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GREAT MARCH OF THE LONDON

SCOTTISH - - The famous regiment of territorials carries out a twelve-days trek through central Scotland.

-Glenfarg & Kinross-

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Picture:-

"Boots, boots, boots, boots - - moving up and down again." To this rythm the London-Scottish Battalion Territorials feet-slog their way on one of the most attractive summer trainings. They're not staying--

--put, as it were, but camping in motion. After a 450-miles rail journey to--

--the Highlands of Scotland will commence a series of daily marches--

--which will eventually land them in Edinburgh. At this particular moment a walk has brought them to their camp at Kinross.(PAUSE).

And what is their first thought when they arrive ? (VOICES OFF - BEER !)

Yes, I know that, but what is most important to them on arrival ? (VOICES OFF - BEER)

Well, perhaps you're right ! Anyway, it's too hot to argue !

The next thing after the beer is to discard a little--

--cast-off clothing. Puttees, socks and boots are abandoned with a sigh of relief. The corn crop--

--round here is very fine. And then the war starts ! The open-air kitchens learn--

--just what it's like to be surrounded by an overwhelming force. The rations taste much better than any joint-and-two-veg ever eaten in the city.

And after that - - peace - - They're sleeping off the effects of their lunch.