



# THE DRAGON VLY

1st BATTALION THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S ROYAL REGIMENT (BERKSHIRE AND WILTSHIRE)

OCTOBER, 1973

## 1 DERR — (NORTHERN IRELAND) — Orienteering Champions

### COMMANDING OFFICER'S COMMENT

We have turned full circle at Portadown. All rifle companies have served their apprenticeship there and the men of B Company are once more the 'darlings' of Obins Street. D Company after a 32 day stint in Mid-Ulster is looking after Ballykinler and brushing up its support weapons training. The rest of us are standing in for the 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment in the Brandywell of Londonderry and the Londonderry rural area whilst that Battalion takes a well earned block leave. I am also delighted that soldiers are currently attending a Junior N.C.O's. Cadre, our first since we arrived. It is very important that we keep training our future leaders.

In 1974 a system of company block leave is to replace the present battalion block leave. This change will not affect our planned Christmas leave or reduce the amount of leave granted. Command and Administrative Companies will send individuals on leave throughout the year although those attached to companies will take leave with the rifle company they support. I will try to give as much warning as possible of dates but it will mean that the first company to go will have to take leave about next March in order to make the new method work. I will also try and get an even distribution of leave over the School holidays.

By now most of you will have heard that Major C. B. Lea-Cox has been selected to assume command of the Battalion when it leaves Northern Ireland in January 1975. On your behalf I sent him an appropriate signal of congratulations. Some of you may remember that he took over the appointment of Adjutant from me at Tidworth in December 1961. Major Lea-Cox is at present 2IC of 1st Battalion the Gloucestershire Regiment.

To Lance Corporal and Mrs. Knapp go the best wishes of us all as they leave the Battalion to attend to the needs of young Stephen at Stoke Mandeville. There, all the resources of human knowledge and modern medical science will help Stephen. But I am sure the most warming treatment he could receive is a visit from friends, a card at Christmas, a quiet thought and prayer, thus allowing him never to forget that he is one of us.

In the sporting world we go from strength to strength. We won the Northern Ireland Major Unit Orienteering Team Championships and came 8th in the Army Championships. Captain Robin Pook won the Major Unit Individual event in Northern Ireland. Captain Peter Martin, Captain of the Army Small Bore Team, has won

the Inter Services Long Range Individual Small Bore Match and was top scorer in a Regular Army Match against the British Police. The soccer team is through to the 1st round of the Army Cup having beaten 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment in a preliminary round. Lance Corporal Barnett has played hockey for the Infantry against the Royal Artillery and the Royal Signals. My congratulations to all of you and thank you for keeping the Battalion flag flying over a wide variety of sports. I look forward with interest to the Army Rugby Cup where we have drawn the Royal Regiment of Wales in the first round, "who beat the . . . ?!"

I am a soldier away from home,  
The streets and fields of Ireland comb,  
All day and night we search, we do  
To find arms, explosives, or just a clue.

We try to be, to the people polite  
And treat them, as they have the right,  
As human beings the same as us  
Even though they fight and cuss.

We put up with the stony stare  
As though we do not really care  
Yet all the time it gets us deep  
It's enough to make us break and weep.

Why can't they let us lead our lives  
In peace and happiness with our wives,  
Shootings and bombings every day  
Is proving nothing either way.

As army boys we must do our best  
To find the guilty and arrest,  
Put them away for six months or more  
To try to curb this silly war.

But when you do not know the foe  
Fear builds up, morale goes low  
Away from all the things that's dear  
Longing for home, the children to hear.

### ORIENTEERING CHAMPIONSHIPS, 1973

On Sunday 30 September '73, The Duke of Edinburgh's achieved another victory in the Orienteering World. The occasion was the N.I. Championships held in Springwell Forest, Co. Londonderry. The result achieved—1st in the Major Units Team Competition and 1st in the Major Units Individual Championships, (Capt. Robin Pook).



Capt. Pook, N. Ireland Individual Champion.

In preparation for the race it had been hoped to hold Battalion Championships but these had to be cancelled because of operational commitments. The team however was able to get together for a few days training before the race. These were spent sweating over the sand dunes and beach at Ballykinler getting reasonably fit. The training was just sufficient and most of the team had got rid of their stiffness by the day of the race.

Turning to the race itself and the forest—the real interest for all true orienteers, the event was well organized but not too testing. An orienteering map of the forest had been produced but it was only black and white with grid lines not magnetic north lines marked. The forest was relatively young plantation type with nearly all coniferous trees. The going was wet and heavy and all the forest rides were very boggy.

The course was not very long (about 4½ miles with 9 controls) and technically easy. Because of the going and the way the course was set there was little requirement to orienteer. Most of the race was track and route running and only one control (No. 4) was at all difficult.

For the Team, Capt. Robin Pook, Cpl. Guy Searle and Pte. Philip Dowdell all had very good runs which provided the basis for the teams success. They were well backed up by Cpl. Andrew Prior, Lt. Tony Lake and Cpl. Ian Thompson.

The team were pleased with the success and also with the prizes presented by the G.O.C. (very nice pewter tankards). These made a change, particularly to the non smokers, to all the ashtrays won in Germany.

On Sunday 14 October '73 the Battalion team raced in the Army Championships held at Thetford in Norfolk. The forest chosen for the competition was very flat, dry and full of forest rides and tracks. The brambles and ferns made it difficult to run quickly across country.

The course set was a fair and accurate one but not much of a test of orienteering skills. Those who did best were the really fit cross country runners who found the simple, flat, mainly track running course to their liking.

Official results have not yet been received but the team did not do quite so well as last year. Our best runners were Pte. Philip Dowdell and Capt. Robin Pook again.

## Band Concert from B Co.

The attached programme of music was produced by that well-known musical pair Borrett and Merlase. Explanatory notes are included to assist those not so well versed in the Portadown scene as the Rifle Coys and of course the Band. Item 1 is self explanatory whilst items 2-4 have a distinctly local flavour reminding the listener of some of the towns most beautiful avenues and nearby villages. Item 5 recalls those days (now long past) when these appointments were actually filled. Whilst item 6 is in honour of the much maligned (rightly so) contractor. Item 7 has a distinctly B Coy flavour recalling the grace of von "BEAST" HOVEN and the charm of our Intelligence Sergeant. Item 8 and 9 remind all Portadowners of hours spent communing with nature on sanger duty or studying nature in the town centre. The finale brings the concert to a close with the by now familiar evening scrim with the R.U.C. post which has as its prelude a delightful pistol pizzicato. A truly

wonderful menu of musical meanderings which should satisfy the military palate.

### PROGRAMME OF MUSIC

(Conducted by Bandmaster P. Nuts,  
F.A.musD.L.O.L.)

- |   |                                      |                      |
|---|--------------------------------------|----------------------|
| March.  | (1) "Colonel Bogside"                | By M. O. Lar.        |
| Overture.                                     | (2) "Obin"                           | McVayber.            |
| Selection.                                    | (3) "Parkside Story"                 | Graffiti.            |
| Descriptive.                                  | (4) "Tandragee Tango"                | C. Gull.             |
| Symphony.                                     | (5) "No 2 in Sunray Minor"           | Karl Gustav.         |
| Overture.                                     | (6) "Thievish Magpie"                | Mook A. Gee.         |
| Solos.  | (7) 1 "Love's Devine"                | A. Corn.             |
|   | (8) 2 "Saracen Sonata"               | F. Von. Beethoven    |
| Accidental music from the Opera :—            |                                      |                      |
|   | (9) Die Meister "Sangers".           |                      |
| Exceptions from the :—                        |                                      |                      |
|   | (10) "Bombwatch Ballet"              |                      |
| (Performed by the Ulster Dancing Association) |                                      |                      |
| Finale.                                       | (11) "Pistol Pizzicato"              | S. T. Arlight-Haynes |
|   | (12) Evening Scrim with R.U.C. Post. |                      |



Where we have been  
since we arrived here



## Christmas Leave Travel

For those of you who intend leaving Ballykinler for the Christmas block leave period, a few details of the methods available to you travelling to the United Kingdom are included. Do remember, that if you have any queries or problems over your leave travel Battalion Headquarters will try and solve them. It is obviously impossible to include all details here, so only the main ones are mentioned. Also, before planning your journey, check how many leave warrants you have used so far this year, and remember that the 72 hour leave scheme continues after Christmas.

### BY FERRY

If you intend to cross from Belfast to Liverpool by Ferry, you and your family can travel free on surrendering one of your leave warrants. You are responsible for paying for your cabin if you want one, and your car, if you have one. Members of the Forces get a 25% reduction for car charges.

### BY AIR

There are many daily flights to all the main airports in the United Kingdom from Aldergrove. For those who wish to travel by air there are two methods of obtaining flights at reduced fares:—

A. Concessional flight, open to all single or married accompanied soldiers, cost of flight averages out at £2.

B. Assisted Flight. Open to all ranks and their families. Full cost of flight is paid for, then approximately half the fare can be claimed back on surrender of the appropriate number of leave warrants. For those who wish to travel for nothing, application can be made for an R.A.F. Indulgence Flight. However no booking can be guaranteed, and it is always possible that a return flight will not be available.

Further details of methods of travel are laid out below.

### CONCESSIONAL SEA FERRY CHARGES

BELFAST/LIVERPOOL — BELFAST/  
ARDROSSAN AS AT 1 OCTOBER, 1973

#### Belfast/Liverpool Ferry (Overnight)

First Class—£5.30 (single); £10.60 (return).  
Second Class—£3.80 (single); £7.60 (return).  
Children—Under 3 years (free); 3 years to 14 years (½ Adult Fare).

#### Cars:

Length not exceeding 11' 0" (£10).  
Length not exceeding 12' 6" (£12).  
Length not exceeding 14' 0" (£14).  
Length not exceeding 15' 6" (£15.50).  
Length exceeding 15' 6" (£2 per foot or part thereof).

#### Belfast/Ardrossan Ferry (4½ Hours)

One Class—£3 (single); £6 (return).  
Children—Under 3 years (Free); 3 years to 14 years (½ Adult Fare).

#### Cars:

Length not exceeding 11' 0" (£6.75).  
Length not exceeding 12' 6" (£8.50).  
Length not exceeding 14' 0" (£10.75).  
Length not exceeding 15' 6" (£12.40).  
Length exceeding 15' 6" (£1.75 per foot or part thereof).

#### Cabin and Berth Charges

1st Class Single Journey—1 person cabin £5; 2 person cabin £7; 3 person cabin £8; Single berth cabin £2.60; Berth in two berth cabin £1.80.

Second class—Berth in 2/3/4 berth cabin £1.60.

Day cabin £1.50.

#### Sea Ferry Charges—Larne/Cairnryan (Scotland)

Crossings—Twice daily.  
Length of crossing—4½ hours.  
Passenger Fares—Adult £1.15; 3-14 years 58p.

#### Cars (Single):

Not exceeding 11' 0" £5.20.  
Not exceeding 12' 6" £7.20.  
Not exceeding 14' 0" £9.20.  
Not exceeding 15' 6" £11.  
Cabins available on request.

NOTE—No concessions on this route. Warrants can only be exchanged if this is most direct route to destination (i.e. Aberdeen).

### FLIGHTS

As mentioned earlier there are flights to all major airports in U.K. Should you want further details you should apply to Battalion Headquarters. However the present cost of concessional flights and the refunds available of assisted flights are held in the Orderly Room. Some examples are:—

| Destination | Refund on Assisted Flights | Concessional |
|-------------|----------------------------|--------------|
| London      | £13 15                     | £2 03        |
| Birmingham  | £8 86                      | £2 57        |
| Bristol     | £11 52                     | £2 42        |
| Exeter      | £13 34                     | £0 79        |
| Southampton | £13 20                     | £2 71        |

## THE MALEFACTOR (WITH THANKS TO THE JANNER)

THE RSM SREAMS IN MY EAR  
ESCORT ACCUSED EVIDENCE SHUN — QUICK-  
MARCH RIGHT WHEEL MARK TIME HALT LEFT TURN  
I FEEL A TWINGE OF FEAR  
HAVE I GOT MY STORY CLEAR.....TOO LATE



THE CO SITS IN MAJESTY  
THE DAMNING CHARGE IS READ  
IN THE BIG 'C' WAS MY CRIME  
WILL I BE CONFINED OR FREE.....WHAT FATE

THE PROVOST SERGEANT STATES HIS CASE  
A LOAD OF LIES IT SEEMS TO ME  
MY PULSES RACE AS TIME STANDS STJLL.....I WAIT

MY TANGLED TALE OF WOE I TELL  
I WEAVE IT CRAFTY AS A SPELL  
YET ON MY NECK THE BREATH OF HELL.....IN SPATE

MY PLEA IS DONE — MY THROAT IS DRY  
I LOOK INTO THAT AWFUL EYE  
AND WOULD TO GOD THAT HE AND I.....WERE MATES

SUDDENLY MY TRIAL IS O'ER  
I'VE 'GOT AWAY WITH IT ONCE MORE'  
RIGHTTURNSQUICKMARCH THE RSM SREAMS  
IN FLYING THRO' THE DOOR.....ON SKATES



# TAC HQ and B Coy Dungannon

TAC H.Q. AND 'E' COMPANY

— E Coy Aughnacloy

On the 2nd September Tac H.Q. actually took to the field along with the newly formed E Company, commanded by Captain David Stone. Tac H.Q. were to go to Castle Hill, Dungannon and assume responsibility for the Dungannon area with E Coy based at Aughnacloy, actually on the border, and with Y Coy IR Hampshires also at Castle Hill under command. D Coy also joined us a week or so later and were based at Killymeal House, H.Q. of 8 Ulster Defence Regiment.

Basically we had a fairly quiet time with the peace broken every now and again by the odd shooting or bombing. The shootings tended to be directed to start with at the newly arrived 2nd Royal Tank Regiment whose 2 I/C was prompted to ask Tac H.Q. if they could possibly arrange for them not to be fired upon again as they had only just arrived! The Gunners based at Aughnacloy also came in for their share of action with a possible rocket attack against them on our very last day in the area.

A special paragraph must be devoted to Desperate Delta as they provided many hours of interest to the Battalion watchkeepers! After bogging in three Saracens we almost decided to

allocate them a recovery vehicle the whole time they were out, it would have saved Tac H.Q. a considerable amount of trouble. To cap it all they even managed to bog in a civilian quarry vehicle loaded with 12 tons of rocks! D Coy also had fun with their combat hats, we do hear that when one particular high ranking officer visited, Soldiers were actually sent to bed as they didn't have their berets with them!

D Coy must however be given their due, they spent a considerable amount of time out in the field in the nastiest of weather and produced some very good results, finding both a weapon and explosives.

On the lighter side Tac H.Q. won the Fablon and Dymo tape war without too much trouble, although both Dymo tape machines are now in L.A.D. for re-lettering! We also noticed two very frustrated Sergeant Majors taking close-up photographs of a blue book, one of them said it was something to do with Intelligence Work! The cartoon also illustrates another funny story of our six week stay at Dungannon.

All the Duke of Edinburgh Troops returned to Ballykinler on the 17 October for a few days sorting out before Tac H.Q. goes off to Ballykelly on the 21 October.



Sergeant Silvester at Aughnacloy R.U.C. Station  
—E Company's H.Q.

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## SOLDIER'S LAMENT TO IRELAND

Here I am in Ulster the holy ground no less  
A serving British soldier whom they used to call  
the best.

A pair of wings, a hat of red, big boots upon my  
feet  
They're just a simple trademark, a sign of the  
elite.

I wear the garb so proudly like the men who've  
gone before  
Who fought and died for freedom and didn't ask  
for more.  
Just climbed into their gliders and revving  
aeroplanes  
With the air of summer strollers down English  
country lanes.

They laughed and joked together to chase away  
the fear  
Though they knew that they were leaving all that  
they held dear  
To go to meet the enemy, to sweep down from the  
skies  
If lady luck was with them to catch them by  
surprise.

A bold and skilful enemy some of Hitler's best  
Who'd stand their ground and fight till death  
when put to the test.

I wonder what my counterpart of yesteryear  
would say  
If he knew just what we're doing, in Ireland here  
today  
Flying missiles aimed at us by rabble on the loose  
Bricks, bullets, petrol bombs and foul mouthed  
abuse.

Young soldiers often murdered by Catholic and  
Prods.  
Who call themselves good christians believers in  
one God  
Come inside the house young man they've often  
said to me  
Sit you down beside the fire, I'll make a cup of  
tea,  
Shoot your gun at the other side but don't shoot  
it at me.

So proudly fly your Tricolour and your Union  
Jack  
While I stand in the middle, a target for the  
pack  
The proud British Lion with a muzzle on his  
teeth  
Quiet on the outside but raging underneath.



## YET MORE GEMS FROM THE EMERALD ISLE

A furious sound of hammering was coming from a downstairs barrack-room. The window was open and I saw a jolly apprentice carpenter trying to hit a nail on its pointed end with the head against the wall. I paused and awaited developments. In a moment the door burst open and a burley red-faced DOE foreman appeared. "What the hell's dis hammerin a goin on about Sean?", he shouted, "yo'll be wakin the dead and St. Patrick and all, so you will". Please sorr", shouted the boy above the din, Io've got some of these new English nails wid the points the wrong end". "Holy Mother, yer daft leprachaun", replied the foreman angrily. "Your makin a fool of yerself again. 'Tis for that wall over there that these nails is meant".

WIMPEY — WE IMPORT MILLIONS OF PADDYS EVERY YEAR.

Q. What's got number eleven on its back, carries a rifle and gives milk?  
A. A right wing military coup.  
Think about it! ! !

Short Books:  
Book of Irish Knowledge.  
The Provos' Book of Political Science.

How to keep an Irishman amused for hours, take a piece of plain card and write Please Turn Over, on both sides ! ! !

Paddy, Liam and Francis were shifting furniture but when Paddy struggled with a huge oak wardrobe he noticed that Liam was missing. "Francis where's Liam? He should be helping us with this".

"And sure so he is," protested Francis, "He's inside holding the clothes hangers in place".

In Ireland you can travel for miles and miles without ever meeting another vehicle. One driver of a sports car was driving along one of these deserted roads at a fantastic speed, when over the rise he saw a hay cart about to pull out of a field into the road. The sports car driver slammed on his brakes, but he was going too fast. The cart was now in the road, and to avoid it he crashed into the field, where the car exploded into flames. One of the farm labourers in the cart shouted to the other: "Bejabbers, we just got out of that field in time".

## THOUGHTS ON THE LATEST ARAB/ISRAELI WAR

The war came swiftly, death more quickly,  
The sand is sticky, as blood runs thickly,  
The tank tracks grated, as the lust was sated,  
Fathers fought and hated as children waited.

The desert will swallow, the tanks we borrow,  
But more will follow, from the world tomorrow,  
These vultures prey, on racial violence today,  
But as long as they pay, it seems okay.

—ANON.



We invite your captions for the above. The best will be printed in the next issue. First prize—One tin of Swarfega!



## LETTERS

FROM: CAPTAIN (QM) P. MARTIN

The Editor,  
'Dragon Vly',  
October, '73.

Dear Sir,

Now that our paper is well and truly launched I feel some constructive criticism is warranted.

I would suggest that if a survey were commissioned it would show that 60% of the Battalion were avid Sun/Mirror readers, 15% Telegraph/Times and 25% others. Could we please have our newspaper a la Sun/Mirror; the present issues are a bit stodgy!

There seem to be no controversial articles, and what happened to the 'dollies'.

Yours sincerely,  
PETER MARTIN.

P.S.—I read the 'Telegraph'.  
Editor's Comment—It is **your** magazine, so let's have some of **your** articles.

15 October, 1973.

Dear Sir,

As President of a newly formed club within the Sergeants Mess I feel I must protest very strongly regarding the cartoon published in your September issue on the subject of vasectomy. My members and I feel that this was in bad taste and can only bring our club into disrepute amongst other members of the Battalion.

May we be allowed to protest against this ridicule through your column as other forms of protest are exceedingly difficult as we now all speak with high pitched voices.

I should also like to add that our Club is gathering 'Members' almost by the hour and already has infiltrated into the sanctuary of the Officers Mess.

May we also be allowed to appeal for any new members who wish to take some of the excitement out of life or have been embarrassed by spreading happiness, to put themselves at our disposal.

The operation is quite painless and only takes a very short time, in fact when I was recently asked if it hurt my reply was, "only when I strike the thumbs".

Yours sincerely,  
J. STRAP.

Sir,

It has come to our attention that we are one of the last units in the Prince of Wales Division without permission to wear a Regimental Side Hat (all the old Wessex Brigade units besides ourselves have one). We have a pattern for a side hat, but alas we are not allowed to wear it. The arguments for and against the introduction of a side hat have been going on for years, but we still think it is fundamentally a good idea. The present pattern (Navy Blue, with Red piping), a relic of Royal Berkshire days, and incidentally the same pattern as the RAOC, could be changed and the soldiers would then have a hat which is not only comfortable to wear (better than the 'Postman's' hat we have now), easy to store and is impossible to pull out of shape. A competition for a new pattern could be run in the Vly, or perhaps an opinion poll taken for the re-introduction of the old pattern, and then perhaps pressure could be brought to bear on the powers that be, for a new lease of life to the Regimental Side Hat.

Incidentally, while on the subject of hats, whatever happened to the idea of the cherry red beret, which was mooted in Minden?

I remain Sir,

Your obedient servant,  
DIOGENES.

• • •

## NOTICE

1. Articles are required for the November edition of the Dragon Vly, please let the editor (RSO) have them by the 15th November.

2. Photographs are also required for the Dragon Vly. Companies please try and take some newsletter type photographs in your various locations. If enough photographs came in we could run monthly photographic competition with prizes.

## The Back Room Boys . . .



Sgt. Brian Jones, is the first of our series of Back Room Boys. I finally ran this elusive person to earth, after a tour of the Naafi and Sandes home, and found him strangely enough in his office in the families complex sifting through a pile of Flymo parts. He took time off from his duties to tell me something of his career.

12½ years ago on the 10th of February 1961 he entered the Military Academy of Topsham Barracks at Exeter. After his basic training he was posted to B Coy with the Battalion then based at Tidworth. Unfortunately as B Coy already had a C/Sgt. he settled for the post of

## SOCCER NOTES —

## DRAGON VLY



Front row (from left to right)—Cpl. Jefferies (C), Pte. Swanick (C), Cpl. Cox (Capt.) (A), Pte. Hayworth (D), Pte. Rolfs (Comd). Back row (from left to right)—Pte. Power (Comd), Cpl. Fielding (C), Cpl. Nulty (Comd), L/Cpl. Rolfe (C), Sgt. Mortimer (Comd), Sgt. Venus (C), L/Cpl. Jenkins (C).

Despite the obvious difficulties in this station, Soccer has been under way since early August with friendly matches being played against local teams. An early defeat was suffered against a team from Kilmore, but as this game was played in high winds and November type rain it was decided that the first scorer should be the winner. They scored first so we all retired to the Milburn Arms.

Better luck came our way in the next game, defeating a team from Belfast 6-4.

The Battalion has entered the Northern Ireland Autumn League and already gained 5 points from 6. Our first success came at home winning 3-1 against 1 PWO. Then came the news of our home draw with 1 DWR in the preliminary round of the Army Cup.

A pool of players were assembled for intensive training and two games were arranged as a Pre-Cup build up. Firstly a friendly with a team from Ballynahinch and goals from Hayworth, Venus and Mortimer from the spot gave us a handsome 3-0 win.

Two days later found us at Londonderry for a League match with 1 RRF, with two injured and the remainder still stiff and sore from the previous game and 'the Bayes Torture Sessions'. Here with conditions difficult and a muddy wet pitch we survived with a 1-1 draw, the late equaliser coming from the left foot of Sgt. Mortimer.

The Cup game with 1 DWR was played on 5 October under ideal conditions. Once again our inability to get to grips early in the game almost led to our downfall. Failing to secure the loose ball we were soon trailing 1-0 after a bad defensive error.

The visitors being sharper on the ball during the first half gave them a deserved one goal lead at the interval. Disaster struck again soon after the restart when a gift goal put the Duke of Wellingtons two up. (So much for half time Pep talks). Then the pattern changed and at last we started to play football and fight for the ball. Reward came our way with a goal from Mortimer following a free kick on the edge of the Pen Area. Further hard work produced the equaliser with Hayworth, the man of the match, producing a superb goal. Both sides were tiring at this stage



and each end saw narrow escapes, but the score stayed put at 2-2. Extra time failed to produce further goals although chances were created on both sides. And so the match ended, but both sides had provided an entertaining, hard game and a fair result: For although we had fought back from two goals down all credit to the visitors who defended extremely well, particularly Sgt. Cross their 'General' in defence. Credit as well to Sgt. Biles the man in the middle for his good control of the game.

The replay on Tuesday 9 October at Ballykelly had all the ingredients a Cup Tie could be expected to produce. With the officials late, two bookings in ten minutes, a player despatched to the bench five minutes after the restart, a hostile crowd and the RSM almost in the book for coaching from the touch line.

After a scrappy first fifteen minutes during which time Hayworth and Mortimer were both booked we settled down and began playing good football but lacked the finishing touches. Then just before half time Fuller scored after a move down the right wing with Mortimer providing the all important cross.

Early in the second half Hayworth received his marching orders for what appeared to be nothing more than over eagerness to get the ball. But with ten men we played even better particularly in defence with the back four breaking up almost every move. Both teams scored offside goals but we never looked like losing our grip on the game. In fact Fuller should have increased our lead five minutes from the end when with just the keeper to beat he put it into his hands. And so the result was in our favour, plus two points for the League as the fixture counted both for the Army Cup and the N.I. League.

Our long distant football correspondent Georgie Crest, also reported on one incident not mentioned above—"Our equivalent to Big Mal, Big Jim, left the trainers bench to give some advice to one of his players (as Brian Clough is wont to do at times) when he was cautioned by the referee, fortunately his name did not go into the book".

## "PARDON?"

Your ears have to last you a lifetime. It is common sense to protect them, the discharge of Infantry weapons do cause irreparable damage to the hearing. Don't condemn yourself to the lonely world of the deaf or partially deaf.

## Safe Ears!



£2.75 post free



After exhaustive research and development by the scientific staff at the Institute of Naval Medicine and the British Armed Forces, an earplug has been produced which is the most efficient yet devised. It is to be adopted by all the Services of the United Kingdom and many other Countries. GUNFENDERS eliminate dangerous noise levels, but permit normal hearing of sound levels such as speech. Get your GUNFENDERS now and keep your ears safe from harm.

CIVILIANS PAY £2.75 FOR THEIR DEFENDERS.

YOU GET YOURS FREE. SO WEAR THEM.