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EDITORS NOTE.

We think everyone will agree that this Term's Newsletter is what one might call "The large economy size" and we sincerely hope that like Topsy, it will continue to grow.

The response to the request for contributions was far better than we expected and, as you can see, the resulting Newsletter proves it.

A vote of appreciation must go to Viv, who has had all the hard work of typing it out, in between doing work for everybody else and writing letters to her new Fiance ! (Seriously, Viv, you're doing a grand job !)

Finally, all that is left to be said is au'revoir till next term, and "stroll on Christmas !!"

THE JOTTINGS OF JAKE.

And it did come to pass, that in the month laughingly known as Blazing July (in times of old) the voice of Jake spake forth, and did say to one who's second pip shone brighter yea even brighter than the sun, get thy scribes and produce unto me a missive wherein is written the happenings within the cohort. And from that time until the printing of said missive there was great mutterings and gnashing of teeth, save one in Baker who had not the wherewithall to gnash. And it fell the lot Jake to jot on subjects not covered by other scribes, which was indeed a task of great magnitude, since many of the happenings had not taken place at that time.

There were published oft times,and many, sundry orders that the members of the cohort should not take unto themselves pieces of elastic, or bands of rubber with which to support their nether garments. But many there were who heeded not the wisdom of thei Lord, and trangressed. And he, being a fair XXXXXXXX (censored) rewarded them, and did charge they that were of tender years five shekels per foot, they that were of more senior years seven and one half shekels per foot, and they that were of many years service ten shekels per foot. To those who were in authority and wore stripes upon their sleeves he did smile, saying the greater the authority, the greater the reward, render unto thy pay bloke the sum of fifteen or twenty shekels. And all were no amused.

In the second month of the Summer term, two of our number did take great charges and oft at the Boxes, Pill, Defence for, which for many years had rested by the Gate colony, hurting not anybody - a fact which one is led to believe did anger these two, for they did throw themselves against it with great ferocity, but moved it not - and they did receive hurt, and their chariot of steel was like unto a tin of Compo cast aside upon the mountains of the land of Wales. And after a sojourn in the house of sickness they returned, one with a nose, the other with much plaster round his nether regions for had he not kicked the Boxes Pill, Defence for.

Upon the seventeenth day of the seventh month, the sun shone, and the Leader of many souls, yea even he whose countenance is oft time seen at an early hour, did look upon the cohort with favour, and they that did slave with much paint, much timber and much direction in the gentle art of scrounging were rewarded for the Leader was pleased, and the heart of Alf, was raised, for was not his home stripped of all save the kitchen sink.

And it came to pass, that for three days and three nights, little whoops of glee issued forthefrom the holy of holies, and the name of Steevens was oft mentioned .....

There were also many who dressed themselves in garments which were whiter than white, and cavorted upon either side of a net used by the fishermen of old, passing to one and another balls, hitting or missing said balls with strangely shaped bats of wood held apart by string muttering strange oathes to each other, saying Fifteen love -- so great was the loving that Baines of Baker did have countenance red with envy, for was he not the greatest lover of all time, and had he not the teeth marks for proof for all to see ----

Many and oft did they that took unto themselves pencils of lead, much chewed, and pens of ball and ink, write upon the merry and joyous happenings in the fair if oft time dampened land of Wales, wherein the cohort did cavort right merrily, but they th scribed, scribed not of the bogging of Jake - but the happenings

Upon the morning of the fifth day at the Bridge of the Devil, Jake took unto his bosom his chariot driver 'Orace and his chariot, and Jerry son of Tullett, their intent to collect sundry pieces of silver and gold with which to pay the cohort, thence by devious routes to gather unto themselves a tin, whereon were insribed many signs and symbols - but it happened not, for calamity did overtake them --- Upon the first hour after noon, the chariot of tin together with Jake, and 'Orace and Jerry sonsof Tullett did stop, and did sink slowly into the ground like as a spoon into a platter of cookhouse porridge. And they spake one to another, saying - What thing is this that has come to pass, for have we not a map which shews firm ground, and see there not a league away lies a road, let us get hence - and on the second hour after noon, they were sunk but in another place and the road was still a league distant, and they were sore afraid, for the vultures were gathering, and the shekels were heavy ..... And it did come to pass that on the third hour they became sunken again, but this time, the vultures gave assistance, and the chariot of tin came from the ground, like unto a cork from a bottle, and all fled...

And many hours later they returned unto the Bridge of the Devil, and were greeted with loud cheers and cries of Hosannah... for the cohort were well pleased to see the shekels if naught else....

Verily and in truth, it did also come to pass, that one of our members did take unto himself a fiance, and from this time henceforth there are now other rings in the cohort office - unto both Viv and Barry Turner we extend our good wishes and the hope that every happiness will follow.

And as the sun sinks slowly over the incinerator we bid farewell to the cohort newsletter for another term.....PHEW.

GORDON PLATOON

By J/Pte REES-WILLIAMS.

As the term draws to an end I think we can sum up by saying that it has been a pleasant interesting term.

Unfortunately we were without our Platoon Commander, Lt BROWN, for almost three weeks following a car accident in which he and Capt R.B. HUMPHRIES were injured. I am pleased to report that Lr BROWN is now almost fully recovered and Capt HUMPHRIES, although still in hospital is making a speedy recovery and will be out shortly.

Shortly after the beginning of term we had the promotions: J/Ptes' TULLETT, LUDBROOKE, BLACKWELL, YARLETT all became J/L/Cpls'. Unfortunately J/L/Cpl YARLETT had to leave us and take charge of Recruit blocks. J/L/Cpls' BEALES and FLATMAN were both made up to J/Cpls', and J/Cpl O'SHEA was given his third stripe making him J/Sgt.

J/Cpl BEALES and J/Cpl FLATMAN did this Platoon a great credit by representing the Battalion in the Junior Army Shoot at BISLEY. Our sincere congratulations go to J/Cpl FLATMAN who became individual Small Bore Champion, and to J/Cpl BEALES who helped the team a great deal by winning the "Falling Plate" shoot.

This Terms camp was an area in which the Battalion had never been before. The first week of camp was spent at Devils' Bridge which is near ABERYSTWYTH. The exercise at Devils' Bridge included a considerable amount of map reading. During that week J/Cpl FLATMAN's section took a wrong bearing and spent the night in the cheapest of hotels, but unfortunately they were unable to get any sleep as there was a constant "flushing" of water.

The second week was spent at CASTLE-MARTIN. This proved to be a most enjoyable week for all involved. The week included many interesting visits. One such visit to the very modern "Regent Oil Refinery" which is situated on the Haven. Other visits included a very interesting visit to a German Cargo Ship which was unloading various types of German Army Vehicles.

Our sporting activities this term have been highly successful. In the Small-side sports competition we were narrowly beaten by Mulcahy Pl in the final, which gave us second place. J/Sgt O'SHEA J/L/Cpl BLACKWELL and J/Pte ELLAM represented the Battalion at Athletics. Between them they gained seven medals and cups, and of course all three have gained their colours.

Leaving us this term will be J/Sgt O'SHEA, J/L/Cpl BLACKWELL and J/L/Cpl YARLETT. We all wish them every success in their careers in Mons Service.

Well I must finish now by saying that we all look forward to next term and doing our best to make Gordon Platoon Champion House.

My old gran went to the dentist last week. You know what ! She had all of her teech out and then the next day, had a new fire place put in.

The Companys History Dept, after intensive research, have uncovered some interesting characters in:-

THE HEADS OF HISTORY.

By an anonymous Junior Officer
(Shortly to be even more Junior)

KING ALFHEAD - Having been unsuccessful as a baker he decided to fight the Danes and build England's first NAVY. Unfortunately he didn't know who the Danes were and rum hadn't been discovered then.

GENERAL CUSTHEAD - One of the many American ancestors of Head (others include DAVY CROCKHEAD and DANNIEL BOONEHEAD), would have been a great figure in History but for the fact that in a great battle with the Indians, instead of fighting to the last man, he surrendered and joined them as a Medicine Man.

EMPEROR HEADRIAN - Built a wall to keep out Scottish Junior Leaders. Unfortunately he built it on the wrong border resulting in reduced numbers of WELSH Junior Leaders.

KING HEADRY IV (Part I and II) - Still trying to find out which part goes where.

HORATIO HEADBLOWER - Wanted to sail the eight seas but discovered there were only seven and gave up in disgust.

BAKER PLATOON.

By Capt A. JAMIESON.

From Sir,

We say farewell to five of the Platoon this term. They could probably be called the "last of the Few". Dear KEEGAN or "Muscles" - Jack of all Trades, horder of surplus kit; at last, he becomes a memory, and what a memory ! It will be very difficult to forget the trio of Leonard, Flynn and Keegan at the Coy Talent Show. Jones with the three three's, always witty (twitty) with his mind constantly on the downfalls of alcohol ??

Coulbeck, an Army Junior Tennis Champion and he did it entirely on NAAFI's Egg and Chips ! Robinson, the brainy clerk and finally Tolley who has been pitting his wits against brainy recruits for all this term.

On behalf of the Platoon, I wish them the best of luck for the future and hope that they will keep in contact as much as possible.

That man - Sgt PAGE. He just cannot be kept away ! I thought we had said our farewells at the beginning of this term, but up he popped again to take the Platoon through the last three weeks of term. He is going, I assure you, and this is definately going to happen when he is escorted to the plane leaving for Singapore on September 7th this year. On behalf of not only the Platoon but the Company, I would like to thank him for the tremendous work he has done in this Battalion, we shall certainly miss him. The best of luck to you, Sgt PAGE, now you can relax a little.

I will be leaving the Platoon before the next news letter is written and I would like to say that apart from a few stomach ulcers and going slightly grey haired, I have enjoyed my work immensley, thanks largely due to the backing of a fine Platoon.

Last Summer, while I was in Ireland, I received a letter from a mad Irishman, it said. "Dear Pat, I will meet you at the corner at seven. If I am there first I will chalk a mark on the wall. If you are there first, you can rub it off.

BAKER PLATOON.

Dear Layabouts,

Well lads "Ragey Pagey" has finally finished his tour with the Junior Leaders Bn and is moving on to 30 Bn RAOC, SINGAPORE, where I'm told life is a great deal simpler. To all those who I had the pleasure to WALK around the Bn Square or SLOW MARCH around the sports field I would like to say - I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT !

I would like to hear from any one of you at the above address and wish to thank you all personally for the support you gave while you were serving here. Baker Platoon has improved in leaps and bounds mainly due to the impression that you left behind you. I shall be very sorry indeed to leave the Junior Leaders as I have enjoyed it immensely. I hope I have the pleasure of meeting you all in the years to come, and may I wish you all past, present and future members of Baker Platoon, all the very best; and remember, Keep up the good work.

Sgt PAGE.

The Construction of Baker Platoon Bar.

3 Days before the CO's Inspection, Sgt PAGE decided to build a new bar, so a few of us decided to knock down the old bar and start from scratch. There was a lot of sore thumbs and fingers but we got it finished. "And nothing was paid for".

MULCAHY PLATOON.

By J/Pte ARATHOON

This term has been a cruel mixture of joy and disappointment.

Taking worst things first, we did not retain the trophy for the C.O's Barrack Room Competition. In fact, we were only seventh.

However, at sport, we have progressed admirably. We won the Company Athletics, as well as the trophy for a new competition - Small Side Sports. As far as Battalion Athletics are concerned, we are well favoured for the title.

Quite a few members of the Platoon represented the Battalion at Athletics. Prominent among these was J/Pte LEITCH who won the Southern Command One Mile title. Other team members included:- J/L/Cpl HOLROYD, J/Pte BUDD and J/Pte HARRAP.

Other lads in the platoon who represented the Battalion were:-

J/L/Cpl JONES	-	Cricket.
J/Pte HARRAP	-	Cricket.
J/Pte HODGETTS	-	Cricket.
J/Pte PAIN	-	Swimming.
J/Pte DEVERELL	-	Swimming.

and Myself at Tennis.

One boy managed to get himself on television J/Pte EELES was interviewed for Belgian T.V. and he spoke in French. Several other lads took part in a recruiting film.

Summer Camp was a great success with everyone who attended. We worked and played in some beautiful countryside with good weather to match. A new thing to Summer Camp was the issue of Radio sets to each section. This was a great advantage as it allowed the OC to call up any section, at any time to know the whereabouts of them. It made it less boring for the sections on their long march from checkpoint to checkpoint.

This term we lose from our strength the following:-

J/Sgt ROGERS.
J/Cpl WOODS.
J/Cpl PINDARD.
J/L/Cpl HOBBINS.
J/L/Cpl McCARTHY.
J/Pte DEVERELL.
J/Pte HARRAP.
J/Pte LANE.
And myself.

To take their place, we shall welcome to our next a mere fifteen recruits. ROLL ON NEXT TERM as we say Goodbye.

SUMMER CAMP 1965.

By J/Pte EELES.

This term, Camp was held between the 24th June and 8th July, in Wales. The first important fact to be established is that we had a "lions" share of fairly decent weather, which is wholly desireable for a fortnight under canvas.

Briefly, the camp was divided into two distinct phases. The first week we spent at Devils' Bridge, near Aberystwyth. This was the time when everyone worked hard at their particular task in the exercise. We passed the last week at Castle-Martin, near Pembroke, having a good time.

At Devils' Bridge, a most absorbing and enjoyable scheme lasted for a week in some of the very beautiful Welsh countryside. The exercise was easily understood (!!!) but proved to be more difficult than it sounded. All the sections had to do, was to reach a number of check points dotted over the area. All the information needed to reach the next check point was contained in a tin at whatever point they happened to be. Simple really ! The beauty of the scheme was that the sections had hardly any distance to walk as the check points were close together, compared to previous schemes anyway. For an extra measure of intrigue and excitement, each section carried a "two-way" radio, thus enabling base to keep in touch with the sturdy youths. Even so, many of these sturdy youths meandered over the "Land of Our Fathers" almost until daybreak. No-one came to great harm. When this week of physical torment was over, everyone celebrated wildly with an outing to Aberystwyth.

While crawling over seemingly forsaken peaks, secret dreams of a lazy week at Castle-Martin were abundant. When we arrived, everyone seemed to be filled with new zest. The sea air was working wonders. The visits, which had been arranged, were all interesting and designed to broaden our general knowledge. One Platoon spent a fascinating morning on the R.A.C. Tank ranges, watching a tank battle run from astride a Centurion tank which rumbled up and down the range. While we were at camp, we saw the arrival of the German Panzers Regiment with their equipment. We even managed to spend an afternoon on their transport ship, "TREUTENFELS", which was moored on Milford Haven. We spent a great deal of our time in and around the Haven. It was here that we canoed, sailed and had a conducted tour of the whole area at the expense of British Petroleum, who own one of the several refineries in the vicinity, (they also provided us with a fine tea). When we wished to delve into history, we just went into Pembroke Castle to wander about. When we were not on visits, we went to a fine beach at Broadhaven to indulge in normal sea-side activities, with several variations of our own.

Finally we had to return to Blackdown to work hard until the end of term.

Altogether, the camp proved to be a resounding success, thanks to the tremendous efforts of both Junior Leaders and Permanent Staff. The impression left on the locals, at both sites, was highly commendable. In many opinions, the ideal camp is over for another term.

MY MEMORIES OF CAMP.

By J/Pte KEEGAN and J/Pte ROBINSON.

Memory 1.

While marching across the Welsh hills my toes were playing hide and seek in between the blisters. We suddenly realised that one of our section was missing but we couldn't figure our who, so we decided to radio our beloved OC. Then we found that we didn't have a radio so we came to the conclusion that it could only be one person: Heath "with the teeth" so Cpl Jones and Cpl Barnes decided to retrace our tracks and found the missing link, shattered and lying all over the road half unconscious. On being asked what was wrong Heath in broad unsanenac type language expounded forth on the hardships of talking while walking.

Memory 2.

J/Pte Wormley (Worms) being our only serious casualty at camp, got sunburnt in the most unusual place - his bottom lip !!!

A HYMN TO BLACKDOWN.

(To the tune "There is a Green Hill".

There is a bleak hill far away
That's got a Barrack Square
Where many a lad was sorely tried
And thought it most unfair.

Oh dearly, dearly, as we loved
Our Sergeant loves us too
And we believe it was for us
His red face turned to blue.

STEEVENS PLATOON.

By J/Pte KELLY.

Hi Fellows,

We got off to an excellent start this term, stealing up on the other Platoons of 'A' Company to some extent, I think, by going flat out from the very beginning. After a rather disappointing conclusion to last term, Capt HUMPHRIES, Sgt POWNALL and the whole Platoon were determined that we would, "Go Places" this term. The first place we "Went", in fact, was to the woods in front of Bn HQ, where we won the Field Cooking Competition in fine style (modesty should prevent my boasting, but field cooking is our strong point obviously - not modesty !)

The platoon then groaned its way through about a month of pretty furious "Grip". A determined attack was made on the Quiet Room. Partition walls were built and a book-case furiously bashed together from bits and pieces of wood scrounged by the Platoon.

About halfway through the term the Platoon was shocked, one sports afternoon, to learn that Capt HUMPHRIES and Lt BROWN had been seriously injured in a car crash; both ankles broken in the case of Capt HUMPHRIES, and head injuries and concussion in the case of Lt BROWN. Anyhow, they're now both back with us, but neither of them has very much affection for the pill-box which they hit; they have quite a little list of picturesque names for it.

Capt HURLEY took over temporary command of the Platoon while Capt HUMPHRIES was in hospital, and did so in fine style, continuing Capt HUMPHRIES' pet schemes, and adding a number of his own, delivered in his portly, moustachioed, witty way.

We were glad to find that Capt HUMPHRIES' determination to put us where we belong, at the top, was to be continued, with a vengeance by Capt HURLEY. We worked like mad for the Commanding Officers Inspection. We completed the Quiet Room as far as we were able, and (once again - the hell with modesty !) the block really looked magnificent.

The CO appeared to be more than well pleased and we won the Competition with a clear and definite lead.

We were quite pleased with the result of the Small Side Team Games (a new venture this term) in that we came 3rd. We've had a few personal triumphs; J/L/Cpl "Nobby" Clark returned from the Southern Command Major Units Athletics Competition loaded down with medals; Auld did exceptionally well to fight his way through to the Semi-finals of the Army Junior Tennis Championships; J/L/Cpl "Titch" Clack was rewarded for a fine innings of 53 runs for the Bn Cricket Team by being presented with the bat, suitably inscribed by the Commanding Officer; Kelly and Auld obtained good gradings on their Outward Bound Course.

I'd better pack in here, "Titch" Best is hovering around me, with a poker in his hand, threatening to clobber me. How was I to know it was his pen I broke ?

FAREWELL.

'A' Company are certainly becoming a World Wide Organisation judging from the postings of our Term Leavers.

The OC and Company would like to wish them all good fortune in their future service.

BORNEO.	97 OMP	- ARATHOON.
	98 OMP	- KEEGAN.
ADEN.	HQ MELF	- O'SHEA.
	Ord Depot	- CRAIGIE.
		- McCARTHY.
		- BYRNE.
FARELF.	21 AMP	- LANE
	28 Commonwealth Inf Bde GP OFP	- MARSON.
BAOR.	HQ 15 ABOD	- YARLETT.
	16 BVD	- McDOWELL.
		- WOOD.
	7 OFP (BFPO 23)	- GREGORY.
	20 OFP	- CLARK.
		- COULBECK.
	1 BR Corps Veh Coy	- ROGERS.
	3 BAD	- HARRAP.
		- JONES.
	HQ BAOR.	- PINDARD.
	1 Corps Wksps SS	- HOBBINS.
	12 Inf Wksps SS	- BLACKWELL.
	38 Missile Regt W/S	- ROBINSON.
UK.	CVD Ashchurch	- DEVERELL.

NEWCOMERS.

We would like to say welcome to the following boys from Recruits who have been posted into 'A' Company, and to wish them a happy stay with us.

Gordon Platoon.

DOCHERTY.
COWDREY.
CORK.
COLEMAN.
NOLAN.
PRATT.
KNOWLES.

Baker Platoon.

DOWSE.
DUNCAN.
DYMOND.
HETHERINGTON.
O'MEARA.
THOMAS.

Steevens Platoon.

BAKER.
HOMEWOOD.
MALLABURN.
MATTHEWSON.
JONES.

Mulcahy Platoon.

DAWSON.
DYE.
EVERSON.
GIBSON.
HILL.
HEARN.
KELLY.
LONGSTAFF.
LUDLOW.
JOHNSON.
MORRISON.
PITT.
UMPLEBY.
YOUNG.
SHORTMAN.