

FOREWORD BY THE COMMANDING OFFICER

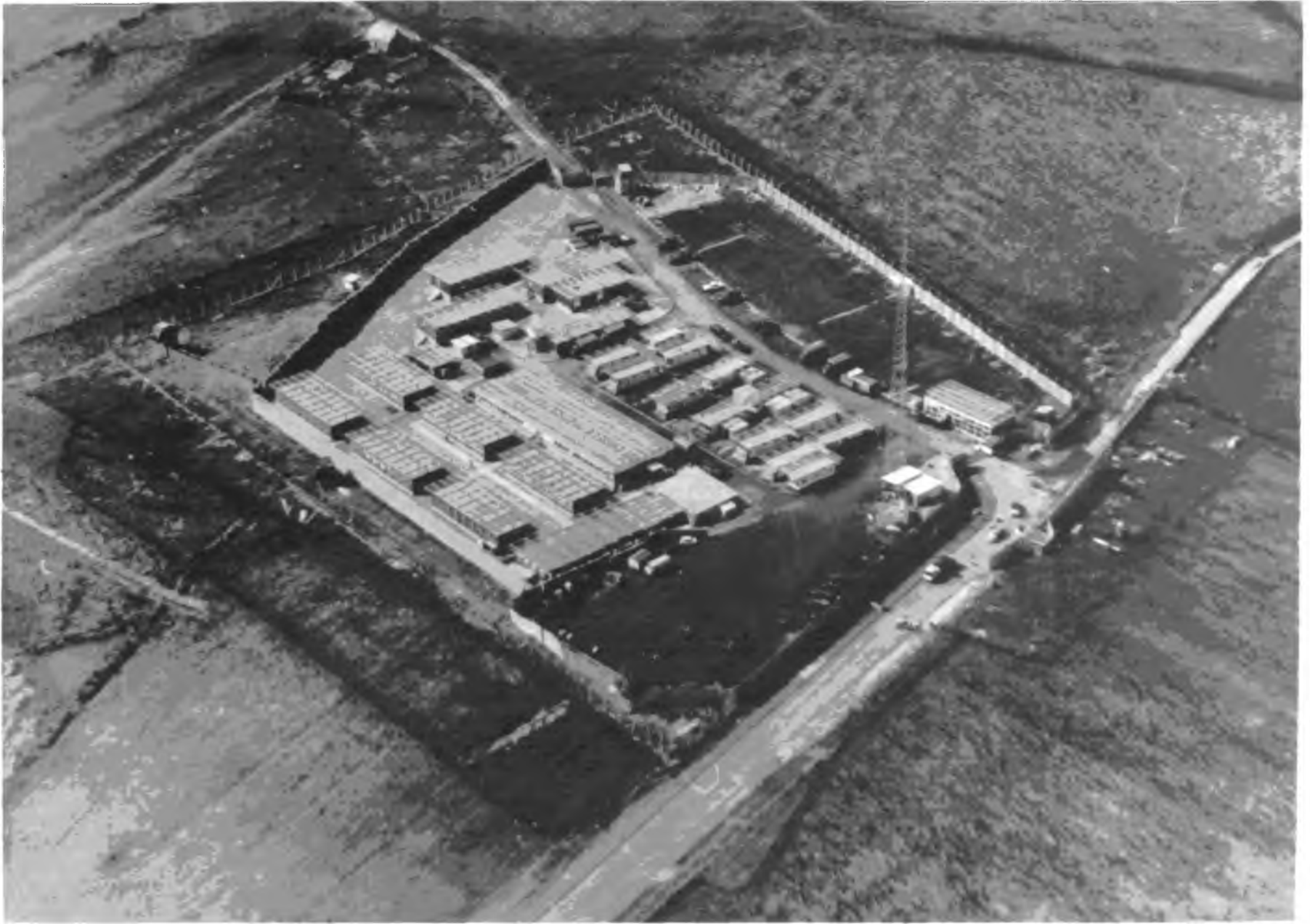
I think all Pompadours will probably sit up and take notice if I begin this issue by saying, "We are lucky to be in the Creggan". Perhaps some will believe me if I explain that we are luckier to be in the Creggan than elsewhere in Northern Ireland for this tour because, after our experiences in the Lower Falls last year, it is very necessary for us to have a new challenge. One of the main themes running through the company articles is the difference between Belfast and Derry. I am delighted that this fact was appreciated so quickly by the Pompadours who do the patrolling, because it is their ability to maintain a friendly relationship with the majority of the population, which helps, more than anything else, to give moderate opinion a chance to flower. I know that this is easier said than done when bricks and bottles fly so frequently!

However, we are having success in what I call 'balanced attrition'. At one end of the scale we are maintaining a good community relations front and, at the other, we are arresting a number of Provo IRA leaders. Our score to date is six Provo officers, including two gunmen and one known bomber and ~~six~~ active IRA volunteers. I know I can rely on all Pompadours to keep up the good work.

But the good work is not only being done here. It would not be possible without the forbearance, understanding and splendid efforts of our wives and families, and the Rear Party, at home.

Thank you for your wonderful support.

Jonathan Hunt - P.M.



Fort Pompadour—Creggan Camp



C in Cs Commendations for Belfast tour Left to right Drummer Lawrence, L/Cpl Farmery, Pte. Holmes



C in C, Lt. Gen. Sir Frank King with a patrol from the Drums.



That on the wall sir? It's me flack jacket, it shrunk in an Irish downpour!



Major Kerry Woodrow meets our Brigade Commander, Brig David Mostyn.



Pompadours flying high. C Company over the Foyle River. Pilot is Sgt Webb, 1 R ANGLIAN.



First Banner Bingo draw.

EDITORIAL

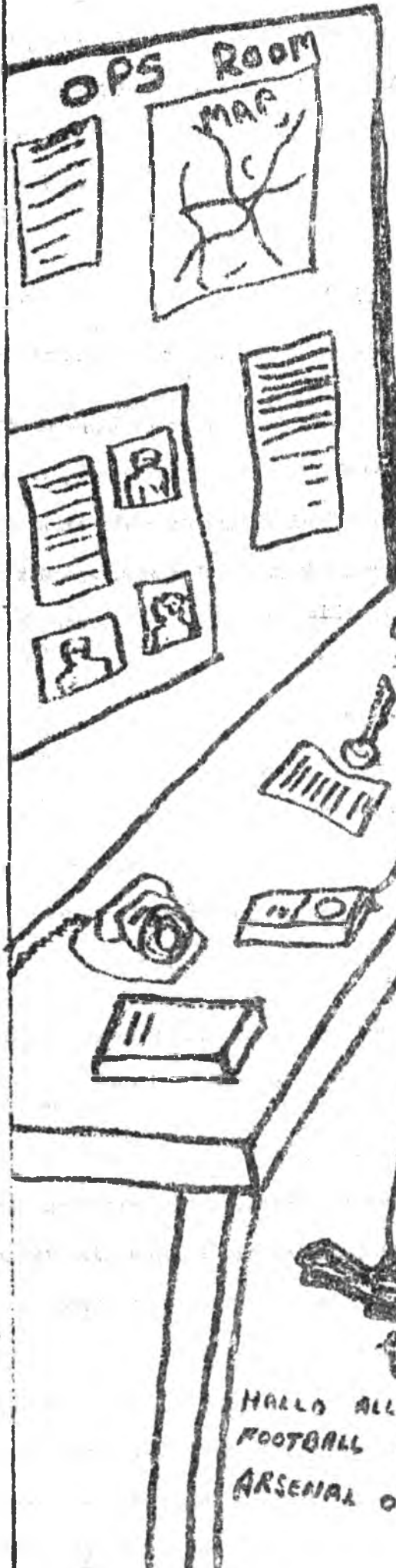
There is no moon over the Creggan to-night. A dense blanket of mist engulfs the houses. Nothing can be seen at all, not a glimmer, no sound. One could be standing at the rail of an ocean sailer becalmed in a misty sea. On a clear evening there are long necklaces of light zig-zagging through the estate, laying a great patchwork of squares and diamonds at our feet. In the middle distance a silver sheen marks the course of the river Foyle as it finally unfurls its length through the City into the sea. All is set against a backcloth of high hills with dark wood patches and twinkling farmhouse lights. By day the Creggan with its serried ranks of houses has a grey sombre yet orderly look about it. Only when you see the stone and bottle littered streets do you sense the unruly day to day happenings in the community.

That opening paragraph is chiefly for the benefit of those who do not live here! For those who do, may I assure you that it does refer to the scene below our Creggan Camp!

So, here we are again competing with a deadline for this first issue of our present tour and the fifth overall issue of the Pompadour. Material has flooded in, in spite of the shortage of time available. To those who have failed to have articles accepted, this time I would like to say, "don't be disheartened" and "try again"! More letters please on 'Why I enjoy my 4 months in Northern Ireland'. There will be prizes for the best 3 letters and results will be published in the July issue. 1st Prize - £3, 2nd - £2, and 3rd - £1. At a enormous expense we have managed to secure the services of a Major E PROOPS who will be happy to answer your questions on a problem page in the next issue - BUT please make them answerable!

Cartoons must be drawn in pencil or ink with a carbon base - no biro or felt pen efforts please. Also bear in mind that a 1" margin is required

FRANK Mc LINCOC



HALLS ALL STATIONS 'S THIS IS 'S HERB ARE THE
FOOTBALL RESULTS SUNDERLAND TWO 'SO'S'
ARSENAL ONE. GOODBYE BARR' ONE 'OUT'

along the centre edge for stapling.

That is all from me, except to list sub-editors to whom your masterpieces should be sent:-

A Coy - Capt Rodney Corbett

B Coy - Capt Mike Taylor

C Coy - Capt Jeremy Steele

Bn HQ &
HQ Coy - Maj Peter Merton

Ech - Capt Colin Ladley

Rear Pty- Capt Charles Groves

Good luck and get writing.

EDITOR

Pompadour Babes

Congratulations to the following Pompadour wives on the birth of their babies:-

Mrs ARA VEITCH - Son Charles Edward Aydon
Born on 2.4.73

Mrs A BEHAGG - Son Simon James
Born on 23.3.73

BOSS MANS
BOOK OF
FILTHY SAYINGS

"C COY OPS
SUPREMAC (GOD DESIGNATE)
SPEAKING"

"HELLO PETER"

"GET OUT"

ZZZZZ

"HARCUT"

C COY OPS

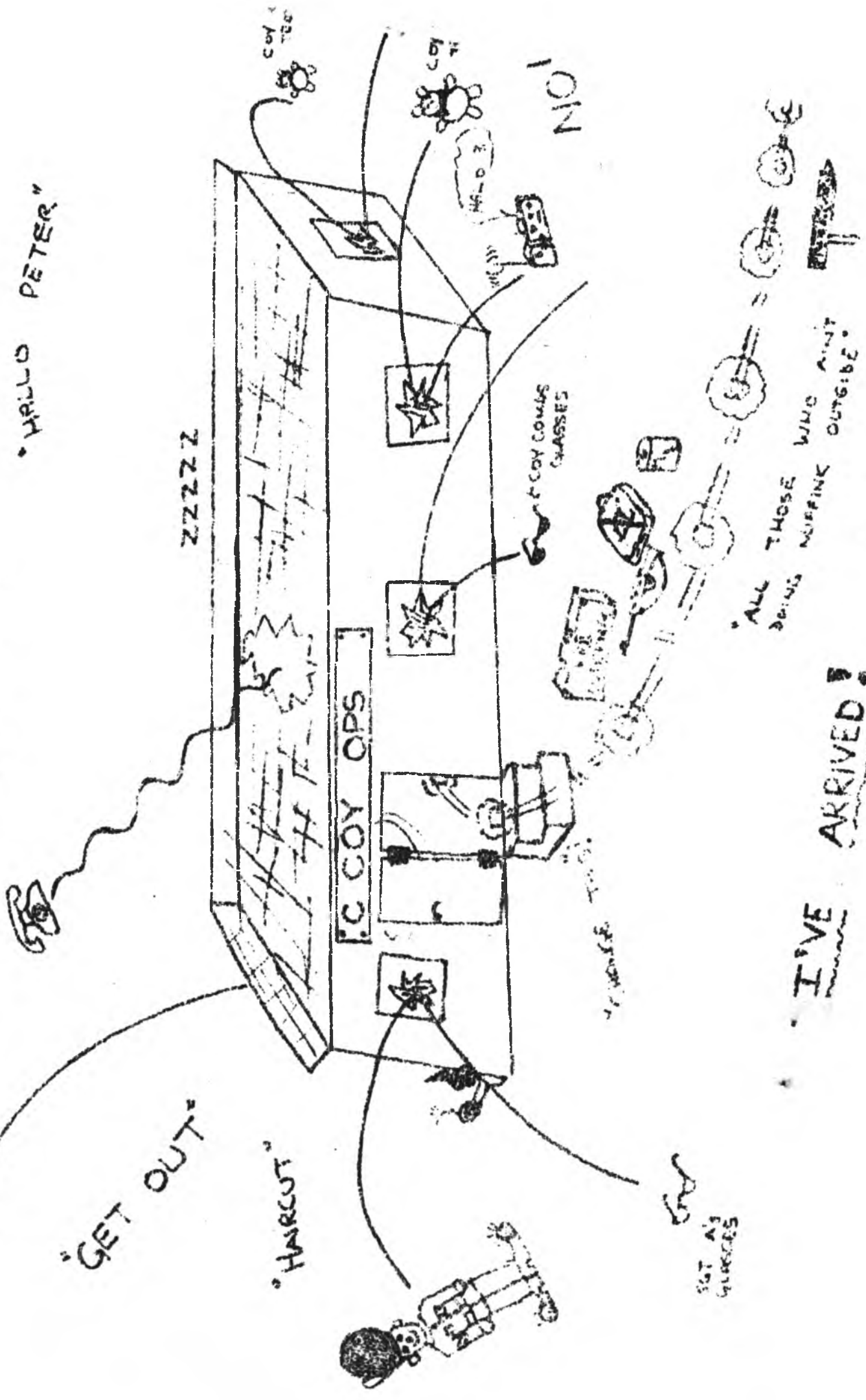
NO!

C COY COMBS
GLASSES

I'VE
ARRIVED!

ALL THOSE WHO
BEING MURKING
OUTSIDE!

I WANT
CONSIDERABLE
TUDSON



A COMPANY NOTES

One Platoon

Due to our overwhelming success in Belfast, "One" platoon has now come to Londonderry so as to share our fame throughout Ireland.

We would like to thank the rest of the Battalion for accompanying us during this tour for moral support.

The advance party arrived safely. All Section Commanders with the exception of one (far be it for us to expose him, BUT, he's about 4' 3" blond hair long - RSM please note, tries to play football for the Battalion. Came from the Tigers and never lets us forget it. He's known as Woody, apart from other names, but his friends can call him by his first name - Corporal). Prof Mungo arrived with us and hasn't been seen since --- PLEASE no reward for finding him.

Gingo (Sgt), one of our new recruits is trying to organise the Platoon, but after two weeks decided to join us instead. As an arrival from the Sigs Pl, he still maintains some of their mannerisms eg "Move your section across the road and send me a Sitrep over, I mean Out, I mean Roger - Just move across the road". He was last seen walking down Fanad Drive saying RED backwards.

The improvements at Blighs lane are coming on and it may be complete by July - then the lads can move into the block as long as they don't disturb the Officers and SNCOs.

We apologise to the Depot The Queens Div as they have two of our ex platoon. One Tomlin and Smithy "Jed" Stone. We give our sincere condolences and wish them the best of luck.

Big Mac MacIntosh (all seven foot of him) has now retired from the Army in search of hair and is somewhere lurking in darkest Battersea.

Due to our fame during the last tour, some of our platoon was spread round the battalion to bring them up to our standard (and not as is rumoured because of their frequent visits to the OC and CO for minor offences).

To round off this masterpiece we would like to add that Terrible Tom has already had a complaint of brutality lodged against him which is completely false, untrue, a lie - The Paddy picked on him - HONEST.

We would like to remind the Battalion that A Coy is not on fire as C Coy wish to think.

BFN, Don't forget to read the next thrilling instalment.

THE DAY BY DAY EVENTS OF 2 (PENAL) PL AT BLIGIS LANE

We, the inter platoon champs (does 7 Pl remember) have now begun to settle down in our new environment, much to the displeasure of the 'people' of the North Creggan.

The main bulk of the platoon have been here almost a fortnight now, but those two rebels Cpl "Olly" Dent and Cpl "Turnip" Thurston, have decided to join us at last! They always seem to arrive late on these tours!

To describe the Creggan Estate for our loved ones at home:-

A maze of streets
A maze of houses
And a MAZE OF PEOPLE

An incident that readily comes to mind, on our initial night seeing patrol, was when three unwanted members of that first group Sgt "Willie" Wilkins, Tony "Hum" Hume and Bob "Sweetie Pie" Prescott were admiring the flowers in Mrs McCateers garden, she decided by coincidence, that it was watering time; needless to say, our three friends got a good soaking, and on their quick withdrawal, the flowers were exterminated! Rumour has it, that our boss Lt "Boy" Power, will shortly be presenting to Mrs M a silver bucket and a packet of seeds!

A Stitch. - - - - in time

After hearing on the grapevine, a **stitch** in a cut was worth the handsome sum of £25, people have started to get very very brave in front of the Creggan hordes, and some, have even stopped their pay packets!

Cpl "Turnip" Thurston on receiving a small nick in the palm of his hand rushed to our loyal Belfast medic "Mad Mac" McCarter, and asked for forty stitches to be inserted! He was sent away with a codeine, a glass of water and a hearty "better luck next time"! Ollies buying Turnip a coffee tonight!!

Carrying on from our Golden Pillow award started in Belfast, Sgt "Willie" Wilkins is undoubtedly, the red hot favourite at this time.

We all wish him well tomorrow, when he returns to hospital for the second operation on a "mattress removal" from his back!

We can all accept the fact that CSM (Snuff) Brunning is deaf in one ear, but it is now apparent he is also blind. Whilst 12A were dealing with the riot, the CSM's Landrover came past. We, thinking, "Ah good, assistance at last" found to our horror, that he was firing gas cartridges at us. Being a patient bunch of lads, we took a deep breath and ran to the crowd for help! Anyway if Capt George happens to read this, we suggest he turns a blind eye!

3 Platoon Notes

3 Platoon is again making itself felt from the start.

Lcpl "Sniffer" Simpson on his very first garden search with the Grenadiers (marching in threes) smelt something odd. First of all ignoring it as he thought it was his socks, suddenly changed his mind when he realised he wasn't wearing any! It turned out to be 40lbs of explosive, some det cord and detonators. Sniffer renowned for his large dimensions, was soon to move very rapidly away from the find, when a guardsman (plank!) insisted on pulling it about.

3 Platoon gained another first when 'Wally' Waters became the victim of a very ill aimed pistol shot, (first in the Coy). The shot was so high, we thought we ought to treat them to some weapon instruction to give them a fighting chance!

We aren't going to produce the usual 'ombat' as a means of getting anybody's name into this very worthy publication as we expect to have enough valid reasons to get us all in anyway.

Another first is claimed by the Pl. Cpl 'Nat' (who wishes to remain anonymous) is not a great fan of football, but he thought he would try heading a few stones during a little disagreement with the home team, result 6 stitches (first in the Coy, this tour) in the Cranium. Score will be evened during the next return match!

'A' COMPANY Suggested Film Titles

<u>Films</u>	<u>Starring</u>
True Grit	RSM 'Wain' Bullock
Paint your Wagon	Aggro boys & OC A COYS rover
Get Carter	IRA Stone thrower
Monte Carlo or Bust	MO's Saracen dvr
Its A Mad Mad World	'A' Coy Ops Room
Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines	Capt Corbett & Sgt Mallett
M.A.S.H.	SKOO → BI - DOO
Old Smokey	Sgt Randall-Wood
Help !	The entire cast of Creggan Camp
Gone with the Wind	1st Bn Gren Gds

-oOo-

DAFT DEFINITIONS

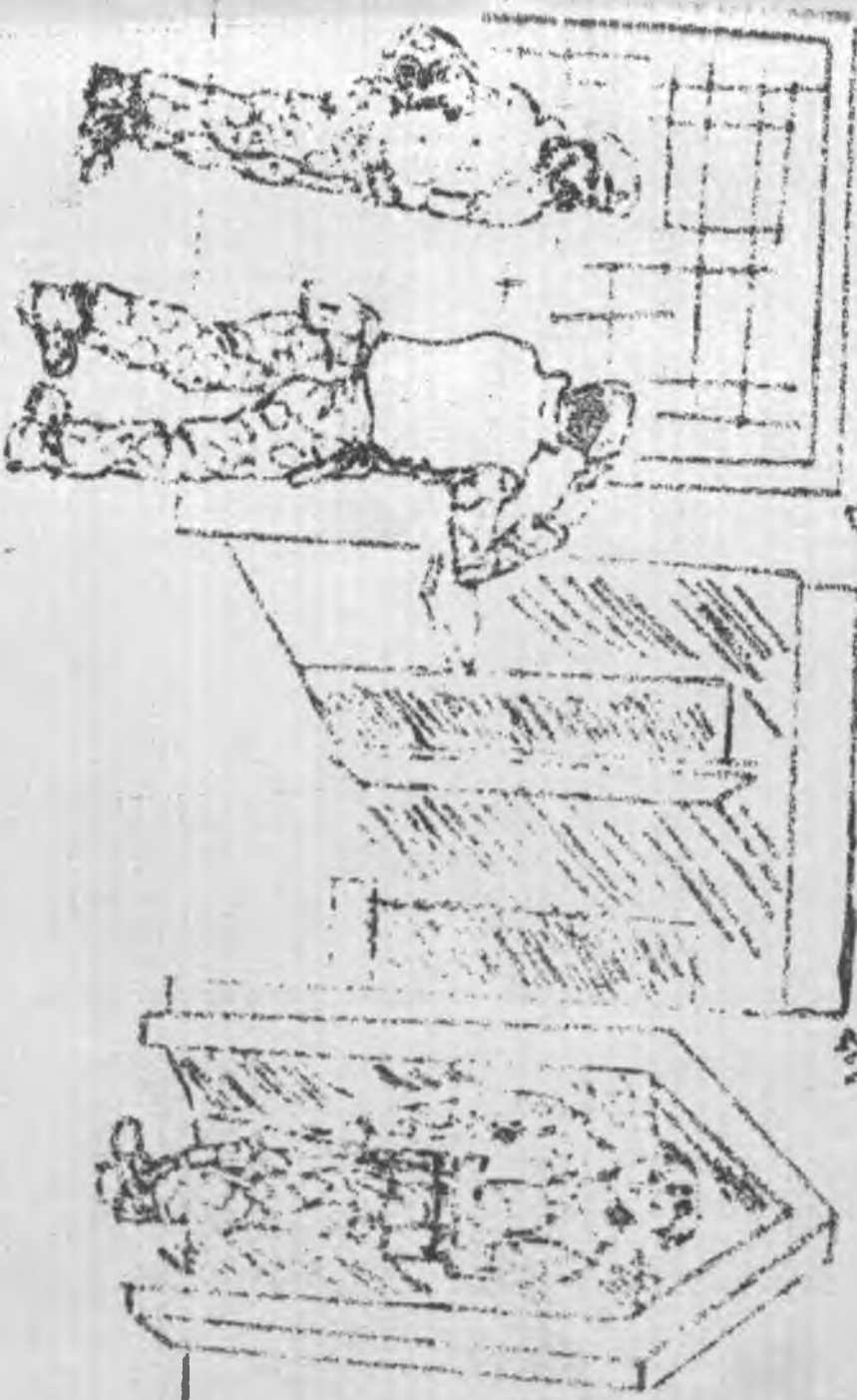
Medical Barman	Thirst aid
Happy signaller getting sacked -	Jolly Roger.....OUT
Carpenters assembly	Board Meeting
Clever Electrician	Bright spark

-oOo-

A Theme on Hiawatha

When he killed the Mudukivis
Of the skin he made him mittens
Made them with the fur side inside
Made them with the skin side outside
He to get the warm inside
Put the cold side skin side outside
He to get the cold side outside
Put the warm side fur side inside
Thats why he put the skin side outside
Why he put the fur side inside
Why he turned them inside, outside

БЛЮДЪ КЪ А-



И
АКЦИОНЪ
ТАКЪ
ДИВОНЪ
АКЦИОНЪ
ДИВОНЪ
ТАКЪ
ДИВОНЪ

[Handwritten signature or scribble]

[Small handwritten text at the bottom]

Future Events by Sooty

-oOo-

- 1.) C/Sgt Graham will not buy any more television sets from the Grenadier Guards. (Ever been had).
- 2.) The Officer Platoon Commander of A-Coy will stop wearing their pyjamas under their combat suits and will make do with less than eighteen hours sleep per day.
- 3.) The CSM A Coy will restrain himself and discontinue his habit of gassing the company or at least warn his luckless comrades when he is about to indulge in his psychopathic urge.
- 4.) The practise by certain members of A Coy of loitering under loose tiles in the hope of half a dozen stitches to the nut will cease forthwith. (£25 per stitch).
- 5.) 2Lt Monk will not win the world badminton championships.
- 6.) 2IC C Coy will be seen wearing boots DMS once during the next month even if only on the way to the ablutions.
- 7.) Capt MD Franks in a fit of pique will apply to join the Sunderland FC Supporters Club.
- 8.) Sunray C/S 5 will be heard, just once, to get excited on the net.

-oOo-

The Turtle lives twirt plated decks
Which practically conceals its sex
I think it clever of the Turtle
In such a fix to be so fertile

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



Across

1. Short army sub-unit in virgin colour (6)
5. Quiet engineer leads German shock troops to a crush (5)
7. Not true to women (6)
8. Adams downfall, on Newton perhaps (5)
9. Spin coin to vesell in bits (4,2)
13. Easter ration in spacious grounds (6)
16. Metallic part of the flower, we hear (5)
17. A holy man under the crust forms a Cornish dish (6)
18. Nothing as it stands in the desert (5)
19. On the right in Semeo in the wire (6)

Down

2. United Nations is well, or is it (5)
3. A hundred pite for ancient Scotsman (5)
4. A long dose and the state (6)
5. Untape mixed foodstuff (6)
6. Anticipate complex peotline (6)
10. Tenders ninety-nine less officers (6)
11. Attains state of 4 down (6)
12. Reciprocating object in a cylinder (6)
14. Part of play or player (5)
15. The odds are divisible by two (5)

COMPILED BY 2 LT J MONK 'A' COY

Solution on back page.

B COMPANY NOTES

'Rubbery Four'

4 Platoon, the so called 'Rubber' platoon after our escapades in the patch the first Friday after our arrival, are thriving to keep the locals entertained, we managed to use up most of 'The Earls' supply of Rubber Bullets in the first match. Dunlop shares are soaring which pleases the Earl no end.

Cpl. 'Lank' Lancaster, our self appointed community relations rep, is not getting on very well with the older generation yet, but is a great hit with the youngsters who flock around to play with him whenever he visits the patch.

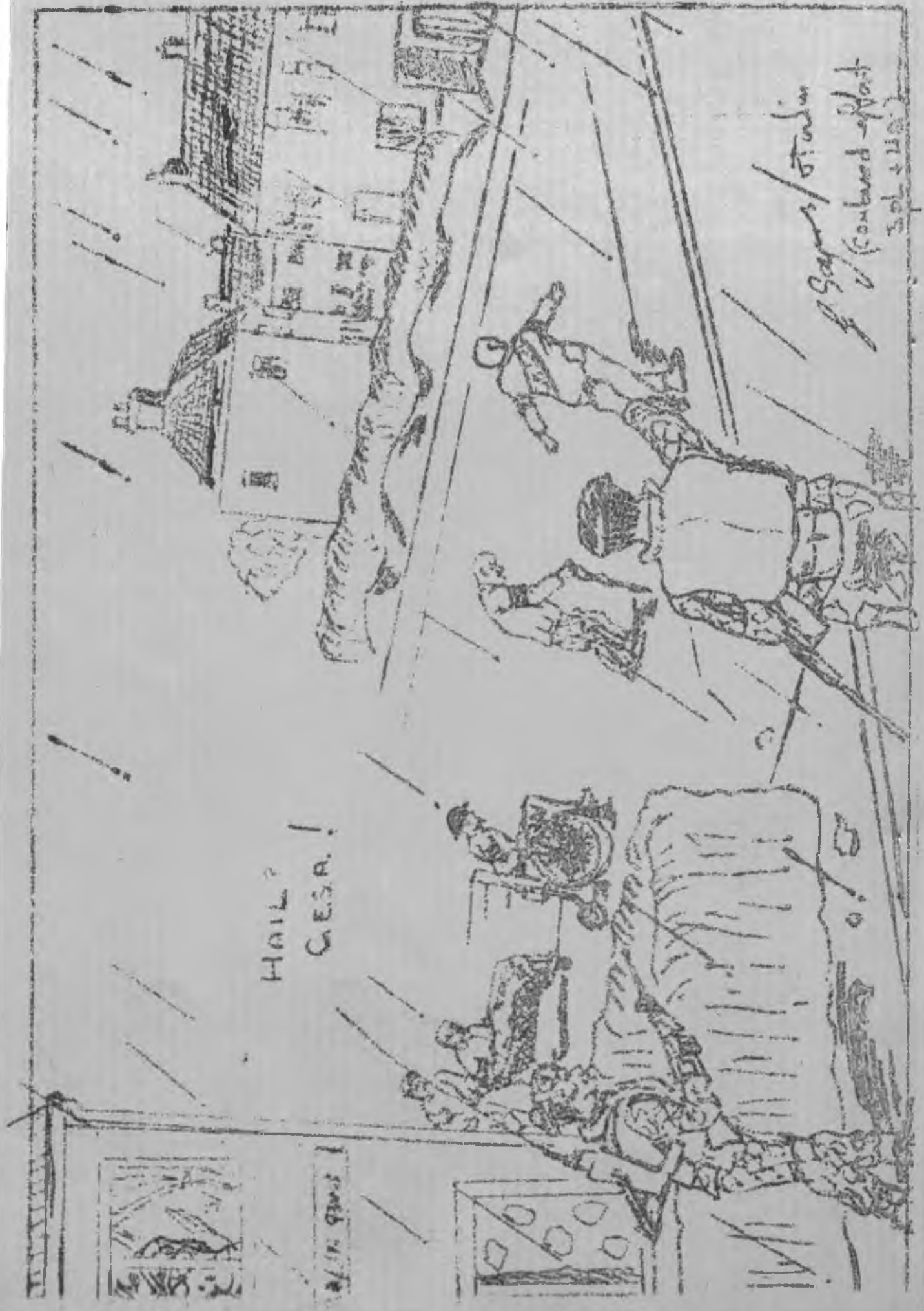
While we are in Erin's Isle we have in the company a number of outsiders who share our luxurious Creggan flat. One notable who has been taken under our wing is Sgt Charlie 'ye know what I mean' King of MI5. He is rumoured to have found the front gate to the camp and is at this moment studying maps and air photographs in an attempt to locate the rear gate.

Our very own Sgt Sean Sweeney has watched one film three times without managing to see it through to the end. He has missed the vital bit of every film he has watched so far because of interruptions. We will let our readers know if he manages to achieve his aim but he's only got $3\frac{1}{2}$ months to do it in.

Our first casualty of the tour was Cpl Tich Izatt who headed a house brick. The locals, it is said, want to sue tich for malicious damage to building materials. The bits of brick couldn't be found but tich scarcely blinked.

The platoon is virtually the same now as it was when we last holidayed in this part of the world with the following exceptions: First and above all there is our illustrious Platoon Commander, Lt Field. We haven't settled on a nickname yet but its coming (Earl?). There are also Ptes Flabby Flatman, Sleepy Cummings, Sniper Dowell MK II - superceding the MK I, Tommo Thompson, Baby face Farrow and last and least (in height anyway) Cpl Tich Izatt of bedding store fame.

Well readers, thats all from fabulous Four for this month. Watch out for the next edition - a lot can happen in a month!



HAIL?
CESAR!

of Sagans/Studio
✓ (continued effort
Sol. 110)



1/11/90



5 Platoon Notes

"FAB" 5 Platoon present the greatest show on earth back by popular request after a most successful tour in 1972. The public will no doubt be glad to hear that many of the old faces are once again in the cast, but there has also been an injection of new blood, to titilate our audiences.

The opening night of the show got off to a flying start with the audience, which rejoices in the name of Derry Taing Hooligans, giving us a riotous welcome. Their enthusiasm for us had to be dampened down, before we all got carried away.

Since then the cast has given on average, two weekly showings, time and venue unfortunately cannot however be guaranteed, however anybody in Battalion HQ who cares to come and live dangerously should forward his name to our publicity manager Sgt. Coffee Cook, enclosing £20 or their winning bingo line.

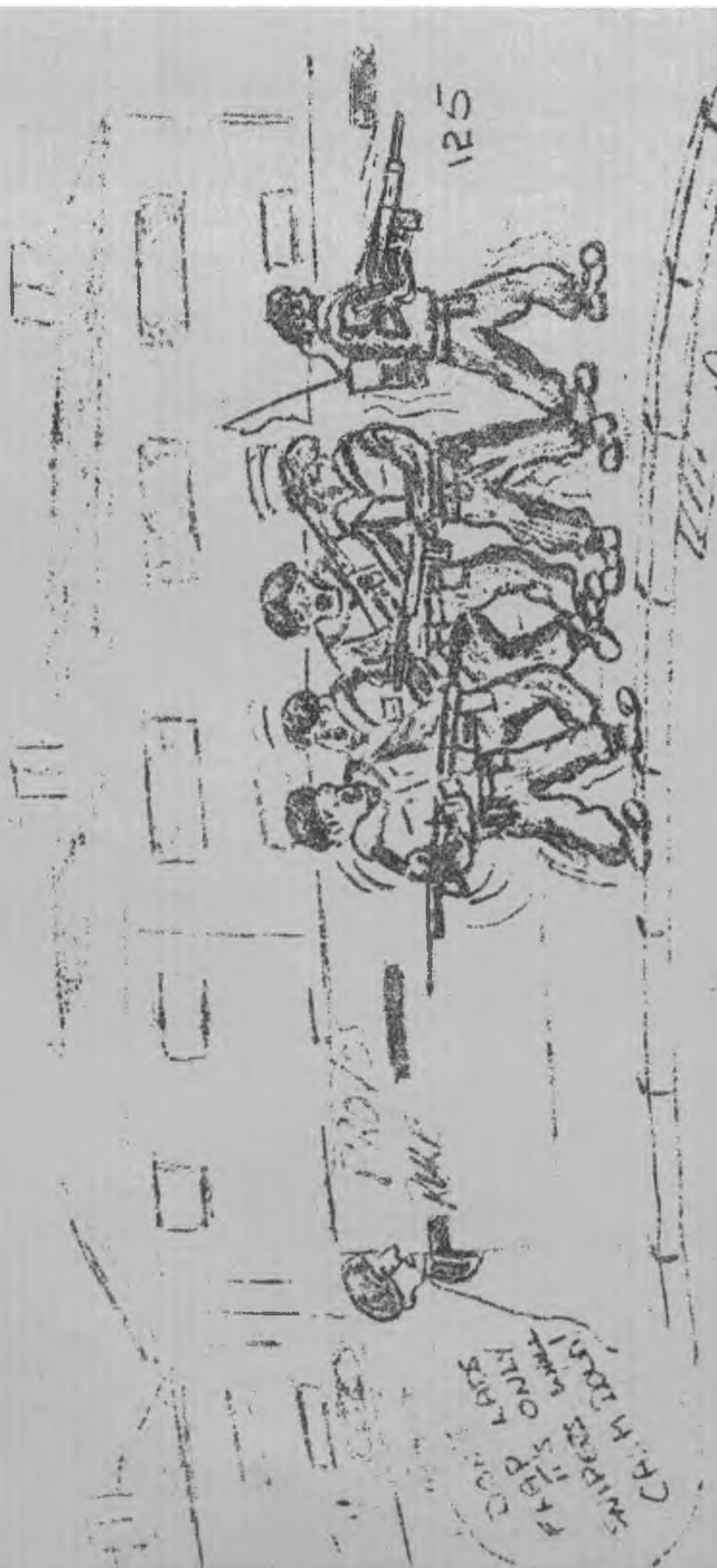
Cpl (Trouble) Rogers obviously pining for female company, threw himself off the trampoline, which necessitated a visit to the local hospital for a couple of days. Various other members of the cast were seen trying to do the same without success.

In between shows we have discovered a budding poet who would rather remain anonymous but has consented to be known by his nickname of Luigi. Below is a sample of his tremendous talent. If 2 and 3 sections behave themselves they might get their piece in the next issue.

No 1 Section

Number one they have some fun
Commanded by Steve (Silence) Mabbott
Who never ever says a lot
Nor for that matter does Mick (Censored) Batterbee
Who can't live without a cup of tea
While wee Kenny (stitches) Magee
When struck on the head falls to his knees
Watched by young Lazy (Kitten) Dawey
Who stood amazed,
Now young Willy (Nicotine) Hay
He loves a fag at the start of the day
And not only then by all accounts

THE KEYSTONE COPS
(6 PAGES)



THE TRAIN

COPIES
FOLD
SWIPES ONLY
CASH ONLY

Sensible lads like Colin (Porny) Dobbs and Goofy
Richards
Rejoice in the reading of Mayfair and Playboy
While young Garry Ward is to heard
cursing and swearing, to let his mum
know that he's out and about

-oOo-

'The Keystone Cops' - 6 Platoon

Having been in the area for nearly a fortnight we now feel qualified to give our expert view of the Creggan. Our efforts so far have been directed towards side-stepping stones and protecting Post Offices. Life has become a routine of patrols, lift ops and guard duties thrown in to upset the routine.

The platoon has been involved in numerous incidents of aggro. On one memorable occasion we took along a member of Battalion Headquarters who eventually got struck by a stone! Most incidents take the same pattern like a Christmas pantomime.

Act 1 Scene 1 - The Creggan Estate.

Enter patrol looking alert, professional and in low profile. The patrol is spotted by young children who alert big brothers and sisters, and more often than not fathers, mothers, aunts and uncles as well.

Scene 2

The heavens open and it rains bottles and stones.

Scene 3

The patrol charges the crowd who are throwing the bottles and stones to their allies in heaven. The crowd disperses.

Scene 4

The action of scenes 1 - 3 is repeated on the next street corner.

Occasionally we reply with rubber bullets and CS Gas to give ourselves a couple of street corners breathing space.

We also specialise in arrest ops of which we have done plenty. We haven't actually managed to catch anyone but we've done several ops. Our time will come.

Junior Crossword



CLUES

ACROSS

DOWN

- | | | | |
|--|-------|--|---------|
| 2 Our old French Mistress | (9) | 1 Italian answer to Tipping Hall | (4) |
| 7 Verdi Opera | (4) | 2 <u>Very</u> drunk | (9) |
| 8 Kentish "House" | (4) | 3 Miss West night, we hear | (3) |
| 9 Back tube investments initially | (2) | 4 Instructions to night club audience? | (3/4) |
| 10 Radio apparatus for direction finding and ranging | (5) | 5 Palindromic spinner | (5) |
| 11 To do with Voting | (9) | 6 Continent | (4) |
| 14 Affirmative | (3) | 9 Across | (2) |
| 15 Popes telephone exchange | (3) | 10 Firm hiring Officers accommodation | (4/1/4) |
| 16 Worn on the end | (2) | 12 Put lid on | (3) |
| 17 Subversive Organisation | (3) | 13 Take it as read | (9) |
| 20 Manager of Crystal Palace | (7) | 16 Aluminium chemically | (2) |
| 21 Despondency | (7) | 17 --- and outs | (3) |
| 23 Turf | (3) | 18 Sum | (3) |
| 25 Printers measure | (2) | 19 Clipseats (Anag) | (9) |
| 26 Fish | (3) | 22 Morning | (2) |
| 28 Nervous twitch | (3) | 24 Put on sale | (7) |
| 30 Gave detailed instructions for | (9) | 27 Not on | (3) |
| 33 Meeting | (5) | 30 Vista | (5) |
| 35 Short printers measure | (2) | 31 Welcome measure | (4) |
| 37 Well known Author | (4) | 32 Louder pin | (2) |
| 38 Fourth dimension | (4) | 34 Young Sheep | (4) |
| 39 Seven meals a week | (4/5) | 36 Footboard | (3) |

For ANSWERS turn to back page.

Compiled by 2Lt J MONK,
A Coy

Meanwhile there are a number of rumours rife among the members of
6 Platoon:

Lt Tim Otter will go out on patrol and nothing will happen.

Sgt Danny Bryant will avoid a stone.

Cpl Tony Basham will charge a crowd and catch someone.

Lcpl Slim Hawkins will charge a crowd.

Pte Flo Mann will get a letter.

Pte Hoare will give up hairstyling and become a butcher.

Dvr Smudge Smith will change gear.

Lt Tim Otter will get a new combat jacket.

-oOo-

Quiet Night by Mathew Lindsay, 6 Pl

We're going on patrol, so we're told
To spend two hours in the cold
We set off walking down Blighs Lane
All observing the Creggan terrain
We soon arrive at Creggan Heights
A notorious street for riots and fights
How I wish I was back in camp
Out of the rain and horrid damp
The rain is falling on the street
All you hear is the patter of our feet
That's enough for one night boys
We'll make our way back without noise
Now we're all back in our bunks
I think the paddies are dirty skunks

-oOo-

There was a young girl from Nepal
Wore a newspaper dress to a Ball
The dress caught on fire
and burnt her entire
Front page, Sporting section and all

COI #22A

CORNISH
LIRE
NEW CAR FUND

PHOTO'S

F

DM

SKI-ING HOLIDAYS

Handwritten flourish or signature

TELEPHONE
BILLS

FRANCIS

"THE THOUGHTS OF CAPTAIN CORNISH"

(THE GRUESOME TWOSOME)

C COMPANY NOTES - GENERAL INTRO

C Company arrived back in the Emerald Isle on Tuesday 27 March 73. We immediately moved into Creggan Camp which looks remarkably like a wild west fort with its 12 foot high corrugated iron walls, its scrawny doors, and its sentry towers at each corner. One almost expects to see the 5th Cavalry ride through Injun country and the Creggan and then into Camp

C Company have also kindly allowed B Company and Tac HQ to share the accomodation with them. The Camp is very new indeed, having been built since Op Motorman on 31 July 72 when the Creggan was a "No Go" area. However, B Company look after that, whilst we look after the country from the outskirts of Londonderry to the border - a distance of 2 miles by 7.

Attached to C Company we have the Recce Platoon who are always going out covered in cam - cream and keep coming back with stories how they were crawling through the undergrowth when....., we all reckon they just go out to a convenient derelict farm to sleep!

The Enclave, as our area is known, has been very quiet so far - To have some of our chaps living in Creggan Camp resplendant with its open views and the balance live in a very (believe it or not readers) pleasant country residence, with scenic views across the River Foyle. There's Game Shooting, Horse riding and the only bath in the Battalion area. (The rest of us stink!)

The only notable incident we have had so far was when a bomb was placed in the Customs Post at Killea. Suffice it to say that the Customs Post is now a caravan as the original one has been blown up so many times. Fortunately the bomb failed to explode and was defused by a Bomb Disposal Officer.

As there are no discos out here this time we had to resort to reading Playboy, Penthouse, Mayfair and other less reputable magazines.

If any member of the families would like to contribute to the companies well being, they should send magazines of a similar nature to the Company Second-in-Command who will distribute them - perhaps!

WHO FORGOT THE PASSWORD

*

茶



STARTER 3

OUR COMPANY IS STRONG

DRUNK: Barman do lemons have logs?

BARMAN: No sir

DRUNK: Then I've just squeezed a canary in my gin.

-oOo-

8 Platoon Notes

INITIAL REACTION

Many of 8 Platoon having been to Ireland on the Battalions previous visit were perhaps a little shocked by the transition from a very compact atmosphere of terraced houses, dustbin lids clanging and not so charitable comments on the Army, to the more tranquil atmosphere of the countryside. However, this by no means daunted the high morale of the platoon who immediately stopped and searched four cows, sixteen hens and a stray sheep dog. Although nothing was found, one of the cows was nearly arrested for an extremely rude action on the foot of a soldier. The Company Commander is reported to have said it was probably a reaction to the White Paper, the said cow having eaten fourteen copies.

The Platoon has spent a lot of time guarding Mullenan House, an isolated farm near the Border - While this was hopefully going to produce some light relief, a certain amount of anxiety was felt on the early warning system (a modern technical piece of Army apparatus) registering the approach of some 5,000 intruders. On reporting to control Captain Cornish amidst abject chaos grabbed for his skis and was last seen in Greenland. The cause of the apparent invasion was later established as being due to hailstones. A revised early warning system now consists of a piece of string with empty bean cans containing the odd stone, backed up by the char-wallah who shouts either "Tea mucker" or "Bombay for the cup" depending on whether its an odd or even day of the week, and so once again tranquility prevails.

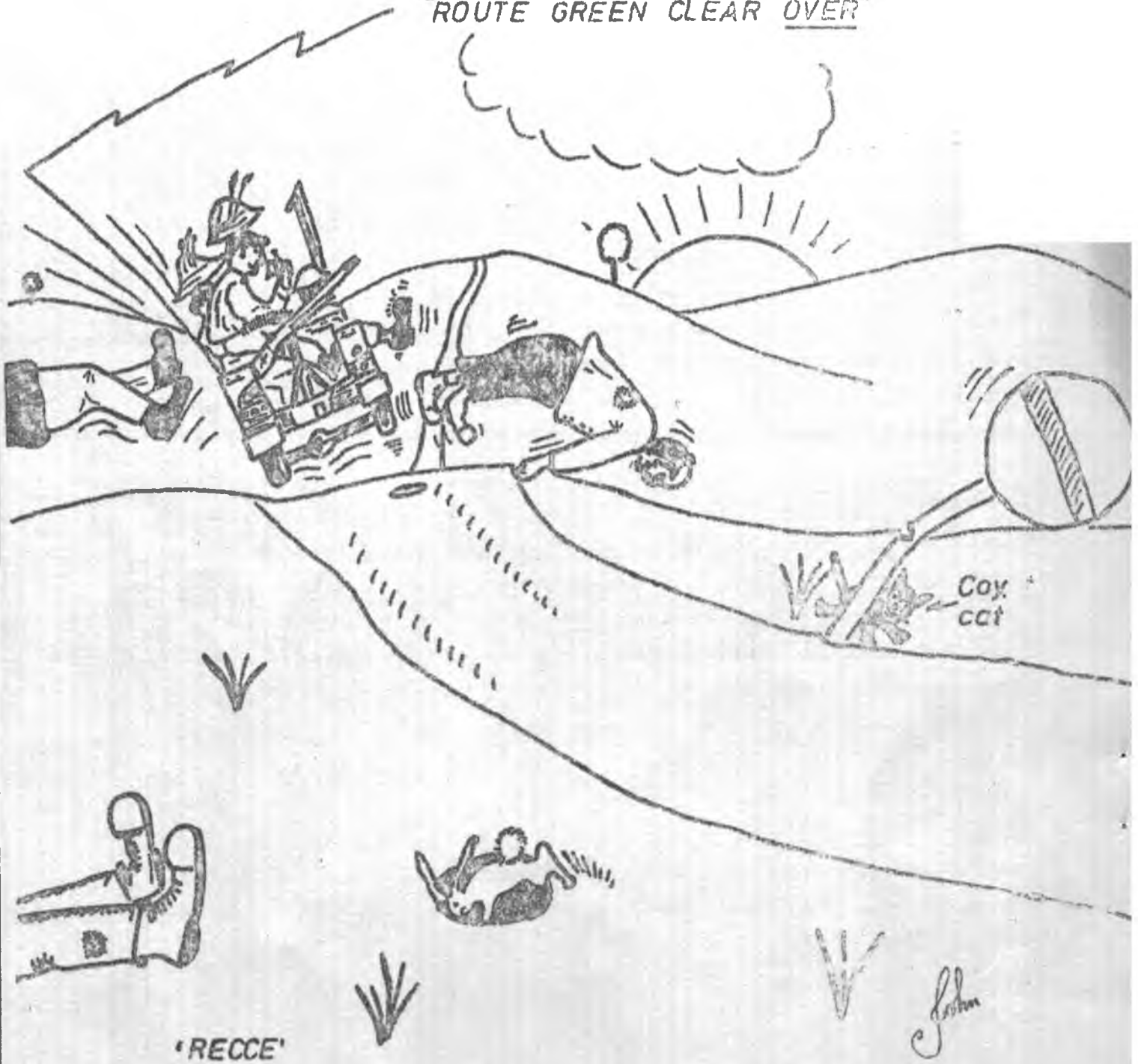
OC 8 Pl

-oOo-

9 Platoon Notes

Well here we are back again for our four month rest cure over the water. Our arrival was heralded as usual with dramas as first one bus broke down and then the other had sparks coming from the exhaust.

"ROUTE GREEN CLEAR OVER"



Coy
cct

'RECCE'

John

Anyway once established we went as usual to help aimless A help
helpless Support. It was here that with many thanks to one Private
&@f/s'')(that the platoon adopted a new theme tune - "Shotgun Wedding"

Having spent our first 24 hours at Tesco we then went out to our rural
estate at Mullennan House where we soon got into the routine of country
life. A hapless member of the platoon on his first sortie on horseback
leapt a wall. He may have been worried but credit where credit is due -
he stayed on!

Our own "Chalky" White almost got us into trouble as a lady mistook
him for a 14 year old but he is now a happy man as he had been checked for
not having had a shave.

The platoon sweepstake was not a success as far as the Pl Comd's
horses were concerned at 100-1 and 60-1 the odds were just a little too
long - so he gracefully (!?) sat and watched Pte McInerneys horse come
in first.

But the news to date is that no one in 9 Pl has fallen through a
roof yet - we await developments.

-oOo-

Recce Platoon Notes

Recce to a man eagerly await a change in the weather. The whole of
Creggan Estate plus a bit of Bogside to boot could warm their hands against
our glowing faces. So far we have managed to avoid any contact, which
is just as well, as we are having enough problems ducking the hailstones.

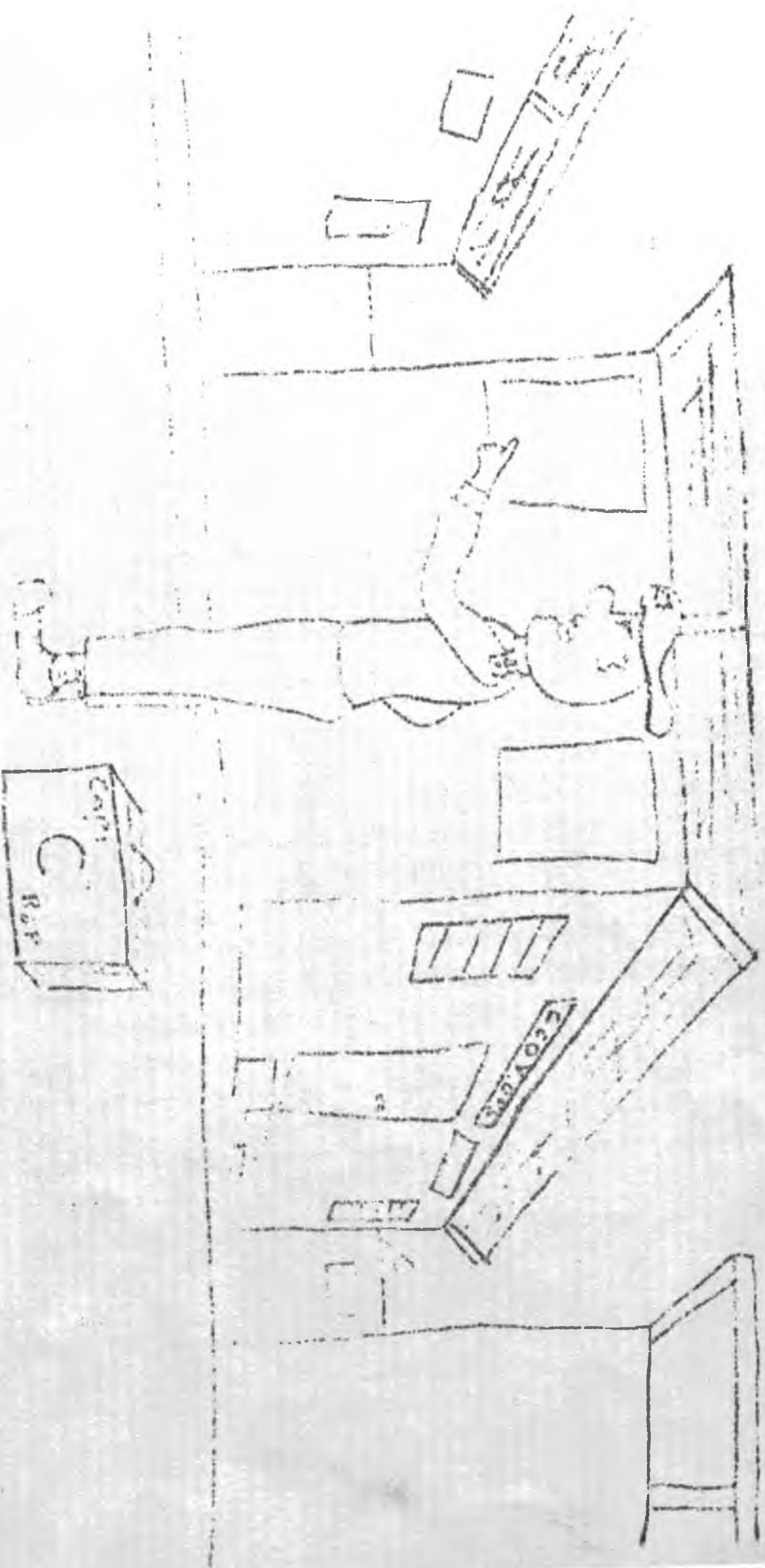
Now that you know who is no longer "man of the week", Pte Dugdale
is patrolling quite happily again. The resemblance was alarming.

To date our relations with the locals have survived various farmyard
forays, even the spectacle of one vehicle, whose driver insists on remaining
anonymous, completing a five point turn in as many minutes.

Even Sunray 60 has been allowed to take the wheel but on straight
open roads only. To his everlasting pride he managed to overhaul and stop
a suspicious car meandering rather more than ourselves. It was a genuine
"learner" - somehow we could not bring ourselves to ask where the 'L'
plates were.

We can't think of any thing more for now. Next time we hope to
report on a certain NCO of how he overcame his fear of cows. One last
thing. A typical remark overheard in C Coy Ops Room:

WHERE IS THE WAY OUT



(THE CRISME THE

To mark the passing of the great Master of the British Theatre - Noël Coward, here are a few of his quotes:-

Dora Bryan was once warned by Coward about a mutual acquaintance; 'Don't get too friendly with her, dear, or you'll find she will make a nest in your hair'.

'Wit is like Caviare. It should be served in small, elegant portions and not splashed about like Marmalade'

My mother drove recklessly about the countryside in a new car. She drove well, but with an unchristian spirit of Truculence towards any other vehicles that happened to be on the road.

Her mishaps on the whole were few, though on one occasion she advanced triumphantly through the plate glass windows of Pearks grocery shop in Ashford, remaining at the wheel in a state of splendid calm while pots of blackcurrent jam and Golden Shred marmalade ricocheted gaily off the windscreen onto the radiator.

Asked if there was anything he could not do he replied: 'I must rack my brains about that I can't perform on the Trapeze, or saw Ladies in half, though I've often wanted to do that.

One of the worst notices I ever received was from a Sgt Major. I was a recruit in the Artists Rifles in 1918. His eye rested on me and he said "If the Germans ever get a look at you, they'll never stop running until they're bloody well back in Berlin". It was a well deserved notice, I wasn't a very good soldier.

I can take any amount of criticism, so long as it is unqualified praise.

I am determined to travel through life first class.

I didn't put the dots over the 'E' in Noël. The language did that. Otherwise, it's not Noël it's NOOL.

CSM C Coy in an absent minded manner:

"Who the hell is Zulu 33"?

"Why sir", came the immediate reply, "Thats Mr French's bed when he's not in it."

-oOo-

RUMOURS

1. It is believed that CSM Walker is trying to get stationed at Mullennen House as he has heard that the Pl Comd has the use of a double bed there and he wants to get in on the action.
2. There is a rumour that CSM C Coy is having a special ring made with a magnet built into it to hold his bung as the black tape he is using at the moment is marking his wrist.
3. Rumour has it that Big Bert has his storeman staggng on in the washroom to warn him when Mess Members go for a shower. What a bungler.
4. It is believed the reason Budda id unhappy these days is because the construction of certain articles in Creggan Camp does not allow him to partake in his favourite pass time "Pironro Building".

-oOo-

The Kipper

For half a century, man and nipper
I've doted on a tasty kipper
But since I am no Jack the Ripper
I wish the kipper had a zipper

SUPPORT COMPANY

It was reported today that Sunray C/S 5 smiled, this was outrightly denied by the Ops Room.

Please Note: On the day he is seen to smile, that day will be named after him hereafter, and all minions of C/S 5 will walk, talk and sleep full of joyousness and with a permanent smile on their faces for that day.

Yesterday Sunray Minor C/S 5 was reported to have had 12 hours off to sleep. He immediately rebuked this by saying he had been on cookhouse fatigues.

-oOo-

International Top Pops

White Christmas	-	Enoch Powell
Power to the People	-	Willie Whitelaw
Wild Thing	-	OC Sp Coy
Puppy Love	-	Sgt Plumb + Radio
Deck of Cards	-	Padre
Super Star	-	C.O.
Paint Your Wagon	-	MTO
Something in Blue	-	RUC
Machine Head	-	Adjt
Sweet Dreams	-	Lt Lacey
Mountain of Jam	-	CQMS

-oOo-

Anti - Tank Platoon

The advance party had a trouble free journey out and were extremely well looked after by the Guards. For the old sweats it was no problem to retune the ear to the flowery and music like language the Cregganites use on 'some' occasions. Lcpl Coombes soon re-established his usual pattern of life and was nearly presented with the Golden Pillow award - rumour has it that since the main body has arrived, he hasn't been between the sheets. Lcpl Stark, squeezed through the Ops Room door one morning and blasted

"Whats all this about low profile" followed by "Colour, when will the army make large flak jackets"? After much deliberation, Cpl Waldron decided not to transfer to the Guards - the Platoon Commander it is rumoured is taking a correspondence course in the Moslem religion and is writing his letter of resignation to the Pope.

Extract from the Derry Rag "Would the owner of Cregganite Missile, last seen shattering our landrover windscreen, please contact Sgt Bradbury who would like to give it back.

Our forecasts for the next 120 odd days are 1. That Pte Burrell will be sent to Madame Pompadours, School of Etiquette in Paris (during his R &R) so that he will be able to say excuse me madame instead of "?x.!!@?x"

The Anti-Tank Platoon welcomes its new Pl Comd, Lt Lacey, who took over from a rather underworked, overslept Sooty!! (point to note) he may have left us but when things get tough he know's who to send for.

Lt Lacey is still slightly suspicious of his men but we can put his mind at rest, stay suspicious.

Anon A/Tk Man

(Its not who you think Sooty!)

"What makes you think the accused was intoxicated" asked the magistrate. "Well sir", replied the constable, "he dropped a penny into the letter box at the end of Westminster pier, looked up at Big Ben and said "Terrible. we put on two stone".

A friends car broke down on the Motorway, he had the bonnet up and was leaning inside the engine when a drunk staggered and peered over his shoulder breathing Brandy fumes:

"Wash wrong" he asked helpfully

"Piston broke" said our friend

"sho'm I, sho'm I" replied the drunk and staggered away.

Cpl Waldron A/Tk Platoon

MORTAR PLATOON

Well, we are now installed in our luxury country mansion which is situated in the middle of acres of landscaped gardens. The only thing that spoils the surroundings is the barbed wire fence just outside the front door which is lit up at night by a series of searchlights. We are not sure whether the fence is designed to keep the enemy out or us in.

Little was seen of the advance party for the first week that they were here. Two members, namely Smudge and Sammy, having seen the steep hill outside our base obviously felt that it was time that they lost some weight and spent most of their time sweating it out in the sauna.

Having taken over from Guardsmen some members of the platoon have had trouble observing out of the sangars - Bernie and Woody are having stools made for them. The last named is well known up at the Tesco VCP as he is always letting the NCOs know that he is willing to deal with anyone who causes trouble - so you Irishmen mind your knee caps!!

To all our wide-world readers we can let you know that our morale is high and we are already looking forward to our R & R. Finally please don't keep ringing up FRANCO everytime ARSENAL lose, he gets very bad tempered.

-oOo-

The Armadillo

The armadillo lives inside
A corrugated plated hide
Below the border this useful creature
of tidy kitchens is a feature
For housewives use an Armadillo
To scour their pots, instead of Brillo

HQ. COMPANY NOTES

Here follows an untidy mixture of sayings, hearings, poems and Notes which never the less we feel will amuse you.

Heard on Officers Mess phone at Lunch time:

CRO: Yes - Yes Oh dear! - No! - Really? - I say - Goodness - Is that so - Oh Good Heavens! - How awful - Well I'll look into it - Yes of course - No - as soon as I can - I'm so sorry - I'll ring you back - Goodbye.

CO: Crisis - John?

CRO: No - Just some Bl..... fool lost his Racing Pigeon.

-oOo-

A desperate plea was heard from C/S 3 at 1010 hrs on Thu 12 Apr:
"Hullo Zero, this is 3, can you please send someone to release us. We seem to be locked in our Ops Room".
"Zero wiloo out"
"Hullo 3 this is Big 5 try a tin opener? out".

-oOo-

Is there any truth in the rumour that Sunray Minor has adjusted the CRO's appointments Code Title from CROWFOOT to CLUBFOOT.

-oOo-

A cry of anguish was wrenched from the lips of the Regimental Sergeant Major! Standing in casualty at Altnagelvin Hospital, he looked grim faced as Sgt Dave Madlin was wheeled in on a stretcher.

Was it ~~the~~ shock of seeing the effects of a blast bomb on a once ugly but now quite good looking face!!!

Was it the sight of the filthy state of his Provost Sgt?

No. It was the fact that Sgt Madlin had "Bunged up" the RSM as soon as he was wheeled in and the RSM had forgotten his "Bung"!!

Who says the Sgts Mess is NUTS !!!!

PRONTO WORLD - Notes from the Signal Platoon

One might construe these notes as an effort by the outgoing RSO to have a good snipe at others within the organisation without fear of reprisal in the next edition. One would be right.

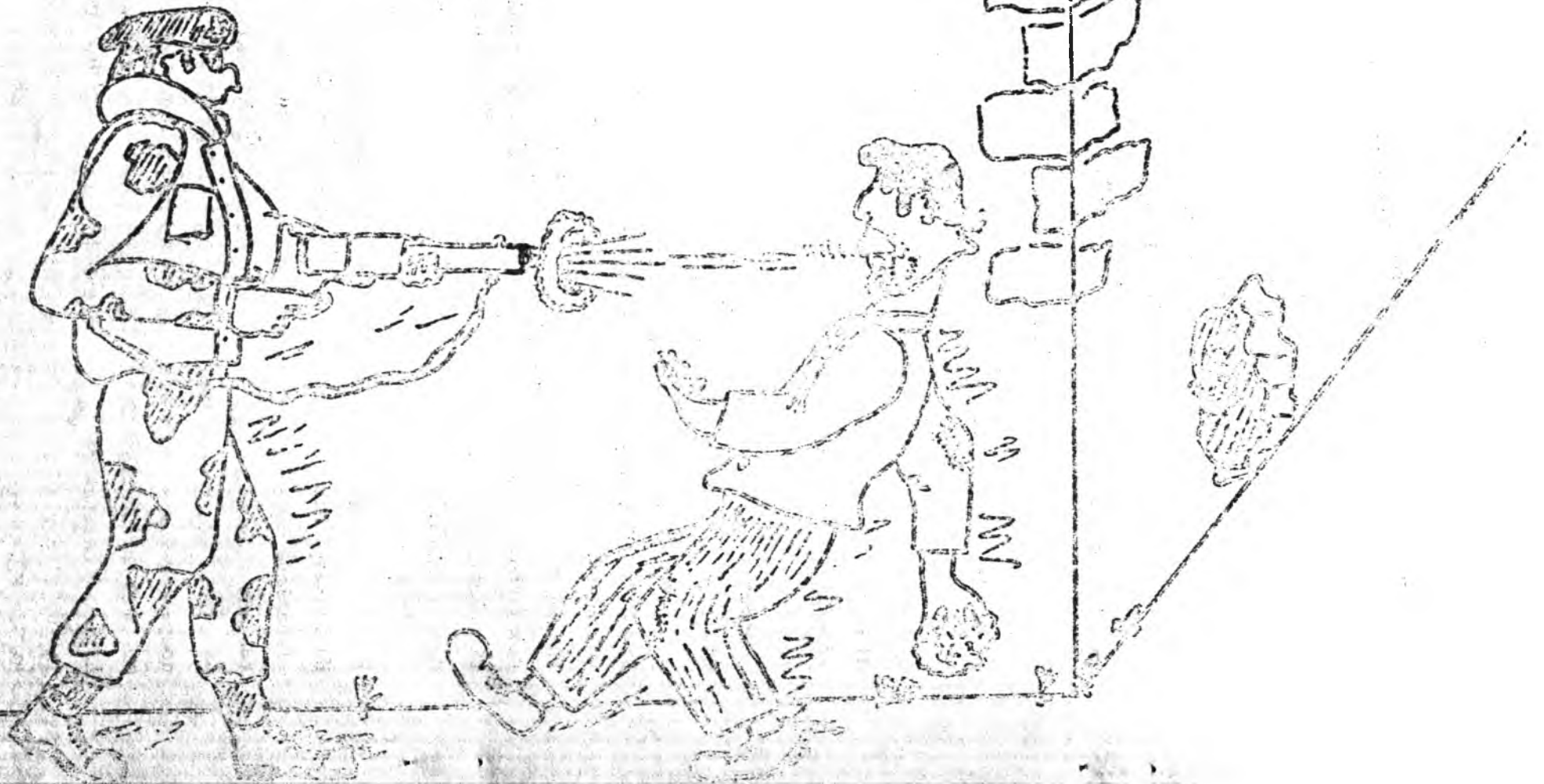
Collecting a successor, (a general by any other name!) I warned him as we crossed the SPERRIN Mountains that he would need a sense of humour in his future appointment. His reply was simple. He clearly had one after three months at the Signal Wing, School of Infantry. Anyway, its nice of him to come now we're settled in and the work done. Welcome to you from the organisation.

The Platoon Office, (proudly we have called it a comcen) unlike the one in base location, does not suffer from severe and nasty flooding each time the Sgts Mess Caterer uses the loo! It does however suffer from a wide range of noises, bleeps, chatterings and orderly room clerks making coffee (the latter make the most noise). ARSO (if you will excuse the expression Mr Editor) has been very very busy since we arrived, playing squash, fixing telephones for a Major from B Coy (No names please) and playing something called "Bung up". The aforementioned game seems to send members of the Sgts Mess into the most extraordinary and inexplicable displays of mutual admiration and random clutching.

The Platoon staff seem well, Sgt ANDY ANDERSON and Sgt TOM SPEAKMAN are never happier than when murmuring about outputs, cycles and someone called OHM. The latter obviously doesn't understand it (R SIGNALS you know) but we are sending him to get educated! MOLAR, meanwhile, lives in a mansion in the country and spends a considerable amount of his time as a film critic - rumours that he is writing for the DERRY JOURNAL have been denied by PROPHET.

Cpl FRED LEMMON has been the leading light in introducing BANNER BINGO to the battalion, between the times he runs the Ops Room of course! He has used his inevitable charm to lure members of the Platoon in all locations to sell tickets with great success. The members of Echelon who thought they were paying barrack damages for February have, I'm assured been told the horrid truth! Lcpl CEDRIC TROWELL and Pte GNOME JONES are competing for a course in high pressure salemanship; The RSO (having written letters explaining the system) has been instructed how to check a ticket against results in under 1½ hours; and Pte TONY GAMBLE of A Coy is £60 richer. We musn't miss this opportunity to encourage sales of weekly BANNER BINGO tickets either - contact your PRONTO.

AH SHUDUP



The rest of the boys are happy it seems. Cpl JACK WHITTEN has a permanent cold (you know why) and is receiving lessons on backcombing from ARSO. Lcpl SHADES PENN has been seen in daylight in his new pair - we started off in the dark sir! Pte ARTHUR NEAL has even got the RSM to the morse buzzer whilst preparing for Warminster (neither of them are bad) Pte MEL WEST is winning the 'windscreen and ditch' competition and Pte CRYSTAL COWAN has been nominated as a contender for 'Operator of the year' by the GPO ladies of the International Exchange.

The telephones really are extraordinary here but there is only so much the organisation can do to help. Two well known figures have been seen answering each other on adjacent telephones in the battalion Ops Room the temperature was described as 'high' by an official observer.

Out at the Companies all is well; Cpl RUSSY WATRET lives in the most sulibrious bit of shanty town within Creggan Camp. Cpl CHRIS BUTTS (also in the backcombing class - what is it about signalling?) is over heard much too regularly on the Officers Mess television. Cpl BILL BILLIMORE and Co now support ARSENAL and Cpl ZIP NASH - gosh I can't remember seeing him; I must ask A Coy if they brought him!

To everyone in the PRONTO world, thanks and oh yes - OUT.

FLAGS ELEVEN

-oOo-

There was young lady from Wantage
Of whom the town Clerk took advantage
Said the Borough Surveyor
You'll now have to pay her
You've totally altered her frontage

HOPE FROM CREGGAN

With fence of chain and walls of iron
Sandbags stacked and flags a'flying
Armoured vehicles roaring loud
Cries of "Pigs" from noisy crowd

Soldiers stand and wait for orders
Choppers scan the distant borders
Who knows where it all will end
Who defines the foe from friend

Four months here and then away
Who knows if we'll return some day
Lets all hope for a quick release
And give this land a well earned peace

Little Seagull

-oOo-

ALL THE FOURS IN DERRY

(To the tune of After the Ball)

After the riots are over
After the last stone is thrown
All the jobs are howling
All of the squads gone home
Nobody cares what is happening
Nobody saw it at all
Didn't we give them a hiding
After the Ball

Call sign 1 went loopy
Call sign 2 went daft
All the jobs were gathering
All upon the Raft
Baton rounds were fired
CS gas as well
Oh for a 12 bore shotgun
We'll blast them all to hell

Look at them in the Creggan
Look at them in Blighs Lane
Once they were cocky laddies
It's such a bloody shame
They've never seen such action
Not in the days of yore
We are the best in the Army
We are the Pompadours.

LITTLE SEAGULL

-oOo-

THE CHAPLAIN'S PAGE

First Impressions

As we were driven through Ulster from Aldergrove Airport to Londonderry, wondering what the next four months would bring. I suppose that many members of the Battalion reflected as I did that Ulster looks very much the same as other less troubled parts of the world. It was difficult to visualize 'aggro' as we moved through the peaceful countryside. Children waved as we passed by - no one seemed unfriendly.

On my way up to Creggan Camp in the back of an enthusiastically driven landrover. I noticed something else. People in vehicles driving along behind us generally ignored us, sometimes looking right through us with stony stares. Except during our brief halts at traffic lights and at the check point before crossing the Craigavon Bridge. On both occasions when close behind our vehicle and hidden from general view, drivers smiled and nodded in friendly greeting. This was my introduction to the fear which many local people have of reprisals for consorting with the British Army.

Since then I have met many local people, none of whom have abused me and the overwhelming majority of whom have been most friendly. It is a great privilege to move among the local people, in clerical collar and civilian clothes and to sympathise with them in their unhappy circumstances. Much of my time is spent shopping in the city centre as other members of the Battalion are unable to do so. During these expeditions I have been most impressed by the courage of many shopkeepers who have carried on their business, always under threat and often in hastily opened alternative premises after their original premises have been destroyed by terriost bombs.

Indeed, not only the countryside but the majority of the people are just like those in any other part of the United Kingdom. It is the similarities which strike one, not the differences. Speaking of being struck, there are, of course, the hooligans and the terriosts. The hooligans are disliked more than the Army by most people even in the trouble spots. The terriosts, I am convinced, have lost the support of all but the 'lunatic fringe'.

You may get the impression that I am more concerned for the people of Ulster than for The Pompadours!! Not so! But remember, we are here for four months. These people live here, it is their home. How would we feel if life in our home towns was like life in Londonderry? I am proud that 'The Pompadours' are doing a vital and human job in helping the people of Ulster towards a brighter future.

Before I close, let me assure our families that wherever you are, you are ever in our thoughts and prayers. As we hold regular services each Sunday in all our locations here in Londonderry we always close with a prayer for you all. And just to prove to you that 'The Pompadours' do come first, let me tell you that every day I say one of the daily offices from the Church of England Prayer Book, with the safety of each and every member of the Battalion very much in my mind. Sometimes it is Morning Prayer, sometimes Evening Prayer, quite often Compline (a late evening service if there has been little time for quiet reflection during the day. Which ever service it is I always close by committing every member of the Battalion to God's merciful protection and pray that we may all return safely to Paderborn at the end of our tour. When all is said and done, the real battle is not of this world.

God Bless you all. Bryan Carew.
Chaplain

WHY I ENJOY MY FOUR MONTHS IN N IRELAND

Dear Editor

Although this is my first tour of duty in Northern Ireland, I find it most interesting and enjoyable.

It makes a change from the normal day by day routine back in Germany, and one can guarantee something different happening every day. Of course there is an element of danger, but I have found this is overcome by the way every one has got down to do the job in hand. and this results in a greater friendship amongst us.

It also gives me the opportunity to save my money which I found difficult in Germany. Although we are not allowed out at nights there is enough to keep me occupied after work, and during the rest periods, it is obvious that people have gone out of their way to make us happy as possible. The food is good and although the accomodation is not what one is used to (this however is being rectified with great effort on the CQMS side) a little imagination and it can become a home from home.

I can honestly say that the tour of duty in Northern Ireland is an experience of its own, but it is one I can say I am enjoying.

Pte Anon

-oOo-

A Company

Dear Editor,

I the 24011163 Pte NAG from 3 R ANGLIAN Regt. writing to you just a few lines. At present I am stationed in Londonderry. Sometimes I see in the newspaper that moral of soldiers are getting down but it is not true. This is a very hard job here to deal with the situation with a minimum force. Main problem with the women, children and teenagers if the parents are keep the children out from the streets causing rioting then half the problem is solved.

As a soldier I do not believe that against rioters need more than minimum force to control them because which I see here on the streets. Because these rioters are always make our job difficult.

Here people are all not bad their very friendly, kind and very helpful. This is a beautiful country people are beautiful too by their nature. Yes I do like here because people are so good and kind hearted their heart and soul are also beautiful. But some are bad look like as their completely "Brainwash" by some responsible people and "Gunmen". Also it is very hard to make this people to understand because of their lack of knowledge.

As a soldier I am proud of serving here to help people of N Ireland under my commanding officer Lt Col HALL-TIPPING who is very reasonable and understanding man his encouragement always keep our moral high. If you ever hear that moral of the soldiers are getting down "PLEASE" do not believe it.

Thanking you

Yours sincerely HARRY THE NAG

POMPADOUR - APRIL QUIZ

1. What is 1 divided by 0 ?
2. Which is the most northerly of the following cities: Moscow, Edingburgh, Vancouver.
3. What are the modren names of the following Roman towns in East Anglia:
a. Camulodunum b. Verulamium c. Lindum d. Ratae
4. Which of the following is the correct definition of a quadroon:
a. An old Spanish coin.
b. A person having a quarter negro blood.
c. The shoulder plate in a suit of armour.
d. A unit of Hungarian cavarly.
5. Which British infantry regiment is the only one named after a person of Royal blood.
6. In which well known book can be found the story of Bel and the Dragon ?
7. Which part of Europe belonged to Britain but was given to Germany within the hundred years ?
8. In which American states are the following Wild West towns located:
a. Sante Fe b. Tucson c. El Paso d. Laramie
9. The world's biggest is to be found in Belfast. What is it ?
10. The designer of one of the most famous makes of British cars died last year. Who was he ?



Chief Clerk and L/Cpl. Prime, burning the midnight oil.



Feeding of the 5,000?



Pte. Pegg, C Company injured in a road accident. The flowers were presented by a Derry lady who was at the accident.



Quick, here's one the OC doesn't know about.



B Company—But they're not only here for the beer!



L. to R. L/Cpls. Cutter and Goodwin, Pte. James is reading for Lampard.



This new anti-riot weapon requires Prime Ministers authority before firing - C Company.



Who needs a pig?



Hay-Up!



Rev. Bryan Carew takes a Sunday Service with Sp Company.



Cpl. 'Postie' Tucker commiserates with 'Speakeasy' Hawes over the rugged conditions at Echelon.



Cpl. Ramsey and the Blighs Lane Ramjammers.

Echelon Notes

LIFE IN ECHELON

by

WHEELS

On arrival in Drumahoe on the only sunny afternoon we have had so far the main party of echelon were greeted by a snowy haired gentleman, who I found out was to be my next door neighbour. Under his guiding influence we all settled in very quickly in our digs. After a while some of the old dogs were heard muttering that it wasn't a bit like BELFAST, but never-the-less they had no complaints and they were extremely grateful for the set up.

I'll leave the departments to tell you what is happening, But I'll close with something I overheard yesterday.

A BORDON trained MT Corporal was showing the MTO one of his precis.

"This is what you want to read sir, its for MTO's who don't know anything"
(He was of course refering to precis No 10 - 'GUIDE TO RANDOM ROAD-WORTHINESS CHECK OF VEHICLES FOR UNTRAINED PERSONNEL')

-oOo-

THE RIGHT KIND OF GEAR

BY

JOHNNY MACK

We came to Londonderry to fight the IRA
We're only MT Drivers, but we've got to have our say
We've settled in, we've sorted out, our minds are now switched on
The real reason being, we want to earn our gong

There's DOBBIN who runs the POL, and the oils in the store
He works like a Shetland Pony, when he's not munching straw
He's never won the Derby, he's not that kind of ass
He's hopeless over the hurdles, but not bad on the grass

Then there's SMUDGER at BLIGHS LANE who thinks he works in hell
But tell it to the fairies SMUDGE cos we've been there as well

But our TREVOR beats them all way up to the CREGGAN HEIGHTS
He says he's working overtime whilst in his bed at nights

And so we come to DRUMAHOE, the place of bread and honey
Where I do all the work and the rest just collect their money

The MTC he's down here, still wet behind the ears
He's always shouting "DRIVERS have you changed your GEARS

Our gallant 2IC 'GEORDIE' is his name
He can't drive a Bedford, OH!! what an awful shame
The Recce Pl they sent him here, so strict, so smart, so stern
He's trying to smarten us up 'POOR LAD' he's got a lot to
learn

'WHISPERING JESUS', he's down here, he drives the ration truck
He hardly says a single word, but when he does it's smut
He's so tall and handsome, so swarve, so sweet and gay
He collects the food from LISBURN and eats it on the way

We've also got to tell you, about our driver STEVE
He's never done a stroke of work and thinks he's here on leave

Also with this gallant crew of drivers next to none
are the lads we left in PADERBORN to do the RINTELM run
Old STUMPY with his grease gun, and IVOR with his spanner
We think they ought to come out here and help us on OP BANNER

It's all in fun, it's all in jest
and in our hearts we mean the best
Our wives our girlfriends the ones we miss
THE MT SEND YOU A GREAT BIG KISS XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

And so we end this gallant story
to drive our trucks in the hunt for glory

QUARTERMASTERS PLATOON

The Platoon is now happily settled in the 'DRUMAHOE HILTON' wishes to announce the re-opening of its various BAOR ventures in its new location.

The 'IMPROVE LONDONDERRY DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION' under its leader 'Black Thumb' LUCKMAN is now in full swing, currently wrecking Blighs Lane. Watch out CREGGAN you're next!!

Whilst 'Bulfords Mens Wear' has a range of MOD Gear which has to be seen to be believed. (ever see a size 14 DMS)

Horobins Pyrotechnics bangs big and small are now available and some of the items are guaranteed to reduce you to tears.

'Brown Hardware and novelty Store' has a much improved range, but of course prices and quality have been much affected by VAT.

The Jackson Secretarial School still prospers its chief pupil being the principle. Mr Jackson still has a lively sense of humour in fact a recent joke had him in stitches. He is claiming 4 new pence brain damage.

Denny's Laundromat is now specialising in GROTS. GIVES THE PLACE A TOUCH OF COLOUR says George.

Should anyone contemplate refurnishing his temporary home we can recommend 'Humphreys G Plan Emporium' It has only one disadvantage in that everything is 'OF SORTS' this really means that you may ask for a tea spoon and get a sideboard. The moral:- Look before you stir your tea.

Dymond and Masons should not be confused with their London counterparts Fortnum and Masons. Remember they sell food baskets, we sell good gaskets.

Remember our leaders motto

YOU WANT IT!!! WE'VE GOT IT!!!!
(and that's the way it usually stays)

These notes are unsigned as the RQ wishes to remain anonymous.

'CLANGERS' BY BLUEBELL

There's a Q Bloke called Lewin in Derry
whose men are so upright and keen
but as you will see in this story
all things are not as they seem

They spend some of the day in the workshop
and hammer away with great zest
they vie with each other the clangers to drop
but Mick Evans came up with the best

Now he is our fitter from Company 'A'
On a rover he worked with much vim
using feeler guages is just not his way
a half inch is alright for him

Then there's Spud Taylor with a rush job to make
put a wheel on a bedford last night
he said it was pressure which caused his mistake
upside down! back to front! but not right.

Helping him out on this priority task
was George a young, plump ginger bod
'of course I'm not finished. Why do you ask?
The circlip is not round the rod

Down at Sp Coy we have young Jeff Orme
his combat suit worn all day long
'You're not in the army to mend trucks my lad
but to slim down, be fit and be strong

Just ask 'Q' Lewin about 1045's
and watch that scowl on his face
we're of to the workshop and back again twice
for things he forgot in his haste

Up to the Creggan, not safe in the REAR
Bob, Taff and Kenny reside
but what are they doing we have no idea
for cannon is now clean inside

Captain Jenkins our OC is somewhere around
he'd doing a James Bond we fear
we expect he drops clangers although if he does
they're not ones were likely to hear

We've got a big chap called Rumpie
with brakes he adjusts in reverse
if that landrover wing gets a crumple
'Q's comments will be very terse

I'll mend that dip switch Steve Newton did say
and grabbed hold of the torch and gas
the flame and the fire on the switch did he play
now it lies in a hot molten mass

We have a tin basher who's also called steve
a bumper he did weld with a frown
put the number plate on and would you believe
the damned thing was fixed upside down

Steve one, Steve two and now number three
but not enough work does he do
to drop any clangers and so we feel free
to say that he means more than you

Now tucked away in the armourers shop
is our Ben with no worry or care
while mending a weapon Staff Massie cried "STOP"
take that spring out it shouldn't be there

I'll do my own forward young Jock Massie cried
and worked at it all Sunday for fun
he wasn't so happy in fact he near died
cause the code was zero not one

You'd think R Signals there'd be no such fun
But Tom Mac that this is not true
when fault finding on soldering irons
took two hours for only a fuse

On the roof of the hangar one wet windy night
Doug Cook his ariel did set
when through the asbestos his great boot he put
now his telly gets all soaking wet

The only one left is Roy Pottage
who just reads the 'TIMES' all day long
trying to make himself brainy
so that he can do something wrong

Now this is the end of our story
but do not make too much of it
for in the next issue of this magazine
YOU may well be the butt of our wit

-oOo-

PAY SECTION

Having left behind Ssgt 'Come back in the afternoon' REED and Cpl
'GUNNER' Malloy to look after the dare, we say, more fortunate members of
the battalion and of course, the ladies, we arrived in N Ireland having
had a reasonable journey courtesy of 'MJF Air Travel Service'

On debussing in Londonderry we were met by a rather fed up Cpl who was our advance party member and who had arranged our accomodation at 'JENKS' Boarding Home for Young Sproggs at Drumahoe. On enquiring why he was looking fed up Cpl 'Shylock' Rosenhead muttered some quite unprintable statements about "WOO'ENHEADS" and their habits, and declared that POMPADOURS were now his favourite team - after Arsenal that is of course - you can't win 'em all!!

Having now settled down in our new surrounds we hope we shall be able to cope with the usual run of problems, though it is obvious from the first pay parade that the biggest problem is establishing who is in N Ireland and who is in PADERBORN. The crystal ball has already been BLR'd.

For those who haven't heard, Ssgt REED's wife presented him with a son on 26 March 73 just in time for a tax rebate. The lads arrival was rather an on/off affair for quite some time which only goes to show that Staff should learn to count and not rely so much on the adding machines!!!

We would like to re-assure those personnel who have been casting doubts on our abilities as fighting men, that our rifles do not have 'this way forward' written on the barrels!! The paymaster is also under instruction by the T/QM, but we aren't sure what for!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Note for Sgt 'Pancho' Dowling. Do not, repeat do not open fire on the shadowy figure scurrying up and down 'Bottle Alley'. It is only Cpl Rosenhead picking up the empties to supplement his 'MEAGRE' earnings.

Our congratulations to our 'Redhead' Sgt Millar on his promotion to that rank. At the time of writing he is engaged in a battle with Cpl Rosenhead for the affections of the 'bird' in the bank!! Cpls 'Elvis' Wanless and 'Kipper' Mack: ll are watching from the sidelines for a chance as 'SUB' whilst the paymaster is standing by to effect a 'Compulsory Maintenance Deduction' in case 'Something awful happens'!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Last but not least our very best wishes to the Battalion Soccer Team in their attempt to win the 'Infantry Challenge Cup' for the third successive year.

P.S. Who is the gentleman who answers Ext 2 with a loud 'Chief Lark', The Pompadours?

REAR PARTY NOTES

The Band

Once again The Pompadours have gone off for a well earned rest, leaving the rear party to carry out the Regimental Duties.

On Saturday 31st March 1973 the WRAC Band graced us with a visit. They were met by the Bandmaster and the never tiring BSM and accomodated in Block 5, Command Company (the only Block with a feminine air about it). To the delight of the "girls" the walls were already papered though a certain amount of censoring was deemed necessary due to the rather unusual patterns ! We however would like to commend the boys of Room 47 who were hiding their light under a bushel!! They had a most enjoyable weekend here and wish to be remembered to:- (list supplied on application to the Editor). PS What does TWTS stand for? A. Tony Walker's Toy Soldiers-Sect 1/para 248 amended 1904 QR's 1968.

The Band have been kept very busy with Rear Party Duties and engagements but life in general is very quiet. The Bandmaster goes to England on a Bandmaster's Conference, his wife (Zara) is staying behind awaiting the birth of their first son(s). Sgt Bingham is leaving us for the green grass of Bassingbourn. We wish him all the very best in his posting and hope that he, Val and daughter have a pleasant stay there.

BSM

-oOo-

There was an old man in a trunk
Who inquired of his wife "Am I drunk"
She replied with regret
"I'm afraid so, my pet"
And he answered, "Its just as I thunk"

Answers to the Pompadour April Quiz

1. Infinity; if you divide 1 by 0.1 you get 10, by 0.01 you get 100 and so on. Logically therefore if you divide 1 by 0 you get infinity.
2. Edingburgh
3. a. Colchester b. St Albans c. Lincoln d. Leicester
4. b.
5. The Duke of Wollinton's Regiment
6. The Bible (in the Apocrypha)
7. Heligoland belonged to Britain from 1807 to 1890 when it was ceded to Germany.
8. a. New Mexico b. Arizona c. Texas d. Wyoming
9. The travelling gantry crane "Goliath" in the Holland and Wolf shipyard.
10. WO Bentley who designed the cars bearing his name between 1919-1931, also for Lagonda and Aston Martin.

Solution to Cryptic Crossword

Across

1. Purple. 5. Press. 7. Fickle. 8. Apple. 9. Toss in. 13. Estate. 16. Stele
17. Pastie. 18. Oasis. 19. Motass.

Down

2. Unfit. 3. Picts. 4. Asleep. 5. Peanut. 6. Expect. 10. Offers. 11. Sleeps.
12. Piston. 14. Actor. 15. Evens

Solution to Junior Crossword

Across

2. Pompadour. 7. Aida. 8. Oast. 9. It. 10. Radar. 11. Electoral. 14. Yes.
15. VAT. 16. At. 17. IRA. 20. Allison. 21. Despair. 23. Sod. 25. Em.
26. Eel. 28. Tic. 30. Specified. 33. Rally. 35. En. 37. Anon. 38. Time.
39. Eats daily.

Down

1. Pisa. 2. Paralytic. 3. Mae. 4. All leer. 5. Rotor. 6. Asia. 9. It.
10. Rent a mess. 12. Cap. 13. Literally. 16. Al. 17. Ins. 18. Add.
19. Speciality. 22. Am. 24. Offered. 27. Off. 30. Scene. 31. Pint. 32. In.
34. Lamb. 36. Ski.



3rd Bn
The Royal Anglian Regiment

THE POMPADOUR