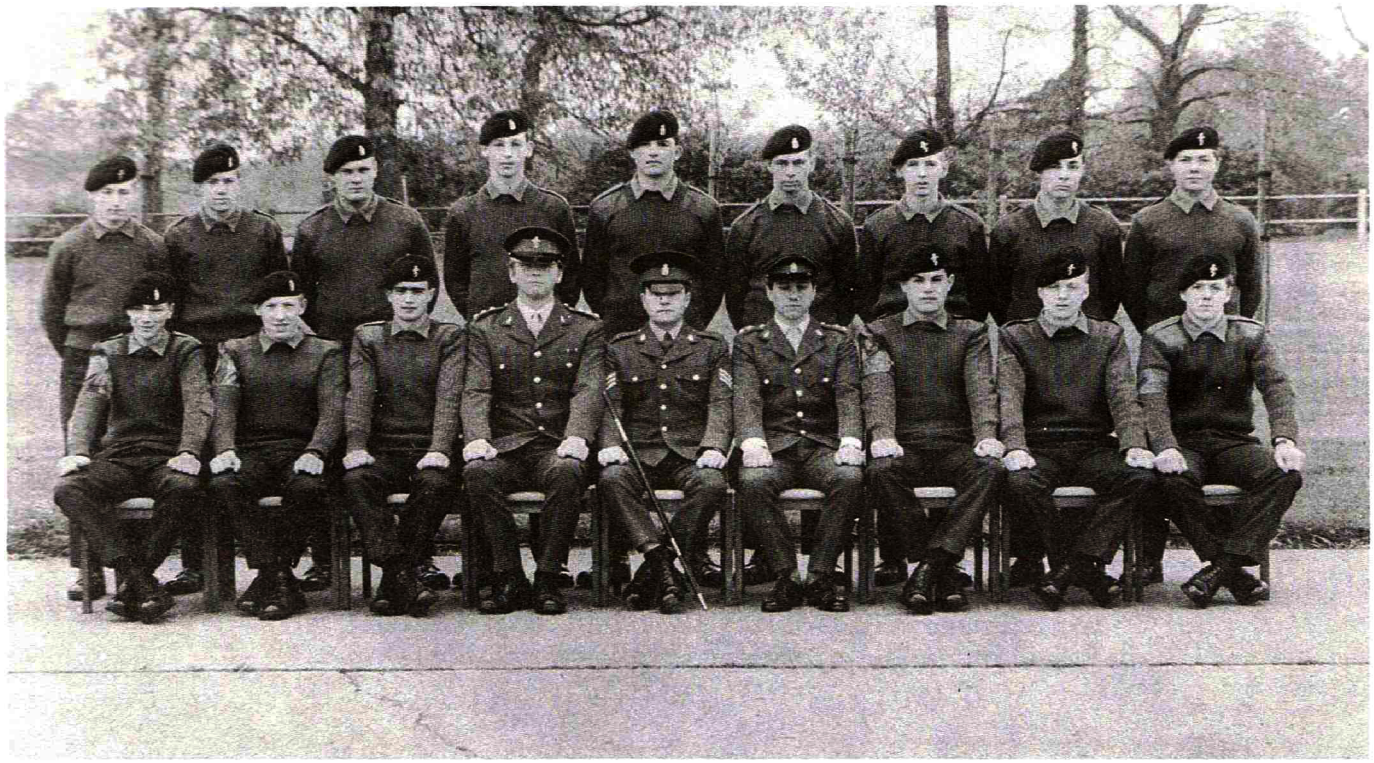
A brief interlude during a hectic period of training was the excellent fortnight spent at Penally for

Summer Camp. It is a lovely part of the world for sailing and climbing but not so good for legging it over the hills in the rain. However, a good time was had by all and we left behind several broken hearts.

The end of term was soon upon us and we gave our final band performance at our Passing Out Parade before moving on to pastures new.

notably by APtes Nicholson and Naylor who soon found out that you eat, sleep and drink with your rifle and you do not leave it lying about. For this weekend we were fortunate enough to have the assistance of our platoon tutor, Mr Paul Heap, who being a territorial officer is well versed in military skills.

One week later and the platoon was



Back row L to R:
Naylor Berry Lancett Irving Hay Holmes Bostock Owen Murphy

Front row L to R:
Dallaire Gordon Alps Capt Piper Sgt Carlin Lt Elwell Earle Berry Nicholson

Winter Term 1982 (Term One)

Tuesday 7 September 1982 saw 23 fresh young recruits arrive at the College to form up as Bruneval Platoon. After the initial rush of transfers, discharges, etc, we got down to a manageable number of 15. The new lads soon settled down under the watchful eye of the Platoon Commander, Capt Piper and the Platoon Sergeant, Sgt Carlin.

Within 3 weeks we were out on the heath for our first weekend Battle Camp and many lessons were learnt,

involved with running the obstacle course for the Blackdown Fives competition, which is run by the College for local youth clubs.

The rest of the term was taken up by the seemingly endless periods of fieldcraft, drill, map reading and skill-at-arms lessons, punctuated only by an enjoyable week spent on Hythe ranges in Kent and the recruits' drill competition. Although we didn't win the latter, we had a moral victory.

Christmas was soon upon us and this

included a very enjoyable Company Christmas party during which each platoon had to do a skit. Many laughs were had during the very funny few minutes. To sum up the term, we had pulled our weight by helping the Company win the boxing, cross-country and Inter-Company sports competition. The day after Passing Out Parade saw the platoon disperse to the four corners of Britain for a well-earned 3 weeks leave.

Spring Term 1983 (Term Two)

4th January saw everybody arrive safely back from leave to begin a very busy term. Five apprentices were promoted to ALcpl, these being ALcpls Dallaire, Gordon, Earle and Nicholson. We wish them well on their reaching the first step of the ladder of promotion.

For the first few weeks of this term we once again covered more on our favourite subjects plus Education, NBC and First Aid. Half term was soon upon us and after that it was our third Battle Camp, once again spent in the mud of Long Valley, although this time thankfully it didn't rain.

After camp we spent an enjoyable day in London visiting the Museum and sights.

Company Camp was immediately upon us and off we went to sunny Fremington for a week by the sea. A great time was had by all on the various adventurous and military activities, and it is with great pride that we came out on top at the end of the Exmoor exercise, which meant that the OC bought the beers.

We are now on the run up to the end of term and we will soon be up to our eyeballs in parade rehearsals for the Passing Out Parade, but more of that next term.

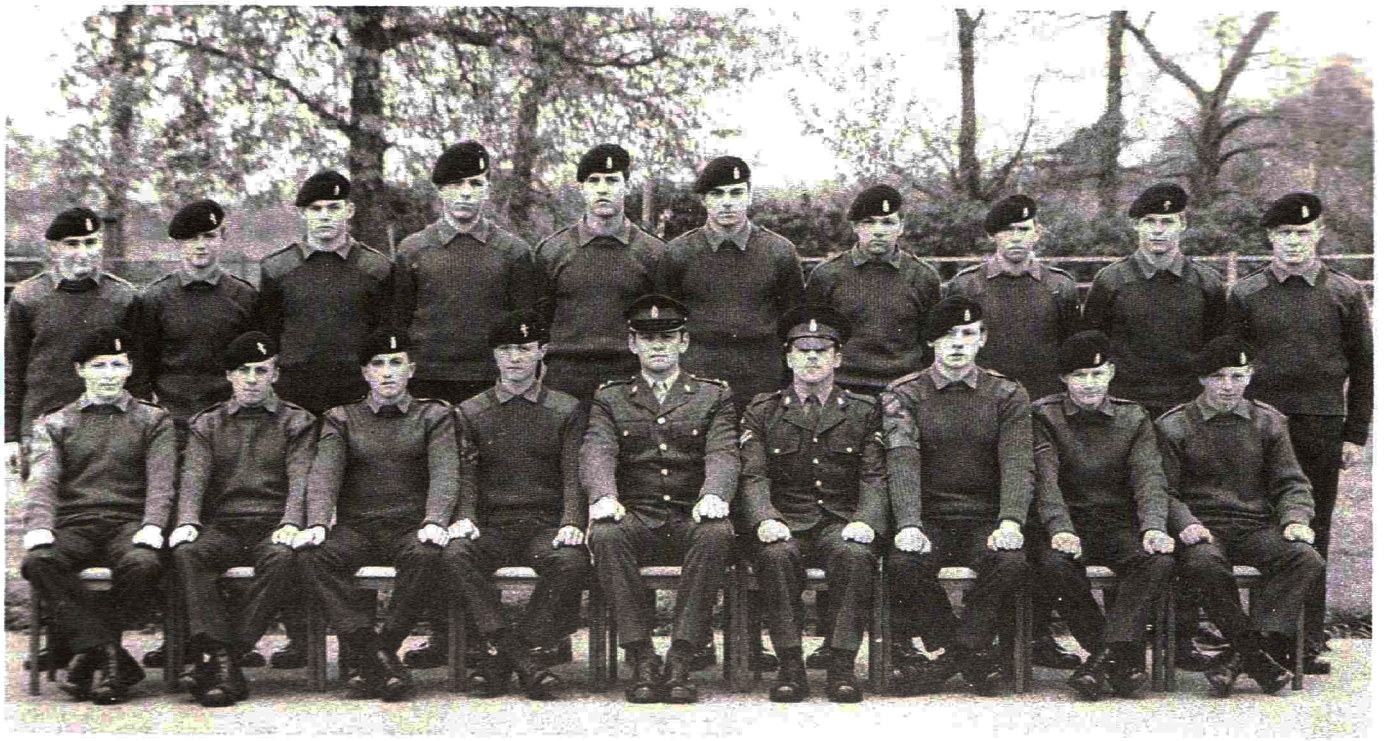


Bruneval Platoon - Company Camp 1983
Initiative tests "The planks are'nt long enough, Sir!"

BURMA PLATOON

Platoon Commander Capt T S Marwaha REME

Platoon Sergeant Sgt D Daniel RAOC



Back row L to R
APtes Gray Lumsden ALcpl Mason APte Birtle ACpl Duncan APtes Budd Vickers Evans Dennis Marshall

Front row L to R:
ALcpl Hunter APte Rose ALcpls Scott Holland Lt P R Saddleton Cpl Dunne ACpl Gould ALcpl Clark APte Norgate

Summer Term 1982 (Third Term)

The Summer term started slowly but the pace quickened rapidly when we left for Summer Camp at Tenby.

The platoon was full of enthusiasm and all were set to enjoy themselves. All activities were enthusiastically supported and a few stars came to the fore. ASgt Pentecost was the platoon canoeist and APte Rahman just could not resist the temptation to go down all the time at abseiling (13 times), his usual style. The platoon departed for the Prescillies early and this was the last activity of the summer camp.

On arrival, results of all other platoons were analysed and an appreciation made as to how well Burma had to do to win. The two day exercise started off well but APte Jowett, the terrain reader, forgot about his compass and did a few extra miles. The command task and code breaking exercise was thoroughly enjoyed and a good result achieved. The boys excelled on the written test, map reading, AFV recognition and voice procedures and were the overall winners of the competition. On return to Deepcut preparations for Battle Camp started in earnest.

Burma and Benghazi arrived at Okehampton minus the College swimmers, Fox, Jowett, Iles, Williams and Miller, who were away representing the College at the Army Junior Swimming Championships. The

exercise was not enjoyed at the time because of the weather and the digging on Dinger Tor which was impossible.

The platoons patrolled independently on East and West Mil Tor and this was thoroughly enjoyed, especially by Sgt Gatley who was leading the enemy of A Company in raids on the two platoons. During the battle camp, Rahman, Durston, Ibbot and Calder departed to represent the College at the Army Junior Athletics Championships. The stalwarts helped win both the swimming and athletics championships.

The College cricket team was almost a Burma Platoon team. Iles, Durston, Beckett, Southgate, Williams, Rymell and Brown represented the College. In the Junior Army Championship they lost in the semi-finals on a wet artificial turf wicket.

Next came the ELT camp. We departed early on a long slow slog to Capel Curig in a coach. The low and high level walks prepared the platoon for the 2 day exercise. The exercise was enjoyed by all as the weather was brilliant. The platoon produced the best overall time and this did the platoon spirit a world of good.

Preparation for the Passing Out Parade started in earnest. Sgt Carlin whipped the platoon around the square to ensure a high standard of drill. The slow march, an innovation to the POP, was difficult to master but the platoon were game and on the day performed like old hands. Two stalwarts of Burma, ASgt Pentecost and ASgt Iles, both won major awards, a proud moment for Burma. ASgt Pentecost won the Pedlar Cup for Leadership and ASgt Iles the Sergeants' Cup for the Best All-rounder.

The platoon departed in high spirits after a very successful year for a holiday and then on to Bordon for trade training.

Winter Term (Term One)

A new recruit platoon 27 strong was soon down to 17, whittled by home-sickness. A fast pace was set to whip them into shape by Sgt Daniels. The standard of fitness improved rapidly and several unofficial BFT's left only one Apprentice unable to pass it.

The recruits left for Hythe, mid term, for a shooting camp. It was an intensive week of shooting. It rained on the first day but gradually improved and was enjoyed by all the platoons - Burma Platoon were the overall winners and APte Lumsden was the best shot.

The Recruit drill competition was next on the agenda. It was a hard fought competition and according to the spectators Burma won hands down, but not so the judges - they must have been wearing dark glasses.

Half term came and went, soon the platoon were on the Recruit cross-country race. We tried our best and achieved an honourable 3rd.

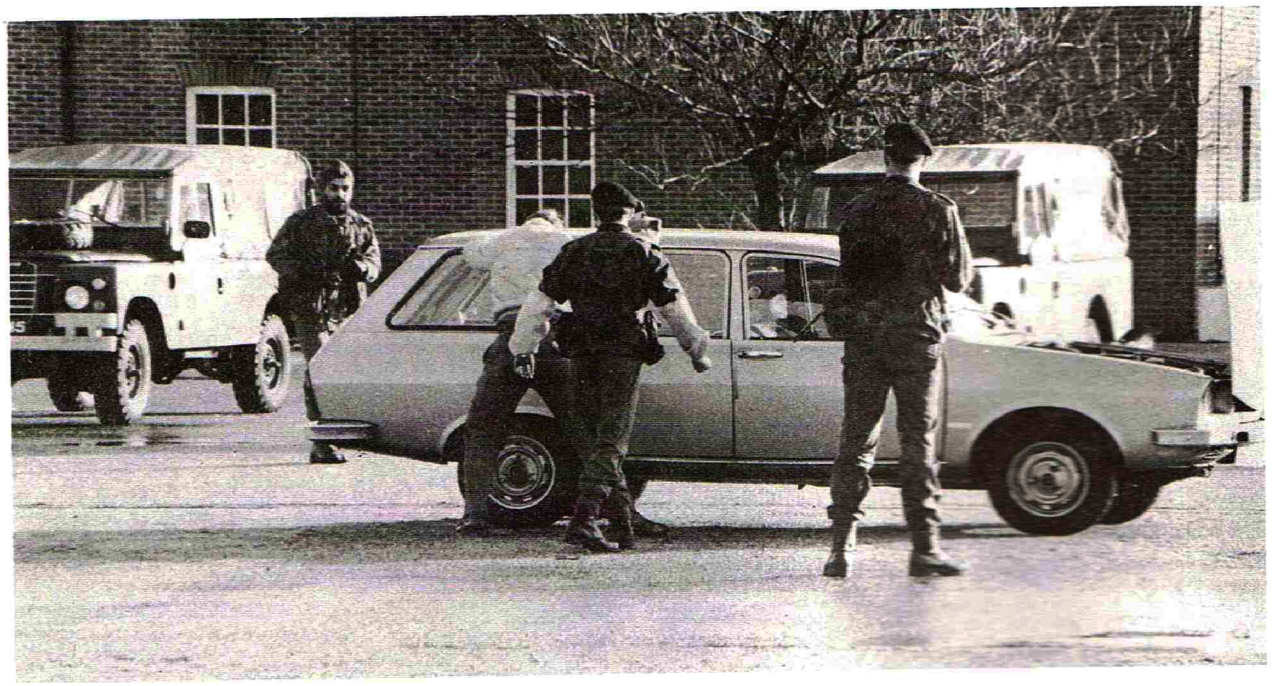
Battle camp was an eye-opener for the new recruits. The weather was cold and living in the field proved to be testing. A sneak attack by an unknown unit on Platoon HQ resulted in a few losses. The Platoon Commander would love to find the culprits.

Preparations for the end of term started in earnest and Burma for the first time was to do both the FMT and PT displays. The PT display was a song and dance routine, and it impressed no one. It eventually was toned down but still not to the liking of the Platoon staff.

The VCP practices went well, Capt Piper starred on his motor cycle, his dashing style a refreshing change to the Platoon attacks. On the day, unfortunately, as he drove on the bike stalled and couldn't be started

and it had to be pushed off! Overall the display was a success. Christmas leave was a welcome break for all.

and the Permanent Staff. The Burma team took their time and were caught out in the dark; APte Norgate



Burma Platoon - Passing Out Parade December 1982
Demonstration of a vehicle check point

Spring Term (Term Two)

Spring term saw Capt Marwaha away on Study Leave and the Platoon was left under the tender care of Sgt Daniel. It was all go for the Platoon at education and preparation for their second term battle camp.

Burma and Bruneval Platoons were amalgamated for the battle camp as Capt Piper damaged his back, Sgt Carlin his ankle and Sgt Daniel was hospitalised. The platoons went on battle camp with Capt Marwaha and Cpl Dunne. RQMS Patterson's generosity ensured that the training was more realistic. It was cold but dry and several phases of war were practised, including NBC. A night march from Long Valley to Pirbright, led by ALcpl Nicholson of Bruneval had the boys on their chin-straps. Preparations for the Company Spring camp started in earnest.

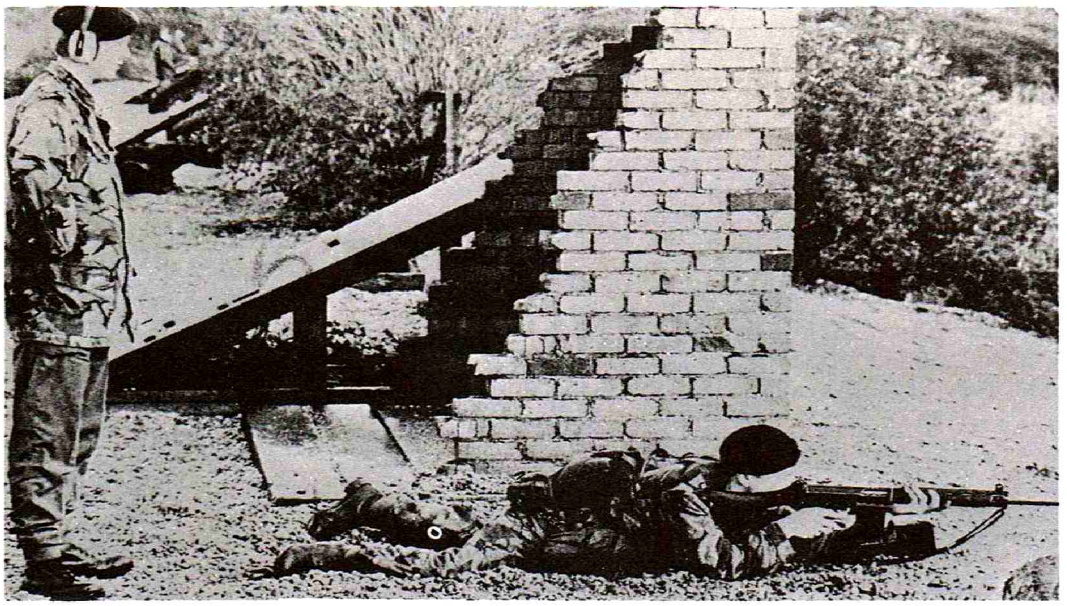
The OC's plan for Fremington had the platoon staff quivering. The hard long slog across Exmoor was a demanding exercise for both the boys was certain the team was lost. The hard going sapped the stamina and all welcomed the rest at the end. The leaderless command task was not an event anticipated with joy but the team performed well, APte Gray getting his toes stepped on several times. The exercise was thoroughly enjoyed by all, but a pound to a penny they were all glad it was over!

The term is rapidly coming to an end and preparations for E09 are in hand.



Capt Marwaha, the Platoon Commander

'B' COMPANY ACTIVITIES



Shooting Camp

Canoeing





Assault Course



Map reading – Exmoor

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Senior Education Officer — Maj K E B Abnett B A RAEC

Second in Command — Capt A D Barnes RAEC



Back row L to R:
Lt Newton Mr Watson Maj (Retd) Forrest Capt Hanlan Mr McShea Mr Johnson Mr Heap Capt Barnes

Front row L to R:
Mrs Thistlethwaite Capt Chadwick Maj Abnett Lt Snow Mrs Smart Mrs Tyrell (Golda)

This year will become known as the "Year of the Reducing Educators". Lt Col Schofield left us in December after 20 years in the College, but he had already been replaced by Mr McShea, on transfer from Glencorse in Scotland. Capt Manuel left us in April, not to be replaced and Capt Barnes will be leaving in June on posting to Aldershot. He also will not be replaced. This reduction in numbers reflects the departure of REME apprentices from the College. The strength of the Wing, therefore, from September will be the Senior Education Officer, 4 RAEC and 5 civilian lecturers. To those who have left or who are leaving us, we offer our thanks for services rendered, and our best wishes for the future.

Education of apprentices has continued unabated throughout the year. Various improvements have given a far higher rate of entry into the Education for Promotion Certificates, and, what is even more gratifying, the percentage pass rate has also improved.

The extramural activities (Hobbies) proceed apace and great interest is shown not only by the apprentices, but also by the Permanent Staff involved. As an example of this, several woodworking apprentices have produced trays for mother, tool-boxes for father, and even bedside lockers for personal use. The Sub Aqua activity is proceeding on a 2 week expedition to Sardinia. The list of these enjoyable functions is almost endless!

This year also the staff of Education Wing has entered more into

COLLEGE PRIZEWINNERS 1982–1983

	SUMMER 1982	WINTER 1982	SPRING 1983
RECRUITS			
Nockles Cup (Skill at Arms)	APte Higson	APte Moore	ACpl King
Recruit PT Cup	APte Dickson	APte Marshall	APte McMurtrie
Best Recruit A Company	APte Connolly	APte Patterson	APte Fleming
Best Recruit B Company	APte Magloire	APte Marshall	APte Hawthorne
EDUCATION			
The Toc H Cup (Best Scholar)	APte Anson	APte Fox	APte Volwerk
MILITARY TRAINING			
Crawford Tankard (Best all round shot)	APte Calder	APte Lumsden	ALcpl Higson
Maule Cup (Most Proficient Soldier)	ASgt Bacon	ACpl Baker	ACpl King
Sergeants' Cup (Best all rounder)	ASgt Iles	ASgt Coward	ASgt Macfarlane
Hayes Cup (For External Leadership)	APte Mackie	ACpl Macfarlane	APte Green
CHARACTER AND COMMUNITY			
West Shield (For Citizenship)	Berlin Platoon	ALcpl Johns	
St Albans Cup (For Initiative)	ACpl Eggleton	ALcpl Connolly	APte Naylor
Pedlar Cup (For Leadership	ASgt Pentecost	A Drum Maj Murphy	ASgt Archibald
SPORT			
Progress Cup (Best Sportsman)	ALcpl Baker	APte Crawford	APte Dickson
Timms Trophy (Corps of Drums Award)		APte Ashworth	

the company life of the unit, with staff disappearing on camps. This proved extremely successful both in giving the companies extra staff and in enabling the Education staff to see how well their students perform in different conditions. It is hoped that this will continue in the future.

ATHLETICS

Officer in Charge Capt B J Johnson RAOC

Summer 1982's athletics began promisingly enough with Inter Platoon Athletic trials on 13 May 82. It soon became apparent that we had good depth in the track events but field events, less the long jump, were lacking.

This meeting was to include members of the Permanent Staff and was designed to select a team for the Travers Clarke Meeting on 20 May 82.

The Travers Clarke meeting, although sadly depleted by Falklands commitments, was a keenly contested event. Good early season performances were given by Lt Green and ALcpl Baker in the 100m and Long Jump, by Sgt Hogan and Lt Knoll in the 400m, by ACpl Cameron in the 800m and 1500m, by Cpl James in the 5000m and by Capt Maginess in the Javelin. The final result was to be decided by the last events: 4 x 100m Relay, where we were represented by Green, Baker, Capt Kerr and the Colonel. We required at least second place. This we achieved with a storming last leg run by the CO. The irony of it all was although we won the overall meeting we failed to win one single event. The Junior Soldiers' Cup was won by ACpl Cameron.

Several members of the College Permanent Staff were included in the Training Centre team for the SEDIST Championships on 16 June 82. Outstanding performances were given by Lt Knoll 2nd in 400m and Lt Green 2nd in the Long Jump. The Training Centre was placed 6th and did not qualify for the Army semi-finals.

Next day saw the apprentices competing in the SEDIST Junior Championships; in a revised meeting all 3 teams: Junior Para, RAPC Apprentice College and ourselves entered 2 teams. As with last year it proved to be a close contest until the 1500m event when both our runners managed to miss the start! Result was that Junior Para beat us by 9 points. Again our track and jump athletes peformed well and we qualified for the Army finals on 2 Jul 82.

Although hampered by the half term break and battle camps we did manage to get together for training, especially benefiting the throwers and relay teams. Immediately the meeting began it became apparent that the competition between us and Junior Para would be keener than ever. To elaborate this point, shown below are the results and competition scores.

Event	RAOC App Coll	Psn	Points	Total	Jnr Para	Points	Total
800	Cameron	1st	5	5	2nd	4	4
Shot	Ibbott	3rd	3	8	2nd	4	8
200	Magloire	1st	5	13	2nd	4	12
High Jump	Crawford	1st	5	18	2nd	4	16
400	Haywood-Wills	2nd	4	22	1st	5	21
So at half way there was only one point in it.							
Discus	Calder	5	1	23	1st	5	26
Javelin	Durston	3	3	26	2nd	4	30
1500	Coward	1st	5	31	3rd	3	33
Long Jump	Baker	1st	5	36	2nd	4	37

After 9 events and the relay to come Junior Para were in the lead by 1 point. The relay scores double points. We had to win! Baker started off with a good first leg, but a poor take over with Rahman put us back, a better take over and a good run by Crawford moved us back into 2nd position. It all depended on Magloire on the last leg, who kept us in suspense until the last 5 metres when he just dipped ahead to win.

Final Score: RAOC App Coll 46 points

Junior Para 45 points

A wonderful team effort.

The following day Cameron won the Junior Army Individual 800m (with a plaster cast on his broken wrist) and Magloire was 2nd in the 200m.

Considering the amount of in-college training and disruptions, this season must be viewed as an outstanding success.

BADMINTON

Officer in Charge Capt M J Davis REME

Although a relatively minor sport, Badminton is very popular in the unit. The 3 courts marked out within the gymnasium are much used.

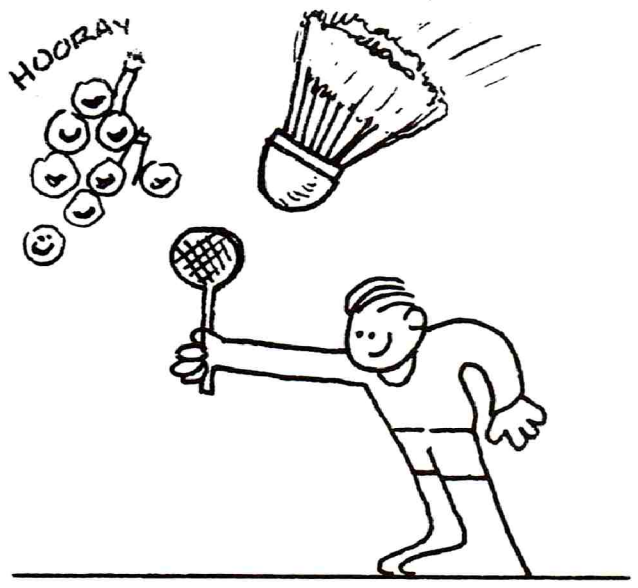
During the winter term, Badminton was one of the extra mural activities and enjoyed a larger than usual following from the boys - Capt Davis and Cpl Richards, who organised the sport, were kept fully occupied during the EMA hour.

In the spring term, Badminton, as an EMA, gave way to Basketball. (The players running up and down bouncing balls put the "baddies" off). This, however, did not retard Badminton in any way and the sport continued to thrive not only with the competitive element but, more encouragingly, with the recreation participants.

The Permanent Staff participation on one and often two nights a week is most encouraging and often entertaining! Yours truly initiated the 'Badminton nights' with refreshments laid on as a bribe and the players haven't looked back since! I'm sorry to see the RSM (who is no mean hand with a racquet) has had to give it up since taking up Rugby.

On the competitive side, two of the Permanent Staff entered the Corps Championships but 'involuntarily' retired early due to the standard of other players being too high!

The two Junior finalists, ACpl Johns and Acpl Adams gave a very entertaining final in the Corps Championships for the Juniors' Cup with ACpl Adams emerging the winner. These same two boys represented us in the Army Junior Championships, singles and doubles, and got to the quarter final in both events.



BASKETBALL

Officer in Charge WO2 (QMSI) E Martin APTC

A bad draw, or bad luck, must be the fear and downfall of many a team and it certainly turned out to be so with us. Within two terms of training, hard training, the College team became a force to be aware of... I promised the lads (and the CO) that if they trained hard and played hard they would either win the Army Championships or come close to it. Well to cut a long article short, we did not win the Army Championships but came very close to it, owing to a bit of bad luck! Our first and only real downfall came in the zoning where we unfortunately drew the two better teams in the Championships to play against. Both of our games against these two teams - the Junior Leaders Regiment RE and the AAC ACC would have been worthy of an Army Final. But sadly, through unintelligent seeding or an unlucky draw, this wasn't to be.

Our first game was against the Junior Sappers Regiment from Dover - a most reputable basketballing unit from old - I know because I was part of it as a boy. Their coach is a very experienced and knowledgeable guy with a lot of 'bridge builders' to choose from and a choice of two gymnasia to train in. We played them in Dover on their home ground and beat them by 2 baskets in a manner where the score does not indicate the true picture of the game. The team played good sound basketball, concentrating on safe basic skills and rapidly gaining the respect of the opposition. A good victory was inevitable and of course, I was delighted.



APte Shaw ALcpl Nicholson APtes Whitten Hay Stirrock Ward Budd Williams Burns Vickers ALcpl Spokes APte Holmes ALcpl Adams

Cpl Starbuck WO2 Martin LCpl Richards

A week later we went on to play the Junior Cooks in their home gymnasium at St Omer Barracks, Aldershot. This turned out to be a most spectacular

game where the lead changed hands often but never went more than 4 points apart. Their coach, WO2 Bunnet who is also the Army coach and a Combined Services player had obviously worked hard on his team over the FOUR terms he had had them together. We lost to the Junior ACC 31 points to 26.

The end verdict? Well, a very good and rewarding season. Some good players have been produced, who unfortunately will be long gone from the College by next season but hopefully they will maintain their interest in the sport when they go to man service and I very much look forward to seeing them forming or participating for their unit, major or minor, in Divisional or District competitions. This is the greatest reward or repayment they can make to a team coach.

Finally, I would like to make a special mention of one player who particularly excelled within the team. APte Whitten, a first termer, played both games with such vigour and determination that he visibly matured both as a player and a team leader. Very well done, Pte Whitten. I promise you an Army trial very soon.

Our basketballing fame now adds yet another string to our bow; for a small College such as this we are surely good sporting ambassadors!

BOXING

Regimental Boxing Night 19 November 1982

Officer in Charge Lt J C D Smith RAOC

Assistant Sgt D B Robertson RAOC

One of the highlights of the Apprentices College sporting year is the Regimental Boxing Night. It provides a suitable focus point for traditional Inter-Company rivalry and always demonstrates the high standards of sportsmanship prevalent in the College.

This year the event was held on 19 November and consisted of 9 bouts. After a good start B Company looked favourites to win. In the fifth round A Company began to make a promising comeback, but despite winning the next 3 bouts, the final result went to B Company 6 points to 3.

Brigadier Turner, the Commander of the RAOC Training Centre, presented the prizes - tankards for both winners and losers - and congratulated the apprentices on their impressive boxing and the great deal of hard work they had put into their training.

The Inter-Company Boxing Trophy went to B Company for the second year running.

It is always a nerve racking experience for anybody to climb into a ring and box. To do so in front of a large crowd of spectators requires a particular brand of courage, but spurred on by loud cheering and an interesting variety of placards proclaiming the obvious rivalry between the two companies, 18 boxers overcame their doubts and boxed very creditably for 3 rounds per bout.

The first fight was the fly weights. With the crowd behind him, ALcpl 'Fluff' Cummins stepped into the

ring to fight APte Lomax. What a fight these little men put up, with plenty of action going into the third round, where Cummins' fitness saw him dominate the last minutes of the round to take first blood.

Stockily built ACpl Harman, B Company's bantam weight contender, was favourite from the start against APte Bromley. True to form, Harman, throwing big punches from the start, was soon to weaken his man and in the second round the referee stopped the fight in Harman's favour. Next in was ACpl Baker at feather weight, a popular lad within the Company. He was to fight APte Pearson. ACpl Baker was the "Sugar Ray Leonard" of the side, very fast on his feet with quick hands and a very fit lad. He built up such a lead going into the last round all he had to do was stay on his feet. He did that and gave us a 3 nil lead.

At lightweight was the red-headed ALcpl "Ginge" Stewart who fought a good fight against APte Postlethwaite. Two evenly matched lads, it was quite even going into the third round but Stewart kept the pressure going right to the end to win the event on points, and a 4 nil interval lead.

After the interval it was the turn of APte Taff Williams to fight APte Craig at light welterweight. After a slow start, Craig started to wear down young Williams with big punches and just before the end of round 1, the referee stopped the right in Craig's favour.

The next fight was at light middleweight, between APte Bill Martin and ALcpl Henry. This was a fight between two fit boys, with Henry the quicker puncher making Martin miss with a lot of his punches. Into round 3 Henry was way ahead on points and was given the verdict, this making it 4-2 in our favour. This next fight was the one we had all been waiting for between our man, APte Gary Crawford and ACpl Connolly, two big looking middleweights. Crawford came out determined to knock his man out. He kept going at Connolly with big punches and Connolly wasn't too keen but he put up a brave fight and he accidently caught Crawford with his head and opened up a cut above the right eye in the second round. The referee stopped the fight, thus making it 4-3 and to a climax finish.

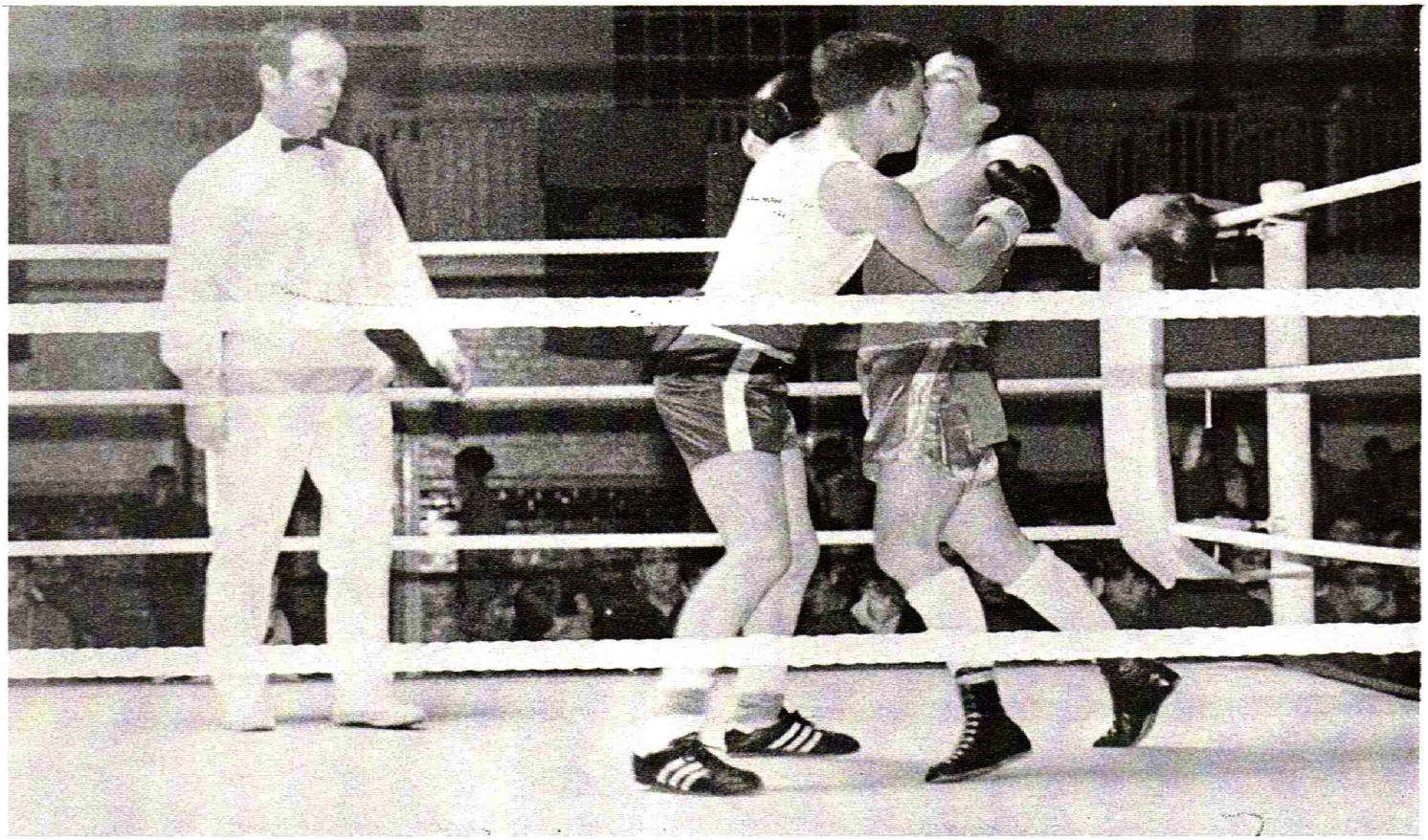
Into the ring came ALcpl Coxy Cox, who was giving away 12-1bs to ACpl Hamilton at light heavyweight. Cox, with his long reach, kept going at Hamilton for the whole 3 rounds. In the last round there was some good boxing between the two, but Cox was awarded the fight and B Company were champions again.

The last fight was between ASgt Tommy Tomkins and APte Dixon at welterweight. Tomkins, whose father and brother were in the packed crowd, did not intend to hang around. He came into the ring full of confidence and as soon as the bell went he went after Dixon. Being some 4" taller than Dixon he started to land big punches but Dixon, being a brave little fellow, did not give up. In round 2 the punching power of Tomkins began to tell and the referee stopped the fight, so B Company had won 6 bouts to 3.

A good night's entertainment was had by all with plenty of guts shown by all boxers.

Weight		A Company		B Company	Result
1.	Fly	Lomax	v	Cummins	B
2.	Bantam	Bromley	v	Harman	B
3.	Feather	Pearson	v	Baker	B
4.	Light	Postlethwaite	v	Stewart	B
5.	Light Welter	Christie	v	Williams	A
6.	Light Middle	Henry	v	Martin	A
7.	Middle	Connolly	v	Crawford	A
8.	Light Heavy	Hamilton	v	Cox	B
9.	Welter	Dixon	v	Tomkins	B

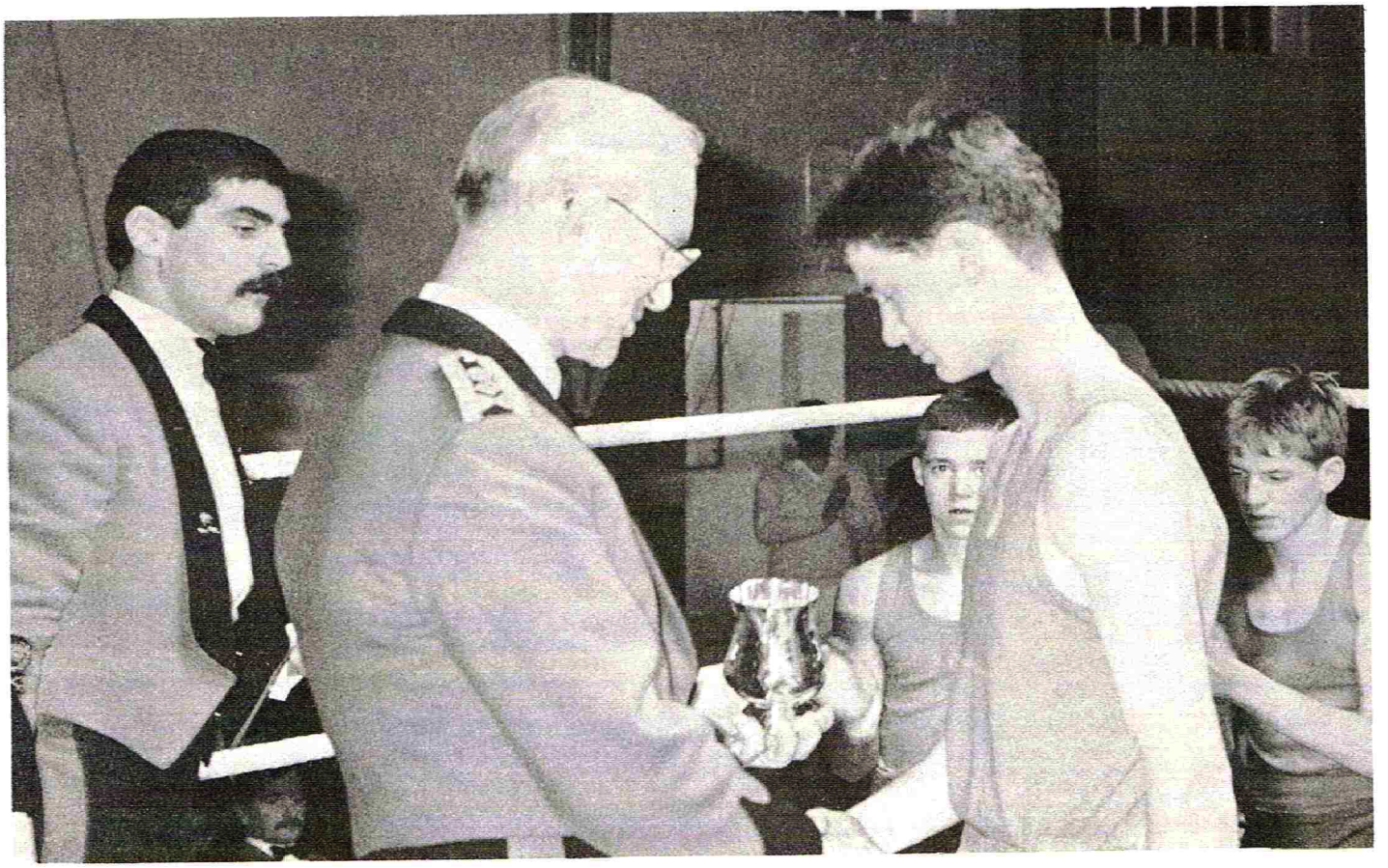




Christie vs Williams



Henry vs Martin



Baker is presented with the winners prize by Brigadier Turner



Henry is presented with the winners prize by Brigadier Turner

CROSS COUNTRY

Officer in Charge Capt C G Hanlan RAEC

Assistants Lt J Newton RAOC

Cpl D A James RAOC

The 1982/83 cross country season began with a new team bolstered by a few stalwarts from the previous season, most notably ASgt Coward who has a promising running career ahead of him. The SEDIST Junior League fixtures had a promising start with a win for the new team in the first event at RAMC Mytchett. However the appearance the following and subsequent weeks of the very strong experienced ACC team meant that all the other teams were only battling for second place!

At the Army Relays in November, held at the RAOC Training Centre, the 'A' team of Coward, McFarlane, Reid and Campbell were only narrowly beaten by the favourites from Scotland over an exhausting two circuits. In February, the Zone 1 Qualifying Championships were held at Blackdown for SEDIST teams. The team were runners up to a team who were an unknown quantity since they do not participate in the SEDIST Junior League.



Back row L to R:
Fuller Glover Cation Floyd Gregory Edmonds Holland Andrews Fleming

Front row L to R:
Campbell Gracie Duncan McFarlane Dixon Naylor Hickman Barnett

However, they had qualified for the Army Championships and so, on a grey day at Tweseldown in mid-February, the College team were to be found struggling through the mud of the Army Junior Course. With a re-arranged team and changed tactics since the qualifiers, the months of hard training finally paid off with a well-deserved win, to become the Junior Army Minor Units Champions.

Back to the SEDIST league and the College camps and injury took their toll. The team finished third in the league behind the RAPC and ACC. However, the end of the season saw the advent of some promising new runners who will be ready in the 1983/84 season to form the backbone of the team with which to defend the Junior Army Champions title.

ORIENTEERING

Officer in Charge Maj T Bunyard REME

Assistant Capt P Knoll RAOC

For those who do not know about orienteering, it is a mixture of map reading and cross country running. The sport is catching on within the College and could even become more successful than cross country running.

The competition between A and B Companies was held on a bitter Saturday morning on 15 January 1983. At around 0945 hrs both Companies gathered and the competitors were given a map of the area and a slip of paper. The slip contained 10 numbers with a clue beside each one, eg 8 - Depression.

The map contained 10 circles around a small piece of ground which was made into a course. We either took Course A or Course B. We were told our course before we started. We were set off at 30 second intervals in pairs, one going on Course A and one on Course B. The average time for the course was about 25 to 30 minutes.

RESULTS

Course A

1st King (Arnhem) 20 mins 48 secs

2nd Campbell (Aden) 21 mins 29 secs

3rd Wright (Brunei) 22 mins 49 secs

Team Winners 1st Aden
2nd Brunei

Course B

1st Higson (Aden) 18 mins 38 secs

2nd McLauchlan (Brunei) 21 mins 9 secs

3rd Volwerk (Brunei) 22 mins 42 secs

Team Winners 1st Aden
2nd Arnhem

Overall winner

Higson (Brunei) 18 mins 38 secs



SOCCER

Officer in Charge Capt B J Johnson RAOC

Assistant Cpl James RAOC

The College football season got off to a good start with 62 players attending the first trial on 9 Sep 82. This was followed by another trial on 14th when the squad was pruned to 35. The cross section of players looked good, with 5 players from last year's teams, many good new players and an encouraging number from the recruit platoons.

ACpl Peter Baker was chosen as Captain and ALcpl Mickey Dolan, Vice Captain.

As the SEDIST League was not due to start until mid-October, training sessions and inter-squad games were played, culminating in a match against the Training Centre RAOC Adult XI. This was a good game with the College only losing by 5-3.

The first round of the Army Junior Cup saw us drawn against B Company AAC Chepstow, a very strong side. The College, after playing some excellent football, went down by 4-2. 14 Oct 82 saw the first league match against Junior Guards Company and a win by 6-0. A great result and the first time we have beaten Junior Guards in 2 years. The goals came from Baker (2), "Butch" Wilkinson (2) and "Luther" Magloire (2).

Sunday 17 Oct saw us playing in the first round of the Recruit Intake Cup and beating Scott Sqn AAC Harrogate by 6-5. Our team, comprising players who were in their first 6 months of service, went in at half time winning 5-0. The second half was a different story and we struggled to stay ahead. Goal scorers were Earl (2), Alps (2) and Carr (2). In the second round of this Cup we played the Junior Guards full Company team and lost 3-2.

28 Oct saw the College producing two XIs to play in the SEDIST 'A' and 'B' Leagues. The 1st team beat the Apprentice Cooks 7-2; goals by Baker (3), Magloire (1), Wilkinson (1), Alps (1) and Blair (1). The 2nd team were not as successful and lost 3-1, scorer - Connolly.

11 November was a good day for College football when we secured wins against RAMC Apprentices College by 4-3 (Baker, Alps, Cox and Stewart scored) and 6-2 in favour of the 2nd team (goals courtesy of (Connolly (3), Williams D (2) and Barratt (1).

The 2nd XI played one further match against a strong RAPC side, losing 6-2. (Connolly and Cameron scored).

It was during this hectic period that Army Youth soccer trials were played. The College sent a total of 11 players of whom 5 were selected - of these Baker, Magloire, Wilkinson and APte "Russ" Russell, all now claim regular first team places and have played against Watford, Somerset, Kent and Cornwall. Both Baker and Wilkinson are part of the Corps squad and have played in several matches.

During the inter-company Sport Festival B Company beat A Company by 3-1. This was a good match with B Company on paper looking invincible but they had under-estimated the determined and skilful play of Dolan, "Adey" Williams and "Bull" Bulleyment. As previously stated, a good sporting game that almost caused an upset.

The remaining 2 first team games resulted in good wins against the ACC and Junior Guards. This gave the College 'A' XI the excellent league figures of:

P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
6	6	-	-	32	7	12

LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

The College 'B' XI finished their season with a win against RAMC App College and a loss against RAPC App College, but were creditable league runners up.

Special mention must be made of 2 of the Permanent Staff who have contributed so much to the season's success. They are Cpl Ray Bullon, who coaches the 2nd team and organises Permanent Staff matches and Cpl Taff John who coaches the first team. Cpl John is now a regular member of the Army Senior and Corps teams, as well as playing for the Training Centre (only a PTI could find the energy to do this).

Sadly the end of the Winter Term saw the departure of no less than 9 regular players. This is a terrible blow to a side and the results of this half of the season are mediocre when compared with the former half.

Playing in the District League Cup competition both sides did well to reach the semi-final stages, only to be beaten 4-1 by a strong ACC side, with the 'B' XI due to play Junior Guards on 17 Mar 83. During this half of the season outstanding performances have been given by "Chopper" Cox, Jocks Stewart and Paton, "Bass" Barratt and Dickie Alps. New, promising faces have emerged from the recruit platoons - McKinley as a goalkeeper with real promise; Cunningham is a mature, skilful midfield player; and McMurtrie, Pratt and Cooper all look good, if a little frail. With this nucleus the College seems set for a good 1983/84 season.



Back row L to R:
ACpl Smith APtes Duncan Blaber Partington McKinley Bulleyment
ALcpl Simpson APtes Elkin Airlie Cpl Shaw

Centre row L to R:
Capt Johnson (Manager) APtes Cockburn Pratt ACpl Andrews APte Lancett
ACpl Wright APtes Frey McMurtrie Cooper Cpl John (Coach)

Front row: L to R:
"Cleo" APtes Earl Standaloft ACpl Stewart APte Paton ALcpl Wilkinson
ACpls Cox Connolly ALcpl Barratt APte Cunningham ALcpl Alps

All players have contributed enormously to this season's success. Some, however, require special mention:

ACpl Baker	has played with exceptional skill and determination throughout the season, representing the Army Youth, Corps and captaining the College. He is the leading goal scorer with 9 goals.
ALcpl Magloire	now, sadly, transferred to AAC Chepstow, thrilled us with his exciting runs at goal. He, too, has played Army Youth football.
ALcpl Wilkinson	for much industrious mid-field work and representing the Army Youth and Corps
APte Bulleyment	for courageous goalkeeping
ALcpl Simpson	surely the best substitute in Junior Army football
ALcpl Dolan	ever dependable, loyal and hardworking.
APte Carr	the outstanding young player of the season.

These players were awarded College Colours:

APte Bulleyment
APte Russell (408)
ALcpl Cox
APte Standaloft
ASgt Williams (994)
ALcpl Wilkinson
ALcpl Dolan
ACpl Stewart
ALcpl Simpson
APte Williams (577)

HOCKEY

Officer in Charge Capt T S Marwaha REME

Second in Command Maj R N Lennox RAOC

Assistant Cpl N A Pilkington RAOC

In the 1982/83 season, the College hockey team was the most promising in recent years. The boys had a belief in themselves and were willing to go out on the pitch and enjoy themselves - and to win. The College has played five league games in the Junior South East District league and won 2 and lost 3. Some games were lost by the odd goal.

In the Junior Army Cup against Junior Leaders Regiment Royal Signals, having had most of the play we lost by the only goal, a very disappointing result for the boys.

Two apprentices have represented their Corps - APte Berry played for the RAOC and APte Atkins has played several games for the REME.

The Permanent Staff team were entered in the Minor Units Army Cup. The game was played at Aldershot against Cambridge Military Hospital. It was a ding dong of a game. The College, with a minute to go, were winning 5-4 but a penalty against us let the hospital in. At full time the score was 5-5. Extra time was played and the College lost 7-6 after losing concentration.

All players are looking forward to the Bari Cup on 24-25 Mar 83.

Ed: In the Bari cup final plate we were beaten. The game went into extra time and finally the game was decided by penalty flicks. Trg Bn and Depot RAOC beat us.

MODEL MAKING / WARGAMING

Officer in Charge Mr P Heap

Assistant Mr W McShea

As ever, the Club is grateful for the assistance of Mrs Souter who has looked after the art section, encouraging many apprentices to develop artistic skills which they did not know they possessed.

Capt Inman arrived to help run the Wargames and was a great asset until he was posted out of the unit. He was replaced by Mr McShea, a new arrival to the Education Wing, who knew little about wargaming but was determined to learn.

Many different games have been played ranging, historically, from 13th century knights up to the closing days of World War Two in Europe.

Some apprentices decided that they would make good generals while one apprentice, faced with a difficult problem to solve, was heard to say, "I'm glad I'm not an officer".

Generally battles are growing longer and more enjoyable as the players no longer have to finish a game in one session but can come back to continue the game on other EMA nights.

OFFSHORE SAILING

Officer In Charge Mr M F Johnson

Assistant Mr J F Watson

During the winter period 81-82, the College sloop "Thunderbolt" was 'laid-up' ashore at HMS Hornet, Gosport. She was given a spring clean, a new coat of anti-fouling and was re-launched in April 82.

The sailing season proper got under-way with the RAOC Offshore Regatta, held over the weekend 22-23 May. Apprentices Schofield and Sandy were given a trial sail on the Friday evening and looked forward to the first race which was to start at 1030 hrs on Saturday. A Force Four south westerly wind which became 5/6 gave us an exciting, if hard, day racing around the buoys in the Solent. We eventually tied up at 1800 hrs and were placed 5th on the handicap - a pleasing result in the conditions. Unfortunately the weather worsened and Thunderbolt was withdrawn from the Sunday race - the Apprentices, however, enjoyed a fast sail aboard the Corps yacht, Thunderer.

The summer camp period was spent in Solent waters with a change of crew at Gosport halfway through. Bembridge, Cowes, Lymington, Hamble and Yarmouth were visited by both groups and the apprentices gained a great deal of sailing experience.

The ASA Regatta was held in June and once again, proved most demanding with difficult courses set against wind and tide. On the first day Thunder-bolt was placed 4th in her class beating several yachts more suited to the conditions. The second day she was unable to complete the course in the allotted time and so was forced to withdraw. This was most disappointing but most of the smaller yachts found themselves in a similar position.

As the season progressed there were increasing problems with the old Coventry Climax engine and its fitments which curtailed the sailing programme. It became clear that the Stuart Turner 2-stroke engine acquired a couple of years ago would have to be fitted. Fortunately a generous Welfare Grant enabled the College to have this engine professionally installed over the winter and we eagerly look forward to the new season.

PARASCENDING

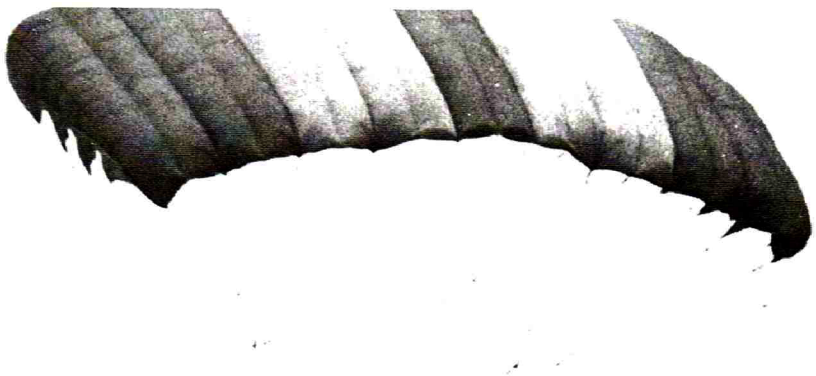
Officer in Charge Sgt Scott REME

Assistant Cpl Snelson RAOC

The Parascending Club has had a good year in the College and is still the most sought-after sport by the apprentices.

The year started off well in June 1982 when the College went off on their annual trek down to Tenby, South Wales, when the Parascending Club was given the run of Templeton Airfield (disused) and promptly started to get some sky under their boots.

The fortnight went well except for one or two minor accidents, ie sprained ankles, broken ankles and lots of gravel rash. Sgt John Scott was determined to get the Commanding Officer in the air, but he arrived on the appointed day with two sacrificial lambs in the shape of Brigadier Turner and the Adjutant, Capt Kerr, who both very speedily contracted their regulation dose of gravel rash.





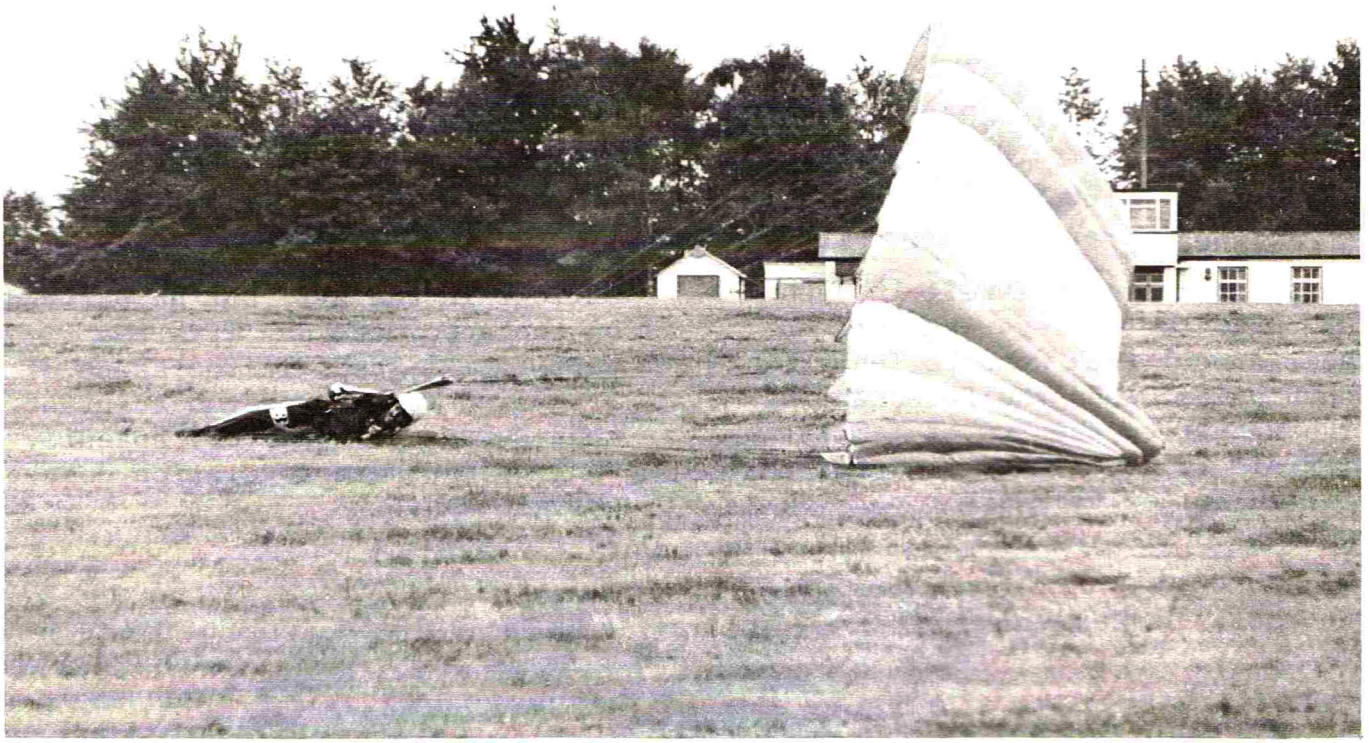
Are those tears in his eyes just from the slipstream?

Whilst at Tenby the club managed to get together 3 respectable teams (1 round canopy and 2 wing) who on return to camp, set about challenging other clubs.

Our first contest was against Junior Leaders at Bovington, the venue Andover. The day went well but the more seasoned apprentices from Bovington won most of the prizes.

teams. APte Percy was the most accurate individual out of all our teams - well done!!!

With the arrival of the summer term Passing Out Parade in August, we bade farewell to the members of the Parascending Club, but with the new intake we recruited some more 'fearless men of flight' and set about training them. Their first flight



"and Cpl Snelson says parascending is never a drag...."

APte Mackie of our round canopy team did extremely well in winning the most accurate target approaches, against tough opposition.

With only one competition under our belts, we entered the Army Nationals with our three teams at Grantham, Lincs. The day of the competition arrived with near perfect conditions. All teams were keyed up and every member gave his utmost, which returned very favourable results. Our round canopy team finished 7th out of 11 teams, the 'A' wing team 6th and 'B' wing team 7th out of 15

took place at Andover in relatively blustery conditions but all went well as APte John (Condor Man) McDougall will vouch. November brought a problem with the fact that we had to move our launch area to Greenham Common, site of the new Cruise missiles. However, all is well and it is ideal for our purpose.

I have to conclude on a sad note, by saying a big thank you to Sgt John Scott for all the work and expertise he has given to the club and wish him well for the future in his new unit.

RIDING

OIC's Mr Heap Maj Bunyard

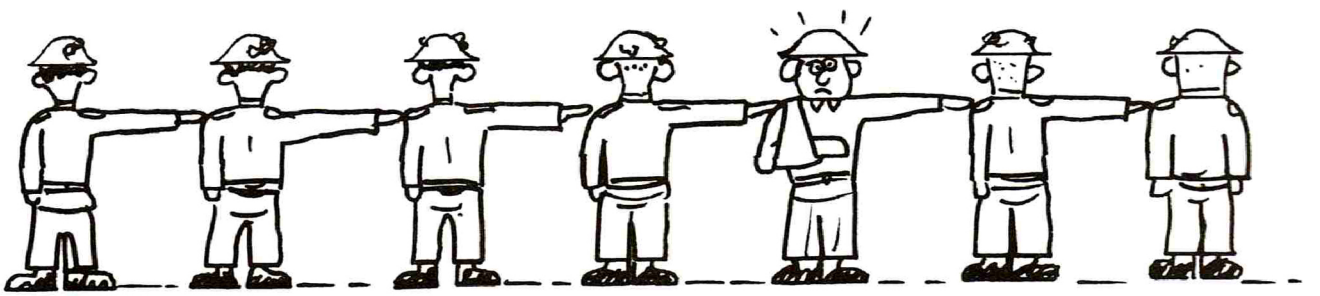
Those apprentices who chose riding as their sport hardly knew what they had let themselves in for. Although remarkably every member of the College has had the opportunity to ride during the Spring Camp in Devon, this hardly prepared them to meet the fire breathing dragons provided by the Army.

Luckily we are able to use the indoor riding school at Sandhurst, the soft landings and locked doors limit injuries to damaged pride only.

The time is fast approaching when the more proficient - or daring depending on your viewpoint, will be able to enter local competitions. The progress made by ACpl Gould in particular suggests he may well achieve good results in novice show jumping this summer. Training is now taking place also, at Burdon's farm, under the watchful eye of Mrs Bunyard.



ACpl Gould, Burma Platoon, riding 'Trail' at Burdon's Farm stables.



RUGBY

Officer in Charge Lt A M Green RAOC

Second in Command SSgt R P Tarr RAOC

Assistant Sgt D Daniel RAOC Cpl S G Jenkins REME

The Permanent Staff have been keeping their hand in and representing the Army this season we have had Ssgt Tarr, Sgt Christopher and Sgt Robertson. Representing the Corps we have had no less than 8 players - Capt Knoll, Lt Green, RSM Brierley, Ssgt Tarr, Sgt Edwards, Sgt Christopher, Sgt Daniel and Sgt Robertson. Representing the Training Centre we have had Capt Kerr, Capt Knoll, Lt Green, Lt Saddleton, RSM Brierley, Ssgt Tarr, Sgts Edwards, Christopher, Daniel and Robertson, Cpl Dunne and Cpl Panton ACC. Not bad to have 12 out of 15 of the team to come from the Apprentices College.

As the Apprentices College is so strong this year, we have decided to enter the Hill Cup as a separate team from that of the Training Centre and we have a very good chance of winning the trophy. Our first game is on 30 March versus 9 Ord Bn from Devizes.

However, it is not all Permanent Staff. The Apprentice team has had a quiet season in the South East District League, winning only two of its games. They did, however, play well in the SEDIST 7-a-side, winning the Plate Competition and beating Princess Marina College in the final.

ALcpl Patterson played well all season, converting from wing forward to scrum half. He captained the College team and represented Aldershot Services on several occasions.

During the second half of the season the mainstay of the team was Benghazi, the recruit platoon. APtes Hawthorne, Shaw and Steel all had creditable performances and should form the nucleus of a fair team next season.

SHOOTING

Officer in Charge Capt M J Davis REME

Lt J Newton RAEC

Master Coach WO2 (CSM) D M J Rooke RAOC

Assistants Sgt D R Brock RAOC

Cpl R D Rainey RAOC

The College entered a 10-man team for the Junior Soldiers' Skill-at-Arms meeting which took place at Bisley between 13-16 July 82. Owing to summer camp the apprentices were unable to achieve any sort of proper range training (for instance the rundown of particular shoots). The great day arrived and the team set off for Bisley to fire their SLRs and SMGs at various timings throughout the week. Although the College did not win any trophies, their shooting capabilities improved no end and valuable lessons have been learned in the art of competition shooting.

SKIING

Officer in Charge Capt P R Knoll RAOC

Second in Command Lt H A C Snow WRAC

The aim adopted for the 1982-83 skiing season was to introduce as many apprentices to the sport as possible with the minimum of disruption to every day training. After a great deal of research, it was decided the most suited to our aim and value for money was to be found on Exercise "Snow Cross Minor". This is an annual cross country skiing exercise, organised by Headquarters Scotland and takes place at the Joint Services Mountain Training Centre in the Harz Mountains of West Germany. The exercise is conducted in two phases, each of one week's duration. The first stalwarts keen to grace the slopes were 15 men of Arakan Platoon ably led by ALcpl Crawford.

Here are some impressions of the exercise by two of the apprentices:

EXERCISE "SNOW CROSS MINOR"
19-26 FEBRUARY 1983 - by APte BENSON

On Saturday 19 February 1983 our merry band from Arakan Platoon set off for the snowy slopes of Germany in our green 4-ton convertible. Luckily it only transported us as far as St Martin's Plain, where to our surprise we were joined by 6 other Colleges. This boosted the total number to 130.

After being documented, we boarded 3 luxury civilian coaches and set off on our way to Dover harbour to catch the ferry to Zeebrugge. The time spent on the journey was used to make friends plus sample the duty free lemonade and consume a hearty meal. The journey from Zeebrugge to Silberhutte was uneventful only being



Airlie, Cox, Bennett, Blaber, Barrett

interrupted by the strange noises from a number of sleeping comrades.

As soon as we arrived we were shown to our cramped but comfortable accommodation, then it was down to the ski store to be fitted out with our equipment. After being split into small groups we were then given several lectures and films on ski technique, waxing and survival in winter conditions.

Day 1 started with reveille at 0630 hrs, breakfast at seven, then off to Zorfhaus which was about 20 km away from the centre, for the start of what was to be a week of hard work and lots of fun. To the uninitiated skiing looks very easy but to a great many of us just being able to stand on two monstrous planks proved to be a challenge in itself. With a great deal of patience and hard work our instructor eventually got us on the move by teaching us the two basic techniques of Langlauf (cross country skiing), double poling and diagonal gate. As the day progressed and we gained in confidence we were introduced to the steeper slopes of Zorfhaus, some of the styles adopted for the descents were to say the least, unusual, several of us being called 'dangerous'. By the end of a hard but fun-filled day we were all exhausted and were glad of an early night.

The next few days were spent improving our technique and covering many miles of the beautiful Harz Mountains culminating with a visit to the East-West German border.

Our last day was spent being tested for our bronze proficiency, this covered all techniques taught in the previous days. In the afternoon it was time to wax the skis for our big race, 6½ km and most of it uphill.

continued by APte PATON of ARNHEM PLATOON

The next 3 days were nearly all training for our Bronze Award. On the big day I woke up feeling awful, I reported sick and the Medical Officer said that I had 'flu and gave me a load of pills, but the rest of them set off. In the morning they had their test. Diagonal gate traverse turns, ploughs turns and stops. All but two passed, even our biff ALcpl Smart - a joke on skis - did it, a skiing Kamakasi pilot. He was more times on his backside than on his skis. In the afternoon they had the race - our best was APte George who came 10th, then Reid who came in an amazing 26th, then Smart, which was unreal. Everyone was in the top 70 runners out of a total of 176. It was a great time and we all got our Bronze Award.

The week ended with a party and booze on the boat at 0700 hrs in the morning - what a week!

SQUASH

Officer in Charge Capt J S Kerr RAOC

Assistant Sgt D B Robertson RAOC

An Apprentice, APte DICKSON, from ADEN PLATOON, writes

I played squash before I joined the RAOC Apprentices College but since I joined I've had more chances to play experienced players. I've played for the Junior Army team in which I got beaten in the Under 18s and 19s final against the same opponent. The score was 3-2. I have been lucky enough to play for the Corps in about 9 matches to date; this has given me valuable

experience. The College has its own squash courts, therefore when I get spare time, you can often find me practising to develop my game even more.

I have entered the following tournaments - Army Championships (Senior), Under 25s, Corps Championships and the Junior Army Championships. I have gained experience from all these, which I hope to put into practice in the future. My one aim in squash is to eventually make the Army first team and maybe the Combined Services team, which will only come with years of practice and dedication.

SWIMMING & WATER POLO

Officer in Charge WO2 (QMSI) E Martin APTC

Second in Command Cpl H Richards REME

The success of our swimming team last year can only be attributed to one thing - sheer hard work. Within a five week period of early morning training and at any other time we could get water space, the team tapered their personal best times low enough to become Army Minor Unit Champions.

Swimming training is the most mind boggling of all. The nausea of the chlorine up your nostrils and in your eyes, the dreaded black line to follow up and down, the silence of the many thousands of lengths one swims with a few seconds rest in between where you are too tired to speak anyway, means that the loneliness of a swimmer surpasses most other sportsmen.

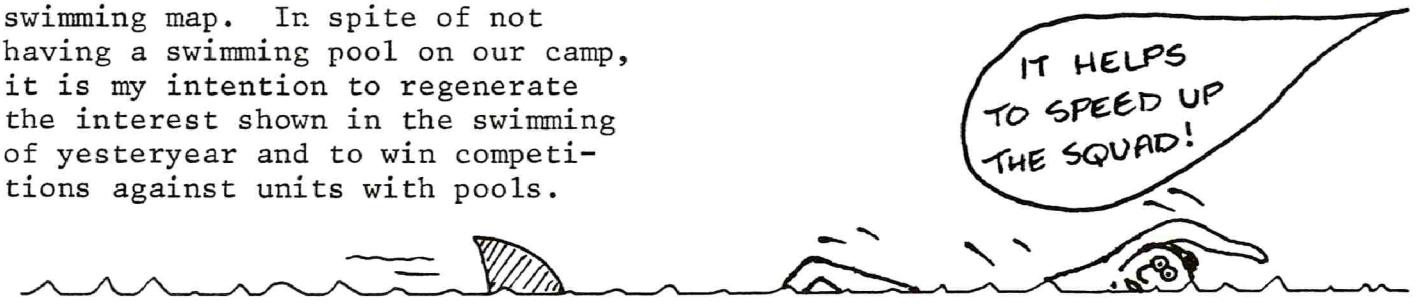
In our competitions for the Army Championship final we lost one race to the RAMC but won all the others.

Back in the late 60s and early 70s the RAOC boys were very well represented in swimming and it is now time they came back on to the swimming map. In spite of not having a swimming pool on our camp, it is my intention to regenerate the interest shown in the swimming of yesteryear and to win competitions against units with pools.

We also entered the water polo championships along with five other teams but on the day of the championship all but one withdrew! We therefore played the AAC Harrogate (Royal Signals) in the final and lost to them. So we became runners-up in the Junior Army Major and Minor Units Water Polo Championships - not a bad season's effort.

In creating and developing the team I would like to thank, on behalf of myself and the boys, Capt Kerr (the Adjutant) and Cpl Richards, for their enthusiasm and assistance which undoubtedly spurred the boys on in their finest hour. Maj Sider, although not part of the College Permanent Staff, was also extremely helpful and his love for the sport (and any other sport I might add) served as a good lesson to us.

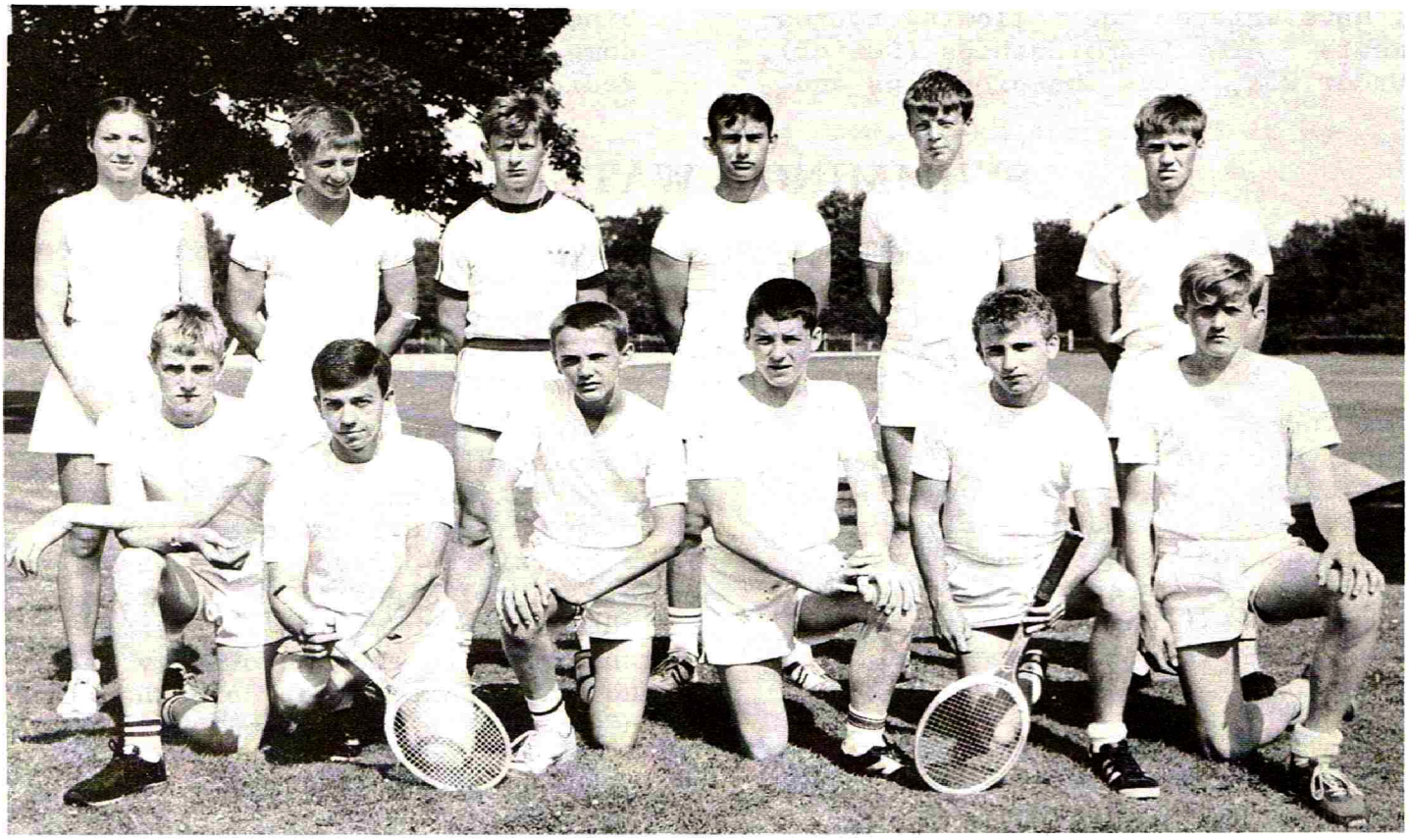
This season we look forward to repeating our victories with perhaps one or two other special events - read all about it in next year's Thunderbolt.



TENNIS

Officer in Charge Lt H A C Snow WRAC

Assistant LCpl I H John RAOC



Back row L to R:
Lt A Snow WRAC APtes Connolly Wood Tyler Sweeney Bulleyment

Front row L to R:
APtes Blaber Adams Smith Paton Doyle ASgt Bobbett

The tennis season opened with great zest, and many apprentices were keen to participate and attend training sessions. Matches were fixed against other colleges and Junior Leaders' Regiments and selections for a place in the team were keenly sought after. The momentum, however, was not allowed to continue unchecked for long and soon the training programme engulfed a block period of almost five weeks, for summer camp, battle camps and ELT camps, etc. This did not deter us however, (although it meant that matches had to be cancelled) and we returned to camp to prepare for the Army Junior Lawn Tennis Championships.

This event was held at the Aldershot Officers' Club. Apprentices Wood, Connolly, Mepham, Paton, Sweeney and Blaber represented the RAOC Apprentices College and although we did not take home all the prizes, everyone enjoyed participating.

The following weekend was the climax of the season, with the Corps tennis championships preceded by a week of diligent match-playing by over 40 apprentices who had entered for the Apprentice Singles Trophy, some of whom were also playing in the pre-liminary rounds of the Company Doubles competition. The semi-finals and finals of these events were



THE WINNERS

Back row L to R:
APte Adams (Chocolate box competition winner) APtes Wood and Connolly (runners up Inter Company Doubles competition)

Front row L to R:
ASgt Bobbet (winner Singles Cup Competition), and APte Sweeney (winners of Inter Company Doubles competition), APte Smith (runner up Singles Cup competition)



ASgt Bobbett receives the Singles Cup from Mrs Callan

played at the RAOC Championships and the proud winners and runners up were as follows:

Singles Cup:

Winner: ASgt Bobbett

Runner Up: APte Smith

Company Doubles Cup:

Winners: ASgt Bobbett and APte Sweeney

Runners Up: APte Wood
APte Connolly

Congratulations to them all. Not to be forgotten from the honours list is APte Adams who, after playing over 39 games against other members of the Corps, became the winner of the chocolate box competition - probably the most coveted prize among apprentices!

So now we look ahead to next year, with a programme of intensive coaching and practising throughout the winter months, we hope to take on the opposition at full strength next summer.

SUB AQUA CLUB

Officer in Charge Capt A Barnes RAEC

Second in Command Lt A Snow WRAC

Assistants Sgt D Daniel RAOC

Sgt McBurnie

Diving Supervisor: Capt A Barnes RAEC

1982 Members:

ASgt Coward	APte Hortop
ACpl Tompkins	APte Hutchinson
Apte Edwards	APte Sandy
APte Dene	APte Lazenby
APte Allen	APte Thompson

My first encounter with an apprentice diving expedition was in April 1982 when I have to admit to wondering if this was the beginning of the end!

Capt Barnes was OIC Sub Squa at this time and on my arrival in the College I felt that he had a few surprises in store for me. Our first trip was to Horsea Lake in Gosport - currently the RN HMS Verrar dive-training establishment. It was an icy cold day with a sharp wind and the faces of all 10 apprentices fell quite visibly at the prospect of their first open water dive in such conditions.

Capt Barnes, however, was undaunted and soon had us all changed and kitted up, ready to dive. Two apprentices had 'D-TEST' to complete and as a qualified diver is requred to be in the water to assist if necessary - it was my 'lot' to enter the icy depths. This was followed by successive groups of apprentices discovering in turn that the water was not only icy, but that the visibility was virtually 'nil' - two feet maximum in a good spot!

All the usual problems of a first dive were encountered ranging from poor ear clearance to those who had not put on enough weights, and were consistently popping up to the surface like an irate cork.

Two hours later, and still in the

water, blue with cold and teeth chattering nineteen to the dozen, Capt Barnes rewarded my efforts by allowing me to sit in shallow water and eat a mess tin full of hot stew while the last two apprentices donned wet-suits for a final dive.

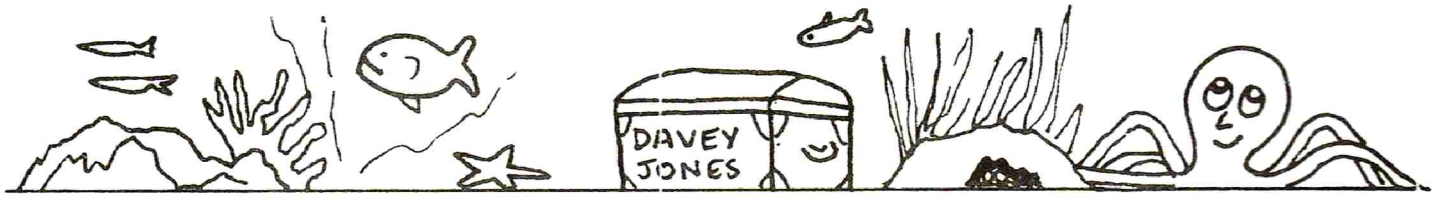
It was a good introduction to diving with a purpose - rather than purely for pleasure on a nice hot, sunny day.

As the weeks passed and pool training continued, we prepared for the expedition to the Outer Hebrides during the June summer camp. This proved an enormous success as we had superb weather and diving conditions throughout the expedition. Boyble Bay proved to be an excellent training area for the first few days, as we could arrange shore-dives, boat dives and shelving bottom dives, all from the same point.

We then moved on to Loch Erisant to try some drift dives which require excellent coverage by the boat handlers, and also took the apprentices on their first wreck dive on the site of the Iolair off Holn Point which sank on 1 January 1919.

Unfortunately there wasn't very much left to see, but there was compensation on the mini-expedition to the Isle of Harris during which we dived on the wreck of the SS Stassa which is virtually intact.





Mention must be given to Pte Williams, an ex-apprentice, who having enjoyed a previous expedition gave up his leave at his new posting to join us this year as well. His joviality and sense of humour kept a smile on



our faces through many an eventuality.

We have now said goodbye to all the apprentices who were in the club last summer and the new faces who have joined us look set to become professionals.

Mrs Power who assisted the club with lectures last year has now moved on and so have Sgt McBurnie and Sgt Daniel.

It only remains therefore to say goodbye and thank you to Capt Barnes who over the past 3 years has built up the club from scratch and leaves it fully equipped and organised for me to take over. His efforts will not be wasted as before his departure in June we have an expedition to Sardinia from 2-17 May - a fairly exotic culmination to the year's diving.

THE 1982 INTER COMPANY CONKER COMPETITION

A Company Conker stadium was the venue for this prestigious annual event. Won outright in 1981 by ACpl Burns, the competition for the individual and freestyle competition was more fiercely contested than ever.

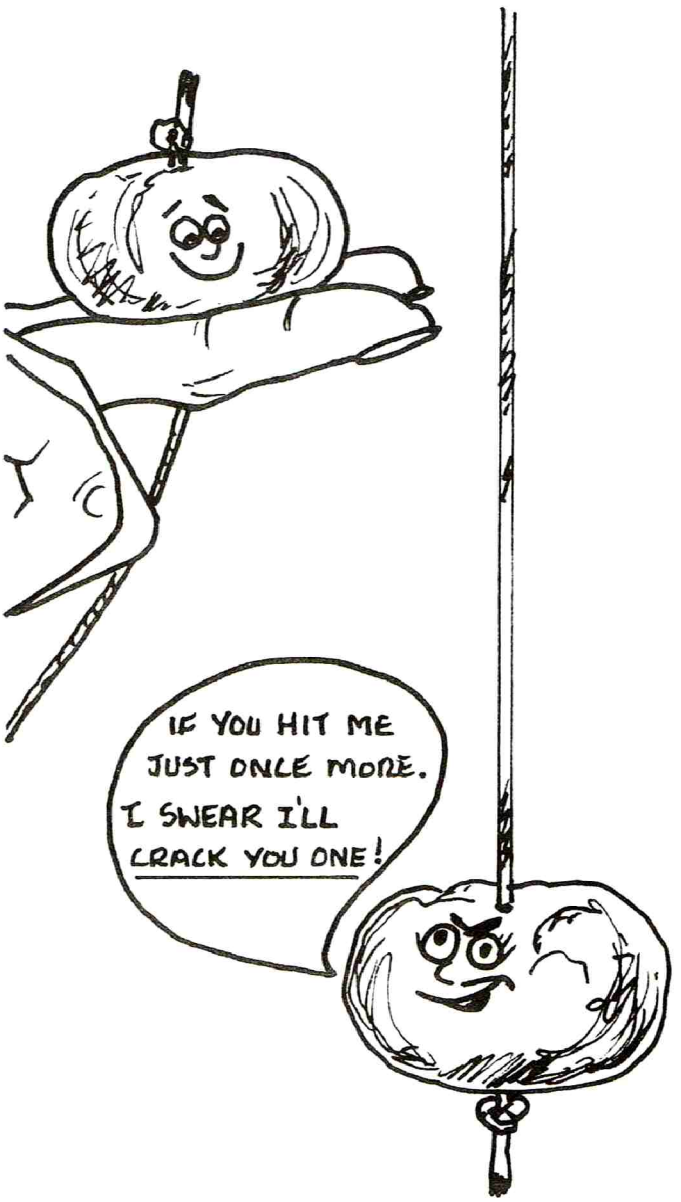
Two pools of competitors fought out the early conks; seeding had to be introduced for the first time to keep such obvious conking experts as Cpl Snelson and Capt Marwaha apart.

The Gym staff were prominent in the early stages. QMSI Martin, using the short string attack, demolished a number of renowned experts, but came up against an unstoppable conker swung in the traditional long string style of Lt Tween who went on to win the individual trophy.

The freestyle competition produced the usual crop of temperamental outbursts and protests over "stampies" last year's conkers and even a disguised ball bearing. This time fitness did indeed play a part and Lcpl Pilkington, with a mean 10 year old conker, boiled in embrocation, swept all challengers contemptuously aside.

We look forward eagerly to

CONK
83



VALETE COLLEGE LEAVERS

SUMMER TERM 1982

RAOC

Staff Clerks

Connor G
Copping B A
Dennison P H
Harvey A G
Jackson S D
Lowrie A
Price J M
Roberts M
Sidebottom I

Victualler

Kellaway D S

Supply Controllers

Bobbett D F W
Charlton N R
Dean T
Hutchings C
Mackin S M
Satchell I M
Wright D C

Vehicle Specialists

Armstrong I
Keelor D J
Rimmer B A
Snowdon B
Vann C J

Supply Specialist:

Brain G
Buntin S B
Davies T
Gooden R R
McCallum J M
Perry M S
Talbot R J
Ward A
Witherrick J J
Woodhouse P
Wright D R

REME

Armourers

Bacon C D
Beckett G
Brown C J
Durston G W
Eggleton S
Harris J G
Johnstone H C
Jowett J S
Marsh V S
Miller P F
Rees M D
Steel G R
Taylor S D
Willison T A

Clerks

Nagy S A
Tyler M A

Soldier REME

Rahman P M

Vehicle Electricians

Budd K
Calder S
Doyle S P
Forbes R W
Heaton J
Hodkin D J
James K K
Lunt M H
Major N J
Needham S A
Ogley S R
Prynne N S
Pursey P H
Southgate D R
Stanton P
Steele J
Williams D
Yalland S P

Instrument Technician

Fox D F

Gun Fitters

Brewin J M
Cupit J S
Davies S G
Ibbott K P
Reeves D C
Rymell J A

Metalsmiths

Iles G P
Pentecost S
Peters I M
Walton R
White A L

Storemen

Fullwood R M
Wyatt A J

Driver

Mackie J C

WINTER TERM 1982

RAOC

Supply Specialists

Allen C
Baker K J
Baker P
Bromley R A
Brown K R
Cameron D
Clay J K C
Collins P R
Crawford W T G
Cummings A R
Dolan R
Edwards J
Hutchinson S M
Jenkins P A
King P A
Lazenby G
Leahy J W S
McGuckin M
McManus J M
Sandy G G
Schofield P R
Shaw J L
Squire A J
Steele-Tyson M
Thompson P A
Williams G H

Staff Clerks

Anson J
Blair M R
Briggs S P
Ford A L
Fox M S
Hartley P
Hayward-Wills A M
Hortop P
Shaw P M
Tomkins M C
Vale C R
Wood A D

Supply Controllers

Carrier S R
Hamlet J L
Hanley S
Harding S J
Lethaby S D
Martin W D
McLearnon B J
Murphy A J
Postlethwaite D R
Ross L
Simpson K
Williams A
Williams S D

Vehicle Specialists

Ashworth C J
Cairns A N
Cummins D M
Jelley D I
Williams D W

Petroleum Operator

Penn G G

Ammunition Technician

Coward B M

REME

Vehicle Electricians

Donald J R
Quinn I
Quinn R
Russell D

Recovery Mechanic

Sweeney E A

Vehicle Mechanic

Hawksworth R A

SPRING TERM 1983

RAOC

Supply Controllers

Archibald C B L
Armstrong A D
Harman P L
McFarlane M J
Simpson K M

Supply Specialists

Cox I R
Johnson A M
McGoldrick D R
Reader R J
Stewart K