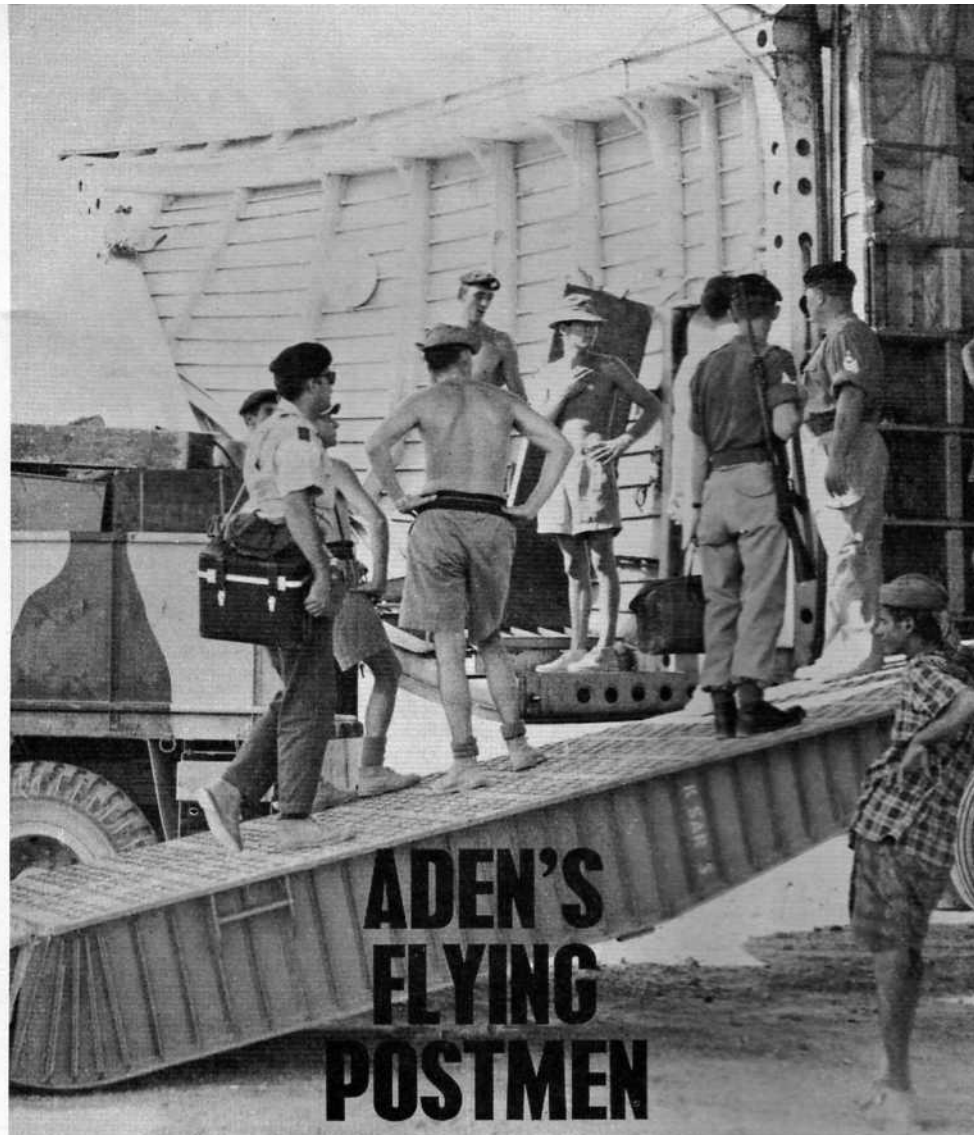


THE POSTHORN

Addition 23

June 2009



The flying Postman goes aboard a Short- Range Transport Wing aircraft of RAF Khormak Saar for the flight up to Radfan.

In the desert regions of deepest South Arabia there is a password of powerful magic called "Mail." When invoked it will earn the bearer food, rest, a seat in a crowded bar, a place on the fastest aircraft and the gilded status of the visiting dignitary.

The British soldiers stationed in the cheerless wastes of the Federation depend on regular letters for vital contact with home. A mail call is one of the brighter spots in their week. While saying that an army marches on its stomach, Napoleon craftily made no mention of mail. Possibly the postal service between Spain and Paris in the early 1800s was not up to much- it certainly would not stand comparison with that provided in Arabia by 24th Infantry Brigade Postal and Courier Communication Unit.

Since October 1964 the Royal Engineers who staff the unit have journeyed to which-ever inhospitable, inaccessible area battalions, companies or platoons happened to be occupying to deliver and collect mail.

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18 th -20 th September 2009	
Sapper Sunday (Royal Hospital Chelsea) 8 th November 2009	
RE Holiday Weekend	
14 th – 21 st May 2010	

The flying postmen travel by Royal Air Force short-range aircraft and Army Air Corps monoplanes and helicopters and carry classified courier as well as private letters.

They have adopted the Pony Express motto, "The mail must go through," and take sizable risks to make sure that it does. So far no one has arrived with arrows in his back and mail bags dangling from his saddle pommel, but they take their chances with snipers and accept the normal hazards of operational flying in a mountain region.

Often the telephone will ring in the Forces Post Office, Falaise, with an offer of a mail trip on unscheduled flight up-country to leave in 30 minutes' time. That kind of co-operation helps the soldier-postmen to keep up a regular service direct to locations in Area East and to Habilayn for redistribution by convoy or re supply aircraft in Area West.

The soldiers in South Arabia number among the General Post Office's best customers. In no place does "someone, somewhere need a letter from you" more urgently than in one of the isolated Federation stations an age and a continent away from home.

The interchange of a few hand-written pages is the precious link between husbands and their families, between a soldier and the distant girlfriend.

Safely pouched in the flying postman's sun-bleached satchel are heartfelt love letters, the chance of winning an E-type or a semi-detached in a newspaper competition, the answer to domestic problems, what Dad thinks of the new pub, Millwall's unbeaten run at home or Mum waxing blissfully on Janet's new baby. The Sappers faithfully speed them all to their destination and, as many soldiers have found to their disgust, the bills find their way as well!

Until 18 months ago, none of the counter facilities of an ordinary post office was open to the up-country soldier. Whether banking his savings or buying a postal order, the soldier had to wait for someone in his unit to visit the Habilayn field post office.



In the mountains the postman sets up stall where he can – in this case the bonnet of a Land Rover serves as a postal counter.

The customers were complaining so the Postal and Courier Communications Unit sought an answer. With mines and snipers ruling out road transport in their mountains, the Sappers cast their eyes to the heavens in despair- and saw a stream of aircraft cruising by!

Now the duty postman packs his briefcase with stamps, postal orders into the blue on the first available aircraft.

He sets up shop when and where he can-in a tent, on a rock under an azure sky, standing by the side of a dusty airstrip in sight of the Yemen.

Worth it? Yes, the Sapper will tell you-reeling off figures that add to a £10,000 turn over to date.

Copy courtesy January 1967 Soldier Magazine
Sent By Dick Legg

Berlin Army Post Office



The Photograph above has been submitted by Cliff Howes when he visited Berlin in June 2008. He was stationed in the Berlin post office for nearly 2 years from Jan 1947 to Dec 1948. Having spent his 19th and 20th birthdays there this visit was a special occasion for him as it was his 80th birthday on this return visit. Cliff noted that the windows still had security bars on the windows and the current use of the building was as a music academy. Seeing this building brought back a lot of good memories and he has wondered if there are any others that share his experiences at that time. If any one out there can remember and would like to contact Cliff details can be obtained from myself. (Larry Peacock)



Photos sent by Jim Hawkins shown above other Photos by him have been sent to the website. Which is now under new management at last?

How they kept Coronation troops posted

A Coronation corps of Post Office troops went into action in 1953 when London was invaded by soldiers, sailors and airmen from all over the Commonwealth.

It was the 50th Infantry Division, Postal Unit, Royal Engineer Postal Service. And as the officer commanding the unit, it was my challenging task to provide sorting office, counter and telegraph facilities for more than 8,500 men – including 11 regimental bands – based in Camp E, which was in fact London's Earls Court.

You can imagine the atmosphere as these troops, resplendent in uniforms of all descriptions, rehearsed for the great day.

My first meeting with unit commanders was on 28 May when I explained the facilities available and the need to appoint post orderlies to collect mail each morning and the need for nominal rolls and forwarding addresses for mail arriving after the show.

Seven posting boxes were installed in various parts of the building and there were separate posting and delivery points for the officers' mess.

One difficulty was the prompt delivery of incoming telegrams. However, this was solved by using the Earls Court public address system to tell people there were telegrams waiting for them.

Many postal orders were sold and cashed, there was a big demand for the Coronation stamps and we also obliged some philatelists by holding envelopes for clear date stamping on 3 June.

A number of private overseas phone calls were made from the call box at the counter, which involved collecting the appropriate charge and booking each call for a certain time. Nearly 150 ordinary and 30 foreign telegrams were handed in for transmission by phone and 115 telegrams were received for delivery.

On 3 June our accounts were balanced without a single loss – or gain – to my knowledge.

We received many ex-precessions of appreciation for the service we gave, especially from the overseas contingent.

The willingness to help of everyone in the unit was first class and in retirement I look back with pleasure to the part we played.

TOM SEAR

This item was first published in the "Courier" March 1977
Details sent by J M Sear who is the son of Tom Sear the author who died in 2008 age 95.

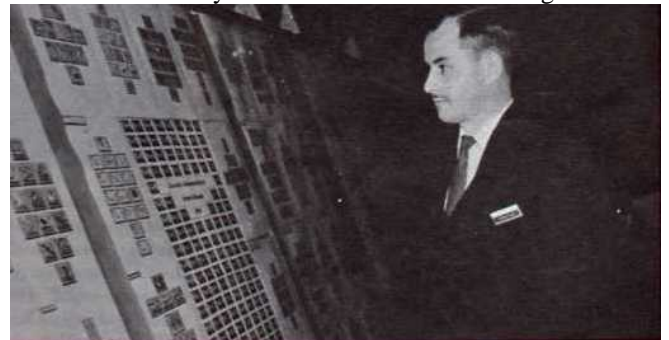
Stamping History in Rheindahlen

At the height of the D-Day battle a stamp-collecting tank commander was asking French village postmasters for souvenir postmarks. Even among philatelist-men of limitless enthusiasm-this was a feat of outstanding dedication and the D-Day stamps made a fascinating sideshow when they went

on display recently at the Army stamp exhibition in West Germany.



The five day event at Rheindahlen sent ripples of interest through the stamp world and was acknowledged a triumph for the organisers-the Rheindahlen Garrison Stamp Club. The exhibition even made a tiny slice of history. Sappers of 12 Brigade Postal and Courier Communication Unit staffed the first post office ever to service a General Post Office first day cover outside the United Kingdom.



British and German stamp collectors queued 1000 strong to buy Christmas commemorative stamps and have them stamped with a special Club cancellation frank on the day of issue.



No Forces Post Office had ever used an individual cancellation stamp before, but this was only one of a hatful of "firsts" achieved by the stamp club in its first exhibition. For the first time, a Forces Post Office and the German Bundespost were working side by side and, also without precedent, the Germans were allowed to buy stamps from the Army Postal Service. Never before had a mobile Forces Post Office been open for business at an exhibition.

The Commander of Rheindahlen Garrison, Colonel P A Porteous VC, who opened the exhibition, was the first of 1700 visitors. In five days they brought £600-worth of British and German stamps from the two post offices.

Copy courtesy Soldier Magazine February 1967
Sent by Dick Legg

Memories of a National Serviceman.

The photographs and notes were sent in an Email to Lou Lister from Brian Wood who is now retired and living in New Zealand.



The group photograph is 5503 Intake at 1 Training Regiment Royal Engineers Malvern Wells March 1955.



Individual Photograph is Sapper Brian Wood

The second group photograph is a Christmas party held at Gunsite Camp in the NAAFI December 1956 comprising mainly of members of SO3 at the time.



The party was held following a shooting competition arranged and conducted by John Corrigan. Brian recalls he was the best shot on the 303 rifle and he had a shoot off with a Sten-gun which he also won. Coming second on the Bren-gun to a Reservist. He further recalls the Reservist were with then due to the Suez Crisis at the time. Brian was awarded

“Best all round shot” and suggest the JC may recall this achievement.

Names from the SO3 Christmas Party include: Cpl Wood, Cpl Dave King, Cpl Brian Hook, WRAC Jo Lumley and Cynthia Beardmore. Also mentioned are Don Lord, Pete Moss, Nick Nicholson, Arthur Thurgood, Terry Mallet.

Other memories from Brian are taking duties over from Cpl Frank Prendergast on Special Surface parcel Section, representing HPD RE along with Cpl Brian Hook at Westminster Abbey at Armistice Parade November 1956, playing cricket for HPD RE under the leadership of WO1 Clarke (Mill Hill). Furthermore, the tannoy system at Gunsite was installed by Cpl Brian Hook, who was seconded from his normal duties to carry out this admin task.

Brian also recalls doing picket duty at 197 Knightsbridge and hearing above the London traffic RSM Britain at Chelsea Barracks!!!

In those days they dined at Cadogan Gardens.

Yet another tribute to RSM John Corrigan is a very clear memory of Brian, who was part of the Guard of Honour for the Queen Mother in April 1957 at The Post Office Fellowship of Remembrance Headquarters, Bushbridge Hall, Godalming, Surrey. Colonel Reading was highly pleased at the turn out and sparkling bayonets. All very well organised by RSM John Corrigan.

This article was produced by Lou Lister, from notes received by Email from Brian Wood in New Zealand. If anyone wishes to contact Brian Wood please email LISTERIAN@AOL.COM and Lou will forward details.

The Magic Quartermaster

Back in May 1992 before the change of Cap Badge from Royal Engineer Corp whilst serving in the Postal and Courier TA, I came across a magical Quartermaster. Unfortunately he was not RE but Royal signals, but he came close to ‘The sermon on the mount miracle’ by feeding two Sappers, (Myself and Dave Tedder).

In May 1992 the TA unit I was with, had been deployed to Germany, to help cover the regulars in their normal location Post Offices, whilst they went on the last major exercise before “Draw down”. We assembled at Mill Hill and deployed to Germany arriving at Gutersloh Airport. There we were met by RSM Lou Lister and placed onto buses going different locations all over 1 Postal & Courier Regiments area.

Dave Tedder and I were allotted the Soest Bus. This is where thinking in the past can let you down. The last time I had been to Soest was as a courier from 8 CPCCD RE Dusseldorf to the BFPO 106 (Soest). The Post office as it was then was located in San Sebastian Barracks Royal Signals in 1976. Time had moved on and the real destination for this exercise, was at the P.C. Squadrons headquarter in the 4 Armoured Brigades Camp, no longer San Sebastian barracks. Meanwhile back at the story. On seeing San Sebastian Barracks as the bus pulled up outside, the driver asked if this was the place for us, recognising that this was the camp that BFPO 106 used to be in. I quickly took control and said “Yes”

Poor Dave Tedder none the wiser followed his leader. We departed the bus it had been a long day the last

meal was breakfast at Mill Hill and a doggy bag on the plane. The time was around 2030hrs local. We report to the guardroom only to be informed that the camp was empty, as for the first time in a long while; the whole of the regiment had been deployed, except for a very small rear guard. We were then informed that the cookhouse was closed along with all the messes. There was however a barman/Orderly in the Sergeants Mess. We dragged our bags around to the mess entrance and tried the door after a suitable period of worried concern about getting a bed for the night. The door opened to "Who are you?"

To which the reply was given "We're the Posties come to save the day!"

"No one told me" Came the enthusiastic response.

"Well we are here now. What can we get?"

"Not a lot". This did not go down well with the troops. A transit room was allotted which was quite reasonable as it had two beds with bedding and its own sink. Baggage was quickly dropped and beds made along with a quick splash and dash to the bar. On arrival to our joy the bar was open, but the sociable barman/orderly explained that he was not trusted with the store room keys and we could only have what was in the bar. Drinks were ordered and the request for any food i.e. crisps peanuts, pickled eggs, pickled onions, pork scratching, and sweets anything edible. Once again the wonderful jovial host informed us there was nothing, everything was in the store and what had been left out had been eaten by him, as he was bored. Then with a sudden array of lights the Magical Quarter master appeared. "Why aren't the bar light on", followed by "Who are you?"

"We are the Posties, who have come to save the day" This was met by a blank stare and the words "No one told me, you were coming". (They wouldn't as we were in the wrong camp, which was starting to bubble under the surface). "Have you eaten?"

"No!" was the sad forlorn reply.

"Well, I'll see what I can do". This is where the magic came into play. Out of his top combat jacket pocket he produced a bag of king size prawns. "There's a plate of salad in the fridge and some thousand island dressing". Two bowls along with these items were produced and the starter for this magical meal was deftly eaten.

"Now what can I do, for the main meal". Thick slices of ham, tomatoes and brown home made bread were now removed from various pockets of his DPM jacket along a plastic container of pickles. Enough too fill two hungry Sappers, as the main course. Drinks were exchanged and thoughts turned to deserts. This was quickly fulfilled by another look in what appeared to be an empty fridge (seen earlier and given up as any source of substance) inside the frozen wastelands of the chillier cabinet; four chocolate ice lollies resolved the desert issue. Two sated Sappers now had the ultimate shock by thinking aloud "What would go down a treat, would be a cheese board along with Port and coffees."

"No problem" said John the QM as we found out to be the name of our wonderful host. Not the barman/orderly who was trying to lighten up and smiled at us. (We both thought "Wind") Out of his last pocket came a large slab of Stilton cheese with accompanying cheese biscuits. Smiler the new found barman (Maybe it wasn't wind) then provided the coffees. We of course being gentlemen of the

corps provided the Port and after drinks, an end to a fine meal out of nothing.

During the diverse and intellectual discussion over the course of the evening we found out that John the QM had came back to camp, from the exercise to send a signal of all things and had just called into the mess by chance. The Signal regiment had decided to have a Regimental Dinner in the Field and as John wanted to miss it for some reason; he had come up with the signal as an excuse to avoid it. The cooks in the field seeing that he was going to miss out on the food had suitably stuffed his pockets with small snacks in case he felt hungry. This was our magical experience with the unveiling of the contents of his jacket.

The next morning we found out that we were in the wrong camp after being found out by Bob Barr, who took us too the right one. The period at Soest was memorable but the Magical QM beat every thing else I remember.

Committee Members

President:

Col. (Retired) Peter Wescott RE

Chairman:

Maj. (Retired) Brian Felks RE

Treasurer:

Maj. (Retired) Chris Connuaughton RE

Secretary:

Larry Peacock

Committee Members

Mr Ray Fenn

Mr Mick Atkinson

Mr Pete Braithwaite

Secretary details

Larry Peacock

31 Pennine Crescent

REDCAR

TS10 4 AE

Telephone:

01642-476380

E mail

larrypeacock60@hotmail.co.uk

Membership Eligibility

If you have served in the RE (PS) or (PCCU) or (PCS) you are eligible to join the PCS Branch of the REA.

If you served in the ATS or WRAC and were trained as a Postal & Courier Operator you are entitled to join the PCS Branch as an Associate member. Subscriptions £5 per year. Please make cheques payable to:

The Treasurer PCS Branch REA

Recollections of ex WOII Margaret Grant. MBE.

In October 1953 a group of WRAC completed 5 weeks basic training at the WRAC Depot Queens Camp Guildford, Surrey and after our passing out parade, some of us were posted to 12 Battalion WRAC Richmond Park, Kingston, Surrey. We then had to attend Inglis Barracks Mill Hill for our Postal B3 Course. Our instructor was Sgt Cliff Leach. We travelled on old hired coaches daily to and fro stopping sometimes at the Ace Café on the North Circular road for a snack if we had time. This was especially good if you had missed your breakfast. On our first day, as we were going to the classroom, a few of us met the RSM and being raw recruits we all gave him smart salutes and walked on wondering why he did not salute back. All of a sudden there was this almighty shout for us to halt and he returned to us and boy did we get told off. I am sure by now you will have guessed who the RSM was-----Yes, JC (RSM John Corrigan). After passing our B3course we then travelled daily to and fro the Home Postal Depot RE at Knightsbridge, just up the road from Harrods. There was no heating most of the time or any modern equipment. On the late and night shifts we wore our greatcoats or slacks and leather jerkins if the weather was cold, especially in the Winter. We worked 3 shifts, Earlies, Lates and Nights and naturally, at the Christmas pressure period we worked extra hours which we did not mind as the mail was important to the troops and it was our job to make sure they got it. I will not bore you with the postal duties as I am sure we all remember them and will never forget them, Eventually in 1956 the HPD moved to North Acton which was a bit more modernised but we still had to travel to and fro from Richmond Park. We travelled from HPD for our meals to Gunsite Camp where the REs were stationed. It was situated between Wormwood Scrubs Prison and Hammersmith Hospital. The WRAC Senior ranks and Officers served the WRAC junior ranks with their Christmas Dinner every year and we also put on a show for them. We used to do shows with the REs at Gunsite Camp and I remember a Mick Copland organising us, amongst others. By that time I had reached the rank of Sergeant and was pleased to become the first WRAC Senior rank in Postal.

It was at Gunsite Camp that the CO (Lt Col Reading) asked me to do a spell in the Pay Office. I agreed and took over from Geoff Chandler and when the camp was moved to Mill Hill, I went to the Pay Office there for a while where I met many good National Servicemen, some of them worked with me in the office too. They were good workers. I used to have my lunch in the RE Sgts Mess and even although I was the only woman they made me very welcome and at home. In October 1962 the WRAC had a big parade on the square at Mill Hill and the Princess Royal – Princess Mary laid a Foundation Stone as 12 Battalion became 12 Company and later we eventually moved from Richmond Park to our new Unit at Mill Hill so no more travelling to and fro. I was promoted to WOII and since I had done nearly every job in the Postal Depot and worked on sections 1-6, I went to the Mails Branch again and also dealt with the Long Range Couriers for a while. I caused quite a stir as I was wearing the Crown with the Laurel leaf around it and some REs informed me that I was wearing the wrong badge of rank. Alas, they were in the wrong by only wearing the Crown so they had to go and get the correct ones from the Q stores and have them sown on straight away as the Crown only was for non trades. In the New Year Honours 1967 I was awarded the MBE for my work with the Forces Postal Service and I was very proud to go to Buckingham Palace with my parents as guests. We travelled in the CO's staff car (Col L Bennett) and it was such a lovely day and I was very proud to be given this honour for doing a job that I loved. For many years a group of us represented the WRAC at the Royal Albert Hall for the Festival of Remembrance. Rehearsal on the Friday and two shows on the Saturday, then the Cenotaph Parade on the Sunday. It was a tough weekend but great to be a part of it. I was presented with the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal in 1971 by Major General James Bowes-Lyon. CB.OBE.MC. I was later asked to take my Commission but it meant leaving Postal, so I declined. Many tried to get a WRAC Officer appointment in Postal for me unfortunately at that time they could not, but I feel that I opened the path for this as eventually it did happen after I got demobbed. My young brother John served 22 years with Postal and my elder brother served 33 years with the RASC/RAOC and my middle brother served 3 years with the RA so I was one of a military family, 80 years in total for the family.

I enjoyed my service with Postal and learned a tremendous lot. I met some fantastic people and I am glad to have kept in touch with so many and, of course the reunions are good for us gals and guys to keep in touch. Long may we continue to remember the good old days. I also hope to continue organising the WRAC Postal Branch Association Reunions for many a year yet if the Members wish me to.

Yours Aye Margaret



Last Post



Over the year the following members are no longer with us and have moved to a higher association.

Billy Appleyard Brigadier Larry Bennett CBE Leslie Hadley

Lost & Found

Members who have lost contact with the branch and those that are over three years behind in their subscriptions:

David & Janet Harding – Nicholas Ingleby – Derek Knight – Christine Mitchell – Mick Mulley

Welcome to new branch members:

Don Fowler – Margaret Watt – Pat Hynes

Member's subscription details

Notes. (PNSR) Partner No Subs Required. Those with last payments of 2006 will be suspended after this issue until subscriptions brought up to date. Members to date 285.

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Brian	ANDERSON	2013
James	ANDREWS	2007
Peter	ASKEW	2008
Michael	ATKINSON	2008
Mark	ATWELL	2007
John	BAILEY	2010
Ralph	BAKER	2009
Terence	BAKEWELL	2010
Martyn	BARRETT	2007
Douglas	BAXTER	2010
Joseph	BEEDELES	2009
Melvyn	BELLAMY	2010
Christopher	BENNETT	2007

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
William	BENNETT	2007
Denis	BERTIE	2009
Peter	BILLINGTON	2007
Lesley	BILLINGTON	PNSR
Kevin	BINGHAM	2008
David	BINNINGTON	2009
Gordon	BIRCH	2006
Reg	BLACK	2009
David	BLANE	2010
John	BLEASDALE	2008
Gary	BOSHER	2008
John	BOWMAN	2009
James	BRADSHAW	2008

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Peter	BRAITHWAITE	2009
George	BRETT	2007
Eric	BRICE	2010
David	BRIGNULL	2006
David	BROWN	2007
Elizabeth	BROWN	PNSR
Anthony	BRYAN	2007
Richard	BULLOCK	2011
Andrew	BURNETT	2007
Robert	BURNETT	2008
Christine	BURTON	2008
Mark	BURTON	2010
William	BUTT	2011

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Donald	CALDER	2010
Karen	CALDWELL	2007
Stuart	CAMBRIDGE	2012
Donald	CAMPBELL	2006
Frank	CANN	2006
Alexander	CARSON	2007
Barry	CASH	2006
Terence	CHADWICK	2006
George	CHANDLER	2009
Douglas	CLARK	2006
Harry	CLARKE	2006
George	CLEASBY	2009
Nicholas	CLIFTON	2011
Leslie	CLYDESDALE	2006
Gilbert	COLE	2006
Adrian	COLLINS	2008
Thomas	COMPSON	2009
Christopher	CONNAUGHTON	2011
Donald	COOPER	2007
John	CORRIGAN	2011
Alasdair	COWAN	2013
Carl	COX	2009
Stuart	CRAIG	2009
Neil	CRAWFORD	2008
Audrey	CROOK	2010
Gerald	CROSS	2006
Andrew	CRUICKSHANK	2007
Michael	CUMMINS	2010

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Anthony	CURTIS	2007
Peter	CUSSONS	2012
Christopher	CUTTING	2006
Brenda	DALEY	2009
Stephen	DARRAGH	2006
Gerald	DAVEY	2008
Alan	DAVIES	2010
Joan	DAVIES	PNSR
Lloyd	DAVIES	2006
Ronald	DAVIES	2007
Gerald	DAWSON	2006
John	DEASY	2007
Helen	DEASY	PNSR
David	DIAMOND	2008
Peter	DICKSON	2007
Anthony	DOHERTY	2008
John	DOUGLAS	2008
Henry	EAGLE	2010
Dennis	EASON	2008
Patrick	ELLIOTT	2007
Derek	EWAN	2006
Brian	FELKS	2011
Raymond	FENN	2011
Frederick	FERGUSON	2009
Jeremy	FIELDS	2016
Andrew	FLOOD	2010
David	FOULKS	2008
Don	FOWLER	2009

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Christine	FRETWELL	2009
Ronald	FULTON	2010
John	GADSBY	2008
Paul	GAFFNEY	2011
John	GALLAND	2009
Albert	GARRIOCK	2010
Alistair	GEE	2010
Ernest	GENT	2011
Michael	GIBERTSON	2011
Joy	GILLESPIE	2006
Paul	GILLILAND	2006
Christopher	GOODWIN	2008
Stephen	GOODWIN	2006
Margaret	GRANT	2009
Robert	GRAY	2011
Patricia	GRAY	PNSR
Jack	GRIFFITHS	2009
Peter	GRIFFITHS	2012
Arthur	GRUNDY	2011
Trevor	HACKETT	2007
Norman	HARMAN	2008
Brian	HARRIS	2006
Terrence	HART	2008
John	HARVEY	2009
Andrew	HAWKESWORTH	2010
William	HAWKINS	2009
William	HEATH	2006
Dwight	HEDDLE	2008

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Gerald	HERNANDEZ	2009
Simon	HEYS	2013
Geraldine	HIGGINS	PNSR
Andrew	HILL	2009
Stephen	HOGG	2009
Eric	HOLMAN	2009
Alexander	HORSBRUGH	2008
Paul	HOWARD	2006
Clifford	HOWES	2008
John	HUDSON	2008
Rita	HUDSON	2008
Howard	HUGHES	2019
Yvonne	HUGHES	2007
Jacqueline	HUGHES	2010
Roger	HUGHES	2008
Colon	HUNTER	2013
Pat	HYNES	2009
Andrew	INGRAM	2008
Peter	IVE	2010
John	JACKETT	2006
John	JACKSON	2012
Edward	JENKINSON	2007
Bernard	JENNINGS	2006
Raymond	JENNINGS	2009
Ronald	JESSIMAN	2011
David	JOHNSON	2014
Samuel	JONES	2009
James	JOWETT	2010

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Joseph	KELLY	2010
Reginald	KELLY	2007
Colin	KENNEDY	2010
Donald	KENT	2006
Mavis	KIRK	2012
Julian	KOSTYSZYN	2010
Cyril	LACEY	2009
Frederick	LATHAM	2007
Gerald	LAUDER	2010
Frank	LEA	2011
Harry	LEES	2007
Jean	LEGG	PNSR
Richard	LEGG	2011
Herbert	LEIGHTON	2016
Kathleen	LEIGHTON	PNSR
Jane	LEIGHTON	PSNR
Thomas	LEIGHTON	2006
Brian	LEVEY	2009
Barry	LINDEN	2007
Ian	LISTER	2007
Kevin	LIVESEY	2009
Darrell	LLOYD	2008
Herbert	LOCKWOOD	2010
Norman	LOCKWOOD	2008
Donald	LORD	2008
Marian	LOVERIDGE	2012
June	LOWE	2012
Raymond	LYALL	2008

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Edward	LYONS	2009
Stephen	LYTHGOE	2008
George	MADGIN	2009
Gerald	MAGUIRE	2010
Michael	MALLEY	2006
Geoffrey	MANNING	2009
Patrick	MARSHALL	2009
Peter	MASLIN	2010
Victor	MATTHEWS	2009
Mary	MCCABE	2007
James	MCEWAN	2008
Edward	MCFALL	2006
John	MCGOVERN	2006
Robert	MCKEEVER	2009
John	MCLEOD	2006
Archibald	MCNAB	2006
Samuel	MCNALLY	2006
Adam	MCQUILLAN	07
Charles	MEACHER	2006
Graham	MEACHER	2019
Raymond	MILFORD	2009
David	MILSTEAD	2008
Raymond	MITCHELL	2009
Robert	MOONIE	2010
Paul	MORRIS	2010
David	MUCKLE	2008
Ronald	MURREY	2009
Christopher	NEILL	2009

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Christopher	NELSON	2007
John	NICHOLLS	2007
George	NICHOLSON	2007
Rodney	NORMAN	2013
Peter	O GRADY	2007
Neville	ORTON	2009
Keith	OXER	2008
John	PALMER	2007
Stephen	PALMER	2008
Steve	PATCH	2009
Lawrence	PEACOCK	2009
Lennox	PERKINS	2011
George	PICKERING	2006
John	PICKFORD	2006
Adrian	PROSSER	2006
Ronald	PYNE	2010
Edward	REARDON	2009
Peter	REDFERN	2011
Gary	REES	2009
Robert	ROBINSON	2008
Joan	ROUND	2009
Jack	ROUS	2010
Bryan	ROWNEY	2009
Carmino	RUGGIERO	2009
Geoffrey	SALMON	2010
John	SAMUEL	2008
Valerie	SANDERS	2010
Howard	SCOTT	2006

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
James	SEAR	2010
Mark	SEARLE	2009
Aidan	SHOEBRIDGE	2009
John	SHOULDER	2011
Ian	SILK	2009
Richard	SILSBY	2009
Neil	SIMS	2013
David	SMITH	2009
Edward	SMITH	2007
Gordon	SMITH	2009
Ian	SMITH	2008
Kenneth	SMITH	2008
Alan	STANDING	2008
James	STEER	2012
Paul	STODDART	2009
Ronald	STRATTEN	2009
Edward	STUART	2006
Norman	SUSSEX	2013
Pamela	SUSSEX	PNSR
Douglas	SWANSON	2006
Clifford	SYMES	2006
Gordon	TAIT	2010
David	TEDDER	2012
Ivor	THOMAS	2007
Frederick	THOMPSON	2009
Stephen	THOMPSON	2006
David	THORNTON	2008
Charles	TIMOTHY	2009

First Name	SURNAME	Last Payment / Paid up to.
Kenneth	TREVOR	2013
William	TWIGG	2009
George	URBAN	2007
David	VAUTIER	2009
Roy	WALKER	2009
Albert	WALL	2007
Douglas	WALTER	2008
Gordon	WARDELL	2011
Frances	WARDELL	PNSR
Derek	WATT	2009
Margaret	WATT	2009
Richard	WEBB	2009
Peter	WESCOTT	2009
Stephen	WHITE	2011
Michael	WHITEHEAD	2009
Dennis	WHITTALL	2010
Barry	WILDING	2006
Darren	WILKIE	2008
William	WINFIELD	2006
Edward	WOLTON	2009
Edward	WOOFFITT	2007
Fred	WRIGHT	2008
Jed	WRIGHT	2008



ROYAL ENGINEERS & POSTAL COURIERS REUNION
26th -28th March 2010
Booking form

Name:

Address:.....

.....

.....

Postcode: Tel Number:.....

Rates:

Couples

£100.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 1 night stay
£150.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 2 night stay
£170.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 3 night stay

Single prices

£ 85.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 1 night stay
£115.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 2 night stay
£140.00 Dinner, Bed & Breakfast x 3 night stay

Please tick which dates you require:

- 26th March 2010
 27th March 2010
 28th March 2010

Please select room type:
Double Occupancy Room
Twin Occupancy Room
Single Occupancy Room

Dietary Requirements: (Please tick if applicable)

- Vegetarian Gluten Free Celiac Other.....

Payment:

A £50.00 deposit per room is required when booking. The remaining balance is due 28 days prior to the arrival date.

Please debit my card for the following (Please tick)

- £50.00 per room deposit Full payment of £.....

Card NumberExpiry Date

Signed.....Date.....

Many thanks for your booking and we look forward to welcoming you to the Village Hotel in Coventry.
Please return all accommodation bookings to Joanne Day at the address below
Or joanne.day@village-hotels.com

Welcome to more

VILLAGE Coventry Dolomite Avenue, Coventry Business Park, Coventry CV4 9GZ
TEL 02476 719000, **FAX** 02476 719100 **www.village-hotels.co.uk**

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