

Bradbury Mercury
1960s 16 Signal Regiment Reunion Club



Issue Number 22

Compiled by Ted Theis

August 2008



The Royal Signals Memorial Dedication 20th May 2008

Our Front Page: The Dedication Ceremony of the Royal Signals Memorial at the National Memorial Arboretum.

Front Row: Len Smith, Reme and Sue Harper, Gwen Theis

Back Row: Lyn Cooper, Syd Wilson, Hazel and Ted Hebden, Ted Theis



Reunion September 2008



The CAIRN Hotel, Harrogate

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Front Page/Harrogate..	2
The chairman's letter, Syd Wilson	3
Trev's grandson / A message from Graham Jolly re. 249 Members	4/5
Macho Teddy / Harrogate update	6/7
National Memorial report by Gordon Harper	8/9
Far East Vacation by Andrew Crowe	10/13
This year, so far... by Oggy	14/15
Oggy cont... / In Memory of Allan Dixon	16/17
Help for Heroes by Hazel Hebden	18/19
The 60's 16ers by Moira Graham	Back

Dear Members

By now most of you will be aware of the death (passing) of one of our members, Allan Dixon (Dixie Snr), who died on the 25th April 2008. I would like to ask that you all pause for a moment and spare a thought for all our departed comrades, their families and the loved ones they have left behind. Let's also remember those who are ill at this moment in time and hope that they will soon be well again.

Now on to our reunion, which is not that far away. Dave and Lyn have everything in hand and things are going well. Numbers are down on previous years which really is a shame but understandable in some cases. This will not however detract from the fact that those present will have a great time. If by chance there are members who feel they can now attend please contact the Cairn Hotel direct and also inform David.

I was also hoping that this year we would see our little revue (skit) back on but so far no-one has come forward. I do hope that this will not end up as a thing of the past as we have had a lot of fun watching those brave enough to take part.

As for next year's reunion (2009), Laurie will be submitting her bid for Krefeld, that doesn't mean others shouldn't submit their preferences. Please make sure you bring them along or forward them by post so that the members present can decide where the venue will be next year. If anyone not attending wishes to vote for Krefeld please inform a member of the committee.

This year will see the end of my term in office as Chairman so again I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you who elected me as the Chairman of this great reunion club.

It just remains for me to say that Bridget and I hope to see you all soon.

Take care, stay safe and God Bless.

Syd

Chairman



Had a visit from Wendy, Trev Davies' eldest daughter, who came down to my neck of the woods to visit Trev's mum. I took a photo for the Mercury because I know that Trev would have wanted us all to see his little cracker of a grandson. I have no doubt that Trev would have been absolutely overjoyed with little Ewan.



Wendy, Steve and baby Ewan

Regards Reme.



249 Signal Squadron reunion

For those members of the 60s-16ers, who are also members of the 'Happy Squadron'

The dates are 14th and 15th August 2009 to be held at the Staverton Park Hotel, prices are £57.50 per person per night, and early bookings are recommended to secure a room.

Contact Graham Jolly for further information. See quote from Graham on why you should attend.

“Great value at an ideal venue. It is near enough the 50th anniversary since the title 249 (FARELF) first appeared in 1959. The last reunion was in the early seventies, over 35 years ago. This one, depending on support and opinion, could maybe be the last. We owe it to the memory of the Happy Squadron and all its members who have not made the trip to the present day to be supportive – I can think of at least a half dozen guys who, if they had still been around, would be the first in line to attend. To tie up with and fondly reminisce about the halcyon days with old friends, who you might not have the opportunity of meeting again. Plus Lynn & myself have already booked and it will be very lonely on our own.





Left:
The corridor down the hole.

Below:
Bradbury Barracks, gates and
guardroom



Happy faces outside
the 'Hole'

All Photos on these
pages, courtesy of
Reme Harper

The 60s-16ers reunion club association, report from the 'Wire' Magazine April 2008.

Chairman **Syd Wilson**
Secretary **Gordon Harper**

Our last Reunion (the 12th) was held at the Atlantic Hotel in Newquay, Cornwall in October 2007. Once again it was extremely well supported with close to 100 members attending. As usual it was held from the Friday until the Monday. Again it was quite a mixture of events and occasionally we were serious and sensible, but most of the time (even with one of the original COs in attendance) it was rather manic!

Hi folks

Here I am the latest proverbial teddy bear ready for the raffle. I thought I would give you all a preview!

In honor of the Rugby Players of 16 Signal regiment.

I did not know very much about rugby to start with – it grew on me – watching on Wednesdays and Saturday's in West Park. On one occasion I was so wrapped-up with the game and was yelling at a new guy

to get-up (the poor lad was at the bottom of the pack) After the game he asked to see Iain on his own! He complained that Iain's wife (me) was shouting at him! What me!! He did not return to play again. We often wondered why!! After the game everyone went to "The Cellar" for beer, a sing song and usually pie and chips.

The names of the rugby players that I remember are:

Danny Malloy, Ken O'Hagan, Ginge Baines, Ron Cawthray, Barry Edwards, David Caldwell, Mick Pawluk, Bill McConnell, Pete Stewart, Conrad Garton, Ian Buckley, Don Bruce, Fred Dewar, Dave Howell and not forgetting hubby Iain Haldane.

One weekend (which I had saved-up 3 week's days off from the Naafi) the rugby team went to play 7's in The Hague (3 ladies went) The bus broke down and the lads got out to push it, we wondered why it took so long, the bus had broken down outside a sex-shop!!!

Any suggestions for Teddy's name please?

Last year's teddy bear was named Surfing Sue.



Rita Haldane



Harrogate 2008 Update

Just a little note to update you on the Harrogate reunion. Everything seems to be slipping into place okay. Entertainment booked for the gala dinner and in hand for Sunday night, getting lots of offers of help and suggestions from our members, which is great, Thank you for that.

The numbers have increased a little, plenty of room for more!! The hotel are being brilliant and letting us get deposits in, as and when, so don't be shy, if you haven't booked yet, please contact me.

Following the success of last year, I would once again like to invite the gentlemen!! to wear dinner suits for the gala dinner on Saturday night. This is by no means compulsory, just a suggestion, you are, as always, free to do your own thing, but our girls really did look the business in their party frocks .

I have been looking at the possibility of a coach trip out on Saturday, Eden Camp, a World War 2 history type museum with lots of interesting bits and bobs was one idea. Please have a look at their web site, it is approx 1 hours drive from Harrogate. Obviously this, or any other idea anyone comes up with, would be governed by demand, feedback would be appreciated.

I think I have said enough this time round. Please, please, please, if anyone has any comments or suggestions do not hesitate to contact me by whichever means is easiest for you, all my details are on the application form for this years reunion.

That's about all for now folks, I hope that all your holiday's are/have been great, look forward to seeing you soon.

All our love

Lyn & Dave (retired)- me not Lyn!!!



Attendees for Harrogate

Sue & Reme Harper, Jackie Carvill, Anne Ferrier, Rae & Bill White, Hazel & Ted Hebden, Denise & Nick Nicholas, Brenda & Wayne Edwards, Noreen & John Dixon, Sandra Dixon, Gayle & Martin Boizot, Sheila Bracey, Bud Abbott, Gwen & Ted Theis, Tom Thornton & Guest, Pete Weedon, Lyn & Dave Aldous, Allan Willis, Bridget & Syd Wilson, Marlene O'Hagen, Anne & John Hodkin, Lyn & Dave Aldous, Rita & Ian Haldane, Pat & Ian Cameron, Rosalyn Stewart, Mr & Mrs G Lawrence, Janis & Carl Braganza, Moira & Bruce Graham, Yorky Layton, Julia & Ian Buckley, Taff Powell, Ann & Tom Watt, Caesar Bowen, Jim Brooks, Joyce & John Hartley, Gloria & Dave Jones, Mary & Frank Del Pinto, Ron Hails, Margaret & Charlie Wickham, and Audrey & Dave Walker.



Left: HRH Princess Anne
Below Right: Yorkie Layton
Right: Frank Del Pinto
Below: National Memorial
Bottom: 'Shot at Dawn'



THE ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS MEMORIAL

The dedication and blessing of the new memorial in the National Memorial Arboretum, Alrewas, took place on Tuesday the 20th May 2008 in the presence of our Colonel-in-chief Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal.

The invitation to the event was open to all our membership and was attended by Sue & myself, Syd Wilson, Rae & Bill White, Gwen & Ted Theis, Hazel & Ted Hebden, Moira & Bruce Graham and Yorky Layton.

We arrived at the Arboretum at approximately 11.35 and the Dedication ceremony took place at 12.15. There were some 40 standard bearers representing branches throughout the UK and our own Yorky Layton represented the Harrogate Branch. For the life-of-me I can remember no time during the 60s when I had seen Yorky looking so smart ! Attending the ceremony I would anticipate over 1,000 serving and ex-servicemen were in location and inevitably we met up with innumerable ex colleagues on the day.

The memorial that has been erected is nothing more than spectacular and is a true and fitting tribute to the fallen members of the Corps. The Arboretum and grounds, although nowhere near maturity with regards to the trees that have been planted, is absolutely splendid and the thought, imagination and architectural work that has gone into it all, which is representative of the Navy, Army and Royal Air Force, is simply magnificent. To all, do make an effort to visit the Arboretum and I promise that it is something that you will not regret !

Anyway back to the day:- Service of memorial over and HRH leaves the site; Syd our exalted chairman calls one over:- 'Reme, I've got to dash, would you take care of the minions?' Assuming he meant Ted Theis & Ted Hebden, I said, "'Why, where are you going?' 'Oh!', came the reply, 'I'm on the list to be introduced to the Princess Royal,' and with that he was away and, I might add, looking quite smug! Anyway, it turned out that he wasn't the only one of our crowd to be received, as Rae was also on the list! This, I believe, as Bill White (Rae's 2 i/c) was very much part of the set-up with regards to the organisation of the memorial, this over quite a period of time!

One part of the grounds is an area referred to as " SHOT AT DAWN " This area depicts a statue of a blindfolded soldier facing the firing squad and behind are an incredible number of stakes with the name, rank and age of every soldier that was shot by our own during WW1 for varying offences. It was truly upsetting to see how young these soldiers were. This area has been placed there as on the 7th November 2006 the British Government agreed to give a Posthumous pardon to all of those executed for Military offences during the Great War.

The whole event was superb and sadly my literacy skills are not of a standard to really portray just how fantastic the place is.

Reme Harper



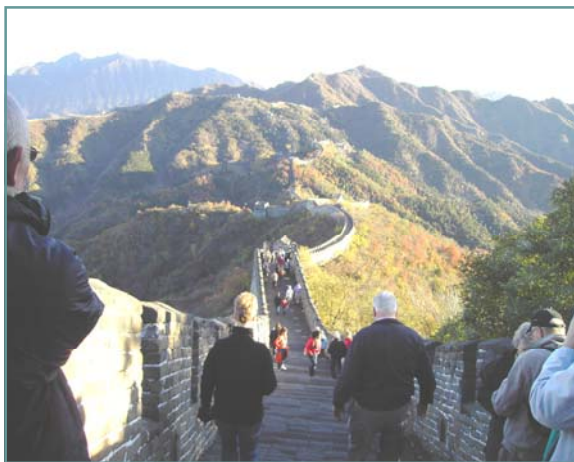
Teri and Andrew Crow Beijing to Bangkok cruise 2007 (Part One)

After the AGM at Newquay we left for Heathrow and stayed the night there. In the morning we flew from Heathrow to Dubai with Emirates Airways. We had to change there for the next flight to Beijing. On arrival in China we did not get the wheelchair or zimmer frame as they had been lost in Dubai. Emirates promised they would arrive the next day ?? Most of the wheelchair arrived and the zimmer frame. Emirates bought a new wheelchair for Teri and we kept the broken wheel chair to take back as it belonged to social services.

by Andrew Crowe

The Hotel in Beijing was good and once settled I (Andrew) went on the planned trip to see the Great Wall. On the way to see the Great Wall we took time to see a jade factory and some other historic sites. The Great Wall was not easy to get to as it was an up hill walk through a street of souvenir shops and then a lot of steps before going on a chair lift to the Wall itself. Definitely not for the disabled or very unfit.

Once on the wall which can be very busy and only a small entry point to get on to it. It really is something special. It is so very big and long and built right on the tops of the hills and the view is wonderful and it really is some thing to see if visiting Beijing. The next day was a trip through the Forbidden City which was bigger than I imagined and so there is plenty of walking involved. Yet again this is not disabled friendly. Maybe after the Olympics and Paraplegic games it will improve !!



It is well worth a visit although it can be very busy. After going through the City we encountered loads of people selling imitation

watches to the point of madness. The police just kept moving them on, but with so many there, as soon as one had gone another two took their place.

Later we went to visit the Summer Palace although we saw it from a distance as there is a big lake next to it, it was still impressive. If we'd had all day we could have spent all of it walking around as it was very nice. Yet again there were loads of watch people about.

The next day was the day we left for the cruise liner so all our luggage went early in the morning. We then fitted in some more visits to another palace and a park where we saw lots of locals doing all sorts of fitness routines which was fascinating. Once that was done it was on the bus to the coast which was 3 hours drive away.

It didn't take too long to get on board the cruise liner, the 'Sapphire Princess'. We got shown our cabin which wasn't the disabled cabin requested but had to do until the necessary paper work was sorted. Our luggage was then delivered to our room and the broken



Wheel Chair was missing!! 'Unbelievable', as Victor Meldrew would say, but after doing the necessary paper work and complaining it was on with the cruise.

The first thing was food and it was very good indeed, with excellent

service and if it was a steak you asked for you got it cooked just as you requested and plenty of it.

We set sail in the night for our first stop which should have been Nagasaki!! Yes, I did say should, as in the morning we got told it was cancelled as during the night some one took sick and the ship had to return to China. Because of this delay we had to miss out Nagasaki and proceed to the next port of call which was Shanghai. On arrival in Shanghai we watched as some people got off and went straight into an ambulance. It was later confirmed it was the people who should have got off at the first place we had to return to. It seems they did not want to go back to Beijing in an ambulance which was 4 hours drive



away as it would have been too much for the sick person, so they got off in Shanghai. Everyone was told they had got off and we had to miss a trip to Nagasaki because of them when all along they were on board. (Grrrrrrrrrrrr)

Anyway as we could not prove any of this it was on to doing the trips at Shanghai. I (Andrew)

was booked on a trip on the Maglev train which goes from Shanghai to the Airport which is about 15 minutes ride but you do travel at an incredible 430 km an hour. After that it was a ride to the top of the tallest building in China. It used to be the tallest in the world but has since been overtaken by another in Taiwan and one being built in Dubai. It was still a very long way up and the lift took you to the top very fast indeed. Apart from that, Shanghai is a city of many tall buildings and lots of different shapes as well as being very modern.

Meanwhile Teri had made a few phone calls and written some letters to the chief Purser about the fact that she had booked a disabled room and why was it was not available. He did not get back to her immediately and when he did was not particularly helpful so Teri wrote directly to the Captain. The next day while we were at sea the purser contacted Teri and said he had good news and had found a disabled room. What a surprise!! Teri's writing skills are a joy to behold and certainly work. We then moved to another deck and a proper disabled friendly room. Strange this room became available while we where at sea though ??

Meanwhile back to the cruise. After leaving Shanghai it was on to Okinawa an Island next to and part of Japan. It was the last Island invaded by the Americans in WW2 and the nearest they got to Japan. For this reason I visited the Peace Park and the underground bunker which was the Japanese headquarters at the time of the American invasion. Okinawa doesn't have much else to offer really as its main tourist attractions are the War trips, but as the main tourists are American I can

understand why.

After the visit to Okinawa it was on to Taiwan after another day at sea.

On board the 'Sapphire Princess' there were plenty of things to do. It had a Casino where you could pour your money into slot machines or play the card tables. Every night there was a live show in the theatre with Musicals, singers and comedienne. Other bars had live music or films to watch. In the Atrium there were a few shops selling the normal jewellery and gifts and they had a gallery for the purchase of paintings and sculptures with the artists on board as well. There was an Internet room and classes for those who do not know how to operate computers or know their way around the internet. There was a daily quiz and on the top deck where the swimming pools were there was more entertainment. They did some ice carving which was very good, once the ice was carved it was taken to the dining room and put on to a dais with lighting under it which showed the carvings off very well.

Also on the top deck was the restaurant that was open round the clock and did some very nice afternoon cakes and cookies. We ate there for breakfast every day and the choice was immense as it catered for every type of breakfast from around the world.

The following day we arrived at our next destination which was Taiwan off the south coast of China. There were several trips to go on but I chose to go to the capital 'Taipei'. There I visited a temple which was quite amazing as it had lots of colour, dragons and sculptures as well as big polished brass caldrons with incense sticks in them. While I was there they had a choir singing or chanting in Chinese so it added to the scene. After the temple we saw the mausoleum where the man who made Taiwan what it is, is laid to rest. The Mausoleum was quite a big place but not as big as the tallest building there which is quite a sight and has a shopping mall at its base. Other than that not much else to say about Taiwan and it was back to the Sapphire Princess and on to Hong Kong.

To be continued in next issue....



Hi everyone,

Let me start by congratulating Hazel and Ted Hebden on celebrating their 40th Wedding Anniversary. (I remember somebody saying they wouldn't give it six months, oh yes, that was Hazel.) It was a lovely do and my Ted was really chuffed because he got to wear his dinner suit again, 'I told you it was worth buying,' he said. This was only after he heard me telling our daughter how sexy I thought Daniel Craig (007) looked in a dinner suit. You're all very lucky that he didn't hear me add that Daniel Craig looks even better in Speedos.



The Hebden Dynasty
Ted & Hazel with their children and grandchildren

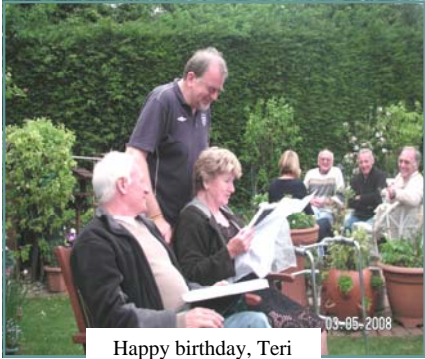


Margaret Wickham, Lynn Jolly, Hazel, Gwen Theis, Gayle Boizot, Noreen Dixon, and Sue Harper.



Bud Abbott, Reme Harper, Graham Jolly, Ted H, Charlie Wickham, Ted T, John Dixon, Pete Weedon, Martin Boizot .Who is working Charlie??

In May a few of us dropped in on Teri and Andrew Crowe, lucky to catch them in if you ask me, they're never usually at home when we call. Anyway one of the reasons we were there was to celebrate Teri's soon to be 'ahem' birthday. It was lovely to see Audrey and Dickie Grainge because they missed last year's reunion and, along with a few others, will be missing the next one. There *was* one small, but really irritating, fly in the ointment. Whatever were you thinking, Sue, to let Reme go on his own? You do know that a couple of us can't manage the 0mph to 60mph in under a second that is required in his presence. (Although, I've got to say that one of us didn't even try!!) Now you see, I had a really great time and when I arrived home I got straight onto the computer and let my fingers do the talking by sending them a 'thank you for having us' email. It was brilliant, so witty, so charming, it hit just the right note, I thought.



Happy birthday, Teri



No names, no pack drill, but it's awfully easy to see who wasn't even trying ...

Unfortunately they never received it because, their server considers me, ME! persona non grata and sent it right back. So, basically, they'll never know what a lovely time I had...

Towards the end of May we attended the dedication ceremony for the Royal Signals Memorial at the Arboretum. Ted and I took my brother and sister along because we wanted to see my elder brother's name on the list of those soldiers killed on duty albeit not active duty. We looked and looked but couldn't find his name, Ted H came back and asked, 'What did you say his name was?' 'Robert Smith', I said. A few minutes



Dickie in full shaggy dog mode



later, 'What was that surname again?' 'Smith,' I said. And again a few minutes after that, 'What name am I looking for?' 'SMITH,' I yelled, but by then it didn't matter because voices were coming from everywhere saying, 'There's a Smith, here,' 'There's one over here,' 'I've got one'.

Unfortunately, my brother's name wasn't there, you see he wasn't actually on duty when he died, although I clearly remember in the way back when, amongst such things as 'You're not paid to think' and, 'We need a bright spark for waste burning' was the ever ready, 'Stop whinging, you're in the army, you're always on duty.'



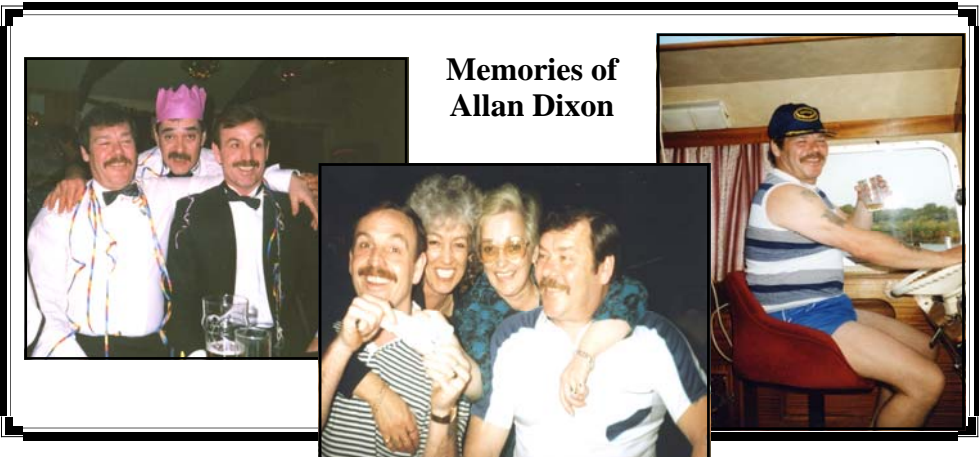
Len Smith, Lyn Cooper, Ted H, Hazel, and Ted T.

After the ceremony we were given strict instructions (felt more like an order) not to linger in the food tent because HRH would be doing a bit of 'networking' (as per Syd and Rae, nuff said). So, like good little oapies, (that doesn't include me) we legged it straight out into the sunshine and onto a handy bench. My sister, Lyn, wasn't in the army and has no real concept of the term, keeping a low profile, and



Sue and Reme taking time out.
Er, we can see you there, Yorky...

so she didn't. When HRH suddenly appeared from nowhere and sauntered past her with a haughty, 'How d'you do?' our Lyn answered, 'Very nicely, thank you for asking.' Actually, that is marginally better than when the MoS said, 'How d'you do?' to me and I replied, 'And the same to you.' Oh dear God, why can't my mouth work in sync with my brain? On that note, the MoS also spoke to my brother, Len. 'It's men like you,' he said, 'that have made the Royal Signals what it is today'. After which, our Len leaned across to me and said, 'Hey, I'm not having that. How is it my fault, I was infantry?'



Memories of Allan Dixon

Allan Dixon

In Memoriam

Allan Dixon 8.2.1943 to 25.4.2008

It was with great sadness that I had to report that my older brother Allan passed away in April. He will be very sorely missed by his entire family but in particular by his wife Sandra and grandchildren Kirsten and Connor, those that attended his funeral can attest to that.

Allan was born in BMH, New Delhi, India into an army family in 1943. He travelled throughout his childhood wherever the army chose to send the family, not surprisingly he joined the Junior Leaders Regiment at Denbury in 1959 when he was 15 and I followed swiftly behind him. The Signals was the natural choice for us in solidarity with our father who reached the dizzy heights of Captain.

Although we both aspired to do similarly, we never quite managed to match him!! I think we both enjoyed the social life of the army more than the "bull".

Allan graduated into colour service at 17 1/2 and went to Catterick to undertake trade training as a TG Op; where he met and fell in love with the beauty of Catterick, Sandra. Allan was posted to 16 Sigs in Krefeld and I found myself in 244 Signal Squadron in this awful place called Lipstadt where I was most unhappy. I had Allan to thank for my time at 16 Sigs as being such a "good big brother" he claimed me to Krefeld and I joined him there in 1964. Allan missed Sandra badly and soon went home to get married and in 1966 brought Sandra back to Germany with him. Their first child, Gary, was born at Wegberg Hospital the following year. In 1967 they were off to Singapore where Andrea was born and sadly another child who died soon after birth.

Those of you who knew Allan will appreciate what an all round sportsman he was, he excelled in so many areas I was always the little brother trying to catch up. He played cricket, rugby and football but particularly shone on the athletics field, holding the army javelin record for approximately (I think) 12 years, and this feat was also mentioned in a local Swindon newspaper in the late 60's, where our mother was living at the time.

Allan completed his army career in Bulford and moved back to Yorkshire near Sandra's family. He tried his hand at several jobs in civvy street, but never really settled away from the army, his favourite "civilian" job being a driver in the bomb disposal unit, based in Catterick. Sadly his health declined rapidly and the last five years of his life were rather hard, but he bore his problems bravely and never really complained.

Allan was delighted to join the 60's 16ers re-union group and so looked forward to seeing old friends each year and I am sure he was proud looking down at so many of his friends who attended his funeral and celebrated his life by giving him a good send off.

John "Dixie" Dixon

HELP FOR HEROES BUPA GREATER MANCHESTER RUN 10KM

The day had arrived, bright skies, but a cool wind blowing. I had to complete the 10k. All those donations and pledges depended on me running the race and I was sort of looking forward to it if only to prove something to myself. Joining in with thousands of people doing warm up exercises I realised that I had never been in a crowd that large before and most of them looked a lot fitter and dare I say a lot younger than me. Then the klaxon sounded and we were off, well a slow walk to the start line where Dennis Law was waving us off. But as we crossed the line it was like a cork popping from a bottle, people surged forward running as fast as they could. Although it was tempting to try and keep up with these madcap runners I knew I'd never make it round if I did that, Tortoise and the Hare, guess which I was.

Reaching the 2km marker many who had set off fast were starting to walk. Feeling slightly smug I kept plodding along noting that quite a few runners, of the male variety, were charging off into the bushes to answer the call of nature. We reached the top of Chester Road and carried on past White City and down towards Old Trafford. Running around the ground through the tunnels I could hear my grandsons saying, "Did you really have to go through there, Grandma!" not happy about that part of the race as they support the Blues (Manchester City for the uninitiated).

Around Salford Quays passing the Imperial War Museum North and the Lowry and the temperature had soared so I was very glad to see the 6km marker. Only 4km to go, over halfway, keep plodding on, get to the 7km marker and I would feel as though I was really making progress. That kilometre seemed to go on for ever and then I spotted the 8km marker, where the 7km one was I have no idea. Back down Chester Road and I heard my daughter shout, "Keep going, Mum", she was at the 3km mark, was I glad I was the other side of the road.

Down to the last few hundred metres and the end in sight, the finishing line on an upward slope, who thought of that, not a runner I bet, looking for Ted hoping he would get a photo of me crossing the finishing line. What a great feeling when you cross that line, collected my MEDAL and my goody bag and went to meet Ted. He had missed me completely and I had to wait 20 mins for him, he hadn't realised I had finished.

But with that medal round my neck I thought about why I had run that race and realised that many of those service men and women wouldn't be able to do what I had done and the battles they face every day put my achievement into perspective.

Thanks to you all for your support and your generous donations.

HAZEL HEBDEN



Well done Hazel!



If you still wish to give donations,
please send them to:

Help for Heroes
Unit 6, Aspire Business Park
Ordnance Road
Tidworth
SP9 7QD

It is also possible to access the
'Help for Heroes' web-site through
our own site under - News Update -
See where your money went! There
is quite a lot of merchandise for
sale, including Help for Heroes
wrist bands @ £2.00 each.

The 60s-16ers at Krefeld



When we all came together to celebrate the fact
That we all served at Krefeld and know that we are
backed

By that special camaraderie that service people know,
The friendships that were forged back then and places we'd go.
The exercises in the wind, the rain, the snow, the sleet,
The soggy clothes, the freezing hands and not forgetting feet.
The aerals we had to hoist, the radios to tune,
Sometimes we'd feel the nearest link was coming from the moon.
The officers would urge us on and say, "We'll soon be done"
But they had no idea how difficult to run
That radio, inside that truck when nobody would call.
We'd spin the dials and twist the knobs and say "God bless us all",
Now if you believe we'd say such things in that dire situation
Then you'd believe that Dave was scalped on some Indian reservation
We liked the food, we loved the beer, we liked the NAAFI club
But let us not forget the dear old German 'Oompa' pub
That we can come and meet like this, and talk of days gone by
To realise, looking back how quickly time does fly
We talk about the things we did and say, "remember when"
So we'll strive to be together, each year to meet again
by Moira Graham

Any items for inclusion in the February edition please submit by 31st December.

A big thanks, goes to Chris Gildea from 'CKG Consultancy' for
printing this issue of our newsletter

Thanks Chris



The 1960s 16 Signal Regiment

Please email or contact the person below with
any items for future inclusion

Email: oggyandted@gmail.com
www.the-60s-16ers.com/