

The Military Survey (Geo) Branch

Spring Newsletter 2015 – issue 55

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ROBERT AVENELL FRICS

17 March 1945 – 17 January 2015

**PRESIDENT OF THE MILITARY SURVEY (GEO) BRANCH REA
2010 – 2015**



Bob went to Boscombe Primary School, Bournemouth, and then on to Stourfield Senior School, Southbourne before joining the Army as an apprentice Field (Land) Surveyor at the Army Apprentice College at Chepstow in 1961 (61C). He left Chepstow in 1964 having achieved the exalted rank of Apprentice Sergeant and after combat engineer training at Cove, was posted to 1 Troop, 19 Topographic Squadron at Barton Stacey.

He and the rest of 61C arrived at Barton Stacey on a freezing cold night in January 1965 and found that the key to their “hut” was missing and their first act as members of the Regiment was to break into the block and then pinch some coal to light the fires in each section; not an auspicious beginning to say the least, welcome to the real Army!

His first tour of duty was enlivened by the Troop’s secondment to 13 Field Survey Squadron in Aden for six months during which, among other activities, they toured South Arabia trying to locate a non-existent error in the fundamental survey control.

A Tech 2 course at the School resulted in an A2 consolation prize and also a posting (much prized) to 84 Survey Squadron in Singapore – absolute heaven he said – and where he was joined by his wife Chris, to whom he was engaged in 1964 and married on 23 April 1966.

He was eventually transferred to 2 Troop in Sabah under the command of another great servant of the Branch and his immediate predecessor as President, John Elder. Bob considered Sabah to be a fabulous experience, both technically and socially and often said it was one of the high points of his lifetime.

It was in Borneo that Bob was awarded the Queen's Commendation for Brave Conduct for saving the life of one of his laborers' who had been seized by a python.

An A1 course at the School and a final posting to the AAC Chepstow as an instructor, training a class of eight Field Survey Technicians completed his regular service and he left the Army 1972.

Having decided not to continue in the army presented the challenge of finding gainful employment but offers flooded in and by virtue of the prompt arrival of a work permit, he joined the Department of Surveys & Lands, Botswana, under the umbrella of British Overseas Aid. Bob found that surveying in Botswana was both interesting and technically challenging.



Medal award - Daily Telegraph - 26 February 1969

It was like a real home-from-home with John 'Jazz' Gould and Jim McCullough being in post already. A D.O.S. party was also operating in the country and at various times such worthies as Paul 'Lob' Sharman, John Laughton, and Keith 'Geordie' Carr arrived on secondment. Towards the end of his first contract he took unpaid leave and returned to school at the North East London Polytechnic, attending the RICS Land Surveying Course, for six months, prior to passing, the RICS final exams, an outstanding achievement in those far off days. This facilitated him in joining the professional cadre of the Botswana Government Service as a Regional Surveyor. He was then based in Selebi-Phikwe, central eastern Botswana where he controlled land surveying activities, including State Land Allocations throughout the north of the country.

During this period, he passed the necessary law exams to become a Registered Surveyor, licensed to practice in Botswana and eventually became a Fellow of the RICS.

Bob was a principled man, right or wrong he knew what he believed in and he was not shy in sharing his opinion; but he never had an agenda. When presented with options after his civil service contract ended, he could have gone to Canada, Australia, back to the UK to South Africa or indeed pretty much anywhere that needed a man with a theodolite; but he chose to stay, in a small mining town and ply his trade. Despite his unique perspective on the indigenous population of Southern Africa, he adored both the country and the people there and particularly the small community that were his expat buddies.

Alas, all good things come to an end and in 1989; he achieved one of the stated objectives of his job description by completing the training of a Botswana citizen to be his successor. He then joined a company, Geological & Geodetic Services Botswana, as a Director and after five years in the private sector and a very steep learning curve formed his own company, Survey Services Botswana until his final departure from Botswana in 2007.

It is to be noted that Bob was very much the community man, a grafter, prepared to give up his time for free to ensure that things got done for the common good. Whilst in Botswana he helped build a 200 seat theatre such was his love for amateur dramatics - whether acting in plays or directing them. He built a squash club - and promptly gave up playing squash. He formed the core of the rugby club and captained the local team on many occasions – even playing “an international side” from Zambia (they got absolutely thumped by the way) and also got involved in Verwood Rugby when he got back to the UK. He was a Charter Member of the Rotary Club of Selebi-Phikwe and

was awarded a Paul Harris Fellowship and worked tirelessly on causes such as providing schools and shelter to help AIDs orphans in Southern Africa; not just raising money but getting out there and building them, despite being out in 40 degree heat all week long. He was very much a “giver rather than a taker.”

Bob also loved to party – he’d throw one whenever the excuse presented itself, preferably one that required everyone to dress up, Rocky Horror, Vicars and Tarts and he even managed to squeeze a party out of the Haley’s comet. He managed an Irish themed 40th despite the lack of Irish blood; this culminated in him being carried down the street in a black coffin with Shamrocks on it where his “pall bearers” took it upon themselves to quicken the pace whilst carrying him aloft to put the willies up the locals...

On his return to the UK David J Powell Surveys, which specialises in the resolution of boundary disputes offered him work as a consultant. As this mirrored his main line of business in Botswana, Bob was very happy to accept the offer and soon became an integral part of their team. His first project was to record and advise on the boundaries of a 1,000 acre estate in rural Essex and, from the feedback received from the client, it was obvious that his professionalism and his people-skills had made a big impression. Bob became busy with new projects and resolved boundary disputes for a variety of clients, including HM Prisons, terraced houses in inner-London and large country estates. He also attended courses at the Academy of Experts, Grays Inn and in 2013 he became an RICS Accredited Mediator. Bob gave evidence, under cross-examination, in many Court cases and was especially adept at dealing with aggressive questioning from cross-examining barristers; a skill that he had learnt when being tormented by drill sergeants at Chepstow! Since Bob’s death they have received many glowing testimonials from his clients, typified by a senior London barrister who wrote.

“As you know I worked with him. I think I recall enjoying red wine and discussing the case with him. Or maybe we just enjoyed some wine after the case. A thoroughly decent chap. RIP”

Bob also known as - Dad, Bob, bobby wobby, Robert, Mr Bob, Botswana Bob and Claude, lived life to the full, there is no question about it, as his son Jerry said; “he lived life in second gear going uphill with the pedal to the floor and rev counter all the way to the right. Most likely, if he were a religious man, he would have arrived at St Peter’s gates in 4x4 with a beer in one hand and bugle on the other, hammering on the door yelling “let me in, I have arrived”.

He is survived by his wife Chris and his two sons Nick and Jerry.

Mick Perry



The EEC Referendum 1975: should we stay or should we go?

Forty years ago on the 5th of June an event took place that was unique for two reasons and was so important that the outcome would affect everyone in the country and indeed almost all aspects of the country itself for on that day Britain held its first nationwide referendum. The question that voters were asked was simply.....

"Do you think that the United Kingdom should remain part of the European Community (the Common Market)?"

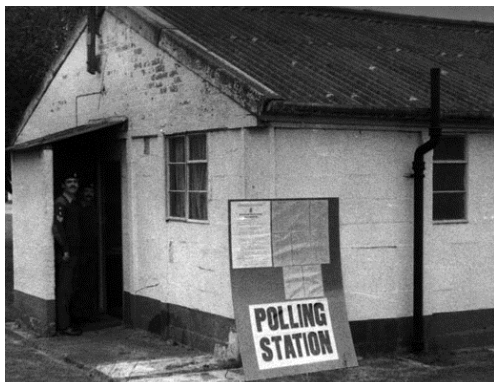
..... and all that was required of them was to mark a cross in either the ‘Yes’ or ‘No’ box on the ballot paper.

Britain had joined the European Economic Community on the 1st of January 1973 but its membership was still a matter of very considerable debate and so Prime Minister Harold Wilson chose a referendum as the definitive means of asking the people’s view on continued membership or otherwise.

The second reason that this event was unique was that servicemen and women and their accompanying dependents were to vote wherever they were stationed rather than using the usual postal or proxy vote. This direct personal vote into a ballot box was possible because, unlike a normal election where the vote is for a specific candidate to

represent a particular constituency, the straight forward yes or no referendum vote was nationwide and not linked to a geographical location although counting was by regions for administrative ease.

Each ship, base and station around the world had a returning officer appointed and a polling station set up similar to those that could be seen in schools and village halls across the UK.



Mick Perry about to vote at the School's polling station.

One such polling station was set up at the School of Military Survey and Mick Perry believes that it was in the building outside the gates on the edge of the quarters (near the NAAFI) and also that it was the only one left standing after the rebuild when it was used as a kindergarten and wives meeting place.

A quick email to a few members asking for their memories of the historic event elicited 'no memory reports' from all except Mick. However, I have a very clear memory of voting that day possibly because of the almost surreal location of the traditional British polling station I visited.

indeed the biggest, the stadium itself sat 110,000, and best then and for many years later – every facet of its design exuded Nazi prowess, power and strength.

However, forty years later the main block of buildings where Hitler greeted the world's leaders now housed the GOC Berlin British Sector, the British Military Government and BRIXMIS, and along the front of the vast facade the secondary entrance was home to HQ Berlin Infantry Brigade.

Hence, at lunchtime on referendum day, one that was bright and sunny in Berlin, Ann and I (my wife also worked in the Mission) walked out of the imposing entrance, down the steps between the tall German eagle topped pillars and along the impressive building to the Brigade HQ entrance where, stuck on the wall of this monument to Nazi power was the familiar paper notice with the stark black words 'Polling Station'. Inside in the vast foyer were the usual tables manned by several RAOC staff clerks and next to them was a well-known black ballot box whilst off to one side stood a couple of the familiar plywood polling booths. We cast our votes and headed back out into the sun and returned to the BRIXMIS offices where there was a great deal of talk about how odd it was to enter a standard looking British polling station in a building symbolising such a dark past to vote on whether or not to stay politically linked to Germany!



The School's poll clerks: Colin Gardiner, Ricky Braybrooke and Geoff Roberts.

This at a time when Berlin's political status was that of 'military occupied city' and as such it was neither a member of the EEC nor part of the Federal Republic of Germany and to most minds at the time – was never ever likely to be so.

Final thought on referendums – be careful what you vote for as you may not end up with what you thought you would!

Alan Gordon

Photographs of the Hermitage polling station are from Terry Evans' album and the Berlin Olympic



These buildings draped with huge swastika flags in 1936 were the unusual location for a British polling station in 1975.

stadium photograph was taken by Richard 'Scouse' Bradshaw during a visit there.

ARMY APPRENTICES

Since the Second World War, Apprentices have provided the Army with a core of specialist tradesmen needed for a force increasingly reliant on advancing technology; none more so than Military Survey (now RE Geo), where many members of our Branch began their careers as Army Apprentices. Many older members learned their trade at Harrogate, whilst the younger members were educated at Chepstow.

Recently two books have been written and published concerning the life and times of those young men who spent their youth at the Army Apprentices School (later College) Harrogate.

The first, written by the last serving Commandant of the College, Colonel Cliff Walters, and aptly titled "Army Apprentices Harrogate" chronicles the development of the apprentices of Harrogate from its inception in 1947 to its demise in 1996 when the Apprentice scheme was abandoned and the College resurrected as the Army Foundation College.

As the needs of the Army changed so the activities of the College changed resulting in all Royal Engineer Apprentices; including those studying survey trades being transferred to Chepstow in 1962. Harrogate then became the home solely of the Royal Signals Apprentice.

The close and happy involvement with the Borough of Harrogate and its people extended far beyond normal duties; with many apprentices marrying local girls. This relationship was officially recognised in May 1956 when the Harrogate Council formally adopted the School. The official citation read "Whereas the Council of the Borough of Harrogate at a special meeting at the Royal Hall, Harrogate on the 3rd May 1956, by resolution formally adopted the Army Apprentices School at Harrogate, agreed by such adopt to stand in loco parentis to the personnel thereof".

Other verbal accolades included "We, the Council, consider that the apprentices, by their bearing and behaviour, show a most creditable standard and are an example to the youth of this town. Their training and discipline make them stand out wherever they are."

In June 1972 the College was granted the Freedom of Harrogate, an honour which was in effect a further strengthening of the ties beyond adoption. The official Freedom Scroll included the words "Further desirous of recognising, cementing and fostering the intimate association which now and in the past has been enjoyed "--- words of a poignant reminder of the respect Harrogate held for its Army Apprentices College.

This book recalls a period of history which is of considerable significance to a lot of people, thus the life of the Harrogate Apprentices School has been recorded for posterity.

The various articles and photographs within the pages of this book are so diverse that most readers will recognise the part they played throughout the three years spent at 'Penny Pot Lane'. Indeed it includes a replica of a map of Harrogate and the surrounding countryside surveyed and compiled by the Survey Apprentices of Intake 52A. The accompanying photograph lists the familiar names of Apprentices Newberry, Isherwood, Beale, Cook, Mayhew and White.

An excellent sequel to Cliff Walters' book was written and produced by Fred Carslake, an RE Painter and Decorator Apprentice of Intake 57A. Whereas the first book covered the history of the School/College, this book "The Harrogate Army Apprentice - Our Story" concerns the lads who actually served as apprentices and the impact on their future lives. The book contains recollections from a wide cross section of apprentices, many of whom achieved very senior positions within the British and other Armies. An example being the current President of the Harrogate Apprentices Association, who began life as an apprentice of 63A and retired as a Major General.

Survey features widely within its pages, one story detailing the frustration of instructor Bill Petit being left stranded deep in the countryside around Darley and Summerbridge as his students waved him goodbye from the back of a three ton lorry. These same apprentices were later sorted into the Survey and Print trades existing at the time. Tom Jackson, a long standing Branch member, was the senior Photographic and Print Instructor.

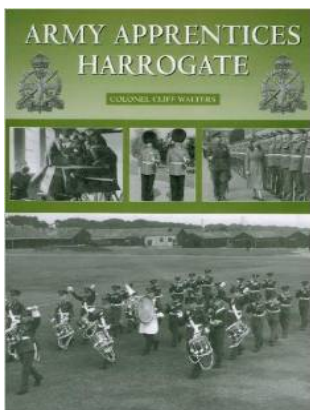
Intake 57A had nine potential Military Surveyors under instruction, many who will be known to readers, they include Alex Johnstone and Doug Arman together with A/Ts Ford, Jago, Lindsey, Barratt, Moran, Brown and Salisbury.

Apart from the interesting personal stories the book also covers general facts of the roles undertaken by soldiers within the various Corps, many of whom graduated from Army Apprenticeships. Survey, or more correctly Geographic Support, is described as “Providing field deployable geographic support to defence. This support is provided by the use of specially trained geographic staff embedded within major Army Headquarters and the deployment of specialist teams on operations.”

Some sixty plus years have passed since as a timid 16 year old, I found myself amongst a motley crew proceeding through the mist covered Yorkshire Moors towards Penny Pot Lane and a Survey Apprenticeship. As memories fade it is reassuring that books of this calibre can recall those youthful days back to mind.

These books are a must for anyone who started their service as Army Apprentices, particularly anyone who served at Penny Pot in any of its many capacities. I would strongly recommend including these on anyone’s wish list for birthday, anniversary or Christmas presents.

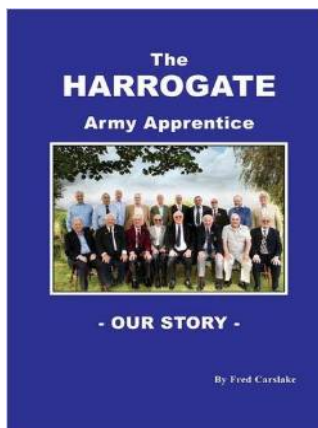
Ron Birch (Harrogate 51B)



Army Apprentices Harrogate

Available Bill Dugan
5 Balfour Close
Honiton, Devon,
EX14 2UW

£12 + P&P



The Harrogate Apprentice

Available Fred Carslake
29 Coopers Drive
Yate, Bristol,
BS37 7XZ

£15 + £2 P&P



Royal Engineers Ordnance Survey Troop 1868

Looking back on my career in the Army 1952-1977

Ricky Braybrooke

When Rod Siggs asked me if I would write a bit about my sporting achievements in the Army, he really meant my rugby career, which is where I achieved my highest honours. When I got out my scrap book, which is almost thirty pages of A2 I soon realised that I had achieved a lot of success and won many trophies in other sports, as well as rugby. To be honest when I look back over the 25 years I was in the army I wonder I had time to work. To keep it brief I will try and cover the times by grouping it in years.

1952-54

I joined the Army in October 1952; when I was 17½ years old. Two days after arriving at 1 Training Regiment Malvern I was playing rugby for them in a cup game, and unfortunately fractured my arm, so not a good start? I was put on light duties, but luckily I was back-squaded and managed to get through the initial training and was then sent to 3 Training Regiment at Farnborough.

I was not fit for rugby so took up cross country running and ran for the Regiment during my time there. I quickly found out that playing sports, made life a lot easier, less fatigues and guard duties and you were given a little more respect. For the next few years my time was spent as a training NCO on trade and cadre courses, so my sports were rather put on ice. Whenever I could during the rugby seasons I used to get home and play for my club Lydney.



42 Survey Engineer Regt - Canal Zone 1955

In 1954 I was posted to 42 Regiment in the Canal Zone where hockey was the main sport and had a very successful team. I played rugby for the Corps and Army but the hard grounds caused a lot of damage, so I preferred hockey.

1955

The Regiment moved to Cyprus, and the only sport played at the time was football; as an advance party we arranged matches with the local villages. EOKA was beginning to be a problem so even our games were

restricted. That Christmas I did manage a few weeks leave to fly home to play for an Old Boys team against Lydney.

1956

I went back to SMS for another trade course expecting to return to Cyprus, but to my surprise I was promoted to Sgt and posted to Singapore

1957-60

Singapore was where my sporting life took off again. I played Rugby for the Corps, Army, Joint Services, and All Malaya Services. A lot of these matches were played mid-week so at weekend I was invited to play for a civilian team called the *Tankards*. They were part of Singapore Cricket Club and through them I was able to enjoy a very good social life, and I could tell many a story of our trips up country playing local teams and staying the night hosted by the opposition who were mainly rubber planters. I had some great matches in Thailand, Ceylon, Hong Kong, Borneo and Malaya. Playing in teams comprising of Australians and New Zealanders was a great experience; and playing against Commonwealth and Visiting teams from Australia, New Zealand, Fiji and Japan widen my experience further. These 3 years formed the base of my success when I returned to the UK



Royal Engineers Rugby Team-Singapore 1958

You would think that the rugby would take up all my time, but somehow I was still able to play Hockey for RE Singapore and win a few medals. Also while travelling out to Singapore on the troopship *Dunerra*; I met up with a PT Corps S/Sgt who was an Army Fencer. The Suez Canal was closed at the time so we had a long sail around the Cape. He started Fencing lessons which I joined as it's a good way of improving your fitness and reactions. Luckily he was posted to Engineer Base Group of which 570 Map Repro were part. On arrival he

started a Fencing club, which I joined and to further improve my performance I joined the civilian Fencing Club.

The following year we won the Singapore Championships and went to Hong Kong to fence against their winners and Malaya for the Far East Cup. We had to travel by troopship as little flying was available so a few days on the troopship *Nevassa* was great fun where we could train all day, and we were much the envy of the rest of the passengers.

After three hard days of fencing we won the cup, so came back on the *Nevassa* in triumph. For relaxation I joined the Sapper Sailing Club, and had some success in their races. Most enjoyable were matches against other clubs; as you could not transport your own boats, you sailed theirs, which were often an entirely different class to ours, so I had great fun.



Engineer Base Group Singapore Fencing Team 1959

1960-1964

In 1960 I was back home in the UK and had no idea what awaited me? Initially posted to SMS I was soon moved to Chepstow. Survey was moving from Harrogate and Captain Henshaw who I was with in Singapore wanted me there so I was soon on the move. This suited me well as it was where my home was and being single at the time I was able to stay with my mother instead of moving into the Sgt's Mess. While at SMS it was the Rugby season and unbeknown to me someone in Malaya had seen me play in the Malaya cup final in Kuala Lumpur and had written to Rosslyn Park (a top London Cub at that time) recommending me. The club wrote to me asking if I was interested in playing for them so I accepted and played for nearly two seasons. Travelling to London from Chepstow was a long drive in those days, so for the remainder of the season I was a guest player at Pontypool, at that time their Scrum Half was Clive Rowlands Captain of Wales, but he was recovering from injury so I was asked to play. By the time Clive was fit and the Internationals were over the season had nearly finished so it suited me well. The next season I went back to my old club at Lydney, where I was appointed captain.

Playing for Lydney I had no thoughts of playing in any service rugby. At the Apprentice College we did have a staff team which was more of a fun game played on Wednesday afternoons, after one match somewhere in S. Wales I was asked to play in a Western Command trial. This I did but thought little of it. Then out of the blue I was picked for the Army to play against The Civil Service, I wasn't an original pick. The Army scrum half at the time was a Scottish inter-national, but he had got injured so I was drafted in. All went well and I was picked for the next match against Surrey, after that I played in all matches for the rest of the season, and got my first Army cap against the Royal Navy. I don't really know what happened to Shillinglaw the Scottish scrum half?

The next progression in those days was County Rugby, Gloucestershire was my County, but there was already a wealth of talent vying for that position, this included the Oxford and Cambridge scrum halves, Gloucester and RAF, plus the British Police and Newport. This is where the Commandant at the College was a great help, he had been following my career with interest, so asked me if I had any other County connections, I said I was born in the military hospital at Colchester, Essex, which was part of Eastern Counties. As luck would have it he had connections there so he contacted them although I didn't think I had much hope? Their scrum-half was Dickie Jeeps of England and Lions, but I was asked to go for a trial, as it happens Jeeps was thinking of retiring from county rugby, and having one last season for England. He didn't play in the trial but was there to watch. I thought I had a reasonable game which must have impressed the selectors because Jeeps never played county rugby again and I played in every game for the next two seasons. That also got me into the London Team to play Paris in the annual match in Paris. Following that I was picked for the London Counties final trial in the Probables team to play South Africa, unfortunately a week before the trial I broke my nose playing for Lydney, so missed the trial and the match.



Army v Royal Navy 1964 at Twickenham

(Ricky Braybrooke 1st from left seated and Mike Campbell-Lamerton – Duke of Wellington's standing 4th from left.

Major General J Kelsey is standing 2nd from left)

During my time at Chepstow (1960-64) I played in all the Army games and was fortunate to play for the Combined Services. In 1962 a Tour had been planned to East Africa, North and Southern Rhodesia it meant being away just over three weeks. I didn't think I would be able to go as I was teaching at the college and there was no back up for me there. However I need not have worried as on the Army Rugby committee was Colonel Kelsey who was in the Survey Directorate. He just posted in a replacement for the time I was away. I think it was Paul Abrams who was inconvenienced. This was a great tour, socially, culturally and some good Rugby, Rhodesia was a fine country with a lot of history, and the trips we had to Victoria Falls and up the Zambesi were unforgettable, it also corresponded with the Lions tour to South Africa.

They arrived in Rhodesia to play a warm up game the day before we played Rhodesia, so they watched our match and we were invited to their welcoming function. This worked well for one of our centres who had a brilliant game and although not capped for England went back out to play for the Lions when they had some injuries. The worst part of the tour was a plane breakdown and we ended up in Aden for nearly a week waiting for a flight home. What a place to get stuck in!

During my stay in Chepstow I took up golf, this filled in my summer months mainly, although I did manage a game on Sunday's during the winter. I played at St Pierre Golf Club and was pleased when I left to have got my name on the honours board by winning one of their major trophies. I have been back on occasions to play and it's nice to see the trophy is still played for.

In 1964 I was posted to 42 Survey Regiment at Barton Stacey; I also got married to a local girl before moving so I had a few changes to my carefree life. I decided not to travel back to Lydney to play. It was August so it was the start of another season. Playing for Combined Services I had made many friends in the Navy so was persuaded to go and play with United Services Portsmouth; who had a strong fixture list against most of the top London clubs. I carried on playing for Eastern Counties for another season then retired from county rugby or so I thought, until Hampshire lost their scrum half at the beginning of the season and ask me if I would play. My half back partner at United Services Portsmouth was playing for them so it worked out well. Eastern Counties had already found a replacement for me so they were happy about it.

I played a few games of rugby at the regiment, but mostly it was hockey, we had a good team there and won quite a few trophies. It also enabled me to keep fit without having to play mid-week rugby and get injured, and gave me time to recover before the Saturday games. I was also invited by the Corps to represent them in some golf matches although I never made it to the Inter-Corps team. The Corps championships were held at the Cinque Ports Club near Deal, one of the toughest links courses in the country.

1965-1967

1965 saw another Combined Services rugby tour to, Nova Scotia, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Boston. I was lucky to be selected again as there was only three in the party who had played in the Rhodesian tour. The tour was not as hard as Rhodesia and we won all our games easily, including the Ontario 7's. It was nice to visit Niagara Falls and be able to compare it with Victoria Falls. Before the game in Ottawa we were presented to Lord Mountbatten, He was on a world tour before retiring; sadly his retirement didn't last long as he was blown up in a boat by the IRA.

I continued to play for the Army until 1967 although I missed a couple of games in 1966 but got my place back in 1967. I first heard of my posting through the Army rugby setup. They had been approached by Survey to see if I was required for the following season, I gather their reply was that it was up to me. I had had a good run and would have to take my-chance next season. I had no hesitation in taking the posting and was off to Singapore again with promotion to WO2.

Also I had been having some knee problems and didn't know if I could survive another season at that level, so it was a good time to bow out. I had almost decided to retire and while in Singapore I could spend more time with my family. Little did I know what was around the corner?

I arrived in Singapore in August 1967 ready for a relaxing tour! Day two and I received a call from a friend who was on the Army Rugby Committee. They had heard I had arrived and was wondering if I was going to be playing any rugby, I said I wasn't sure. They said there was a Combined Services Tour to Western Australia at the end of the season so why not come down to training and see how it goes. So I did, and that was the start of 3 years of great rugby and wonderful times.

It was almost like I hadn't been away for seven years. I got straight back in the Army and Combined Services sides, and played for All Malaya Services, The South Malaya Combined Services & Civilians Versus the North, and finally the Singapore National side in the Asian Tournament; the last one being held in Bangkok. We had annual visits to Ceylon(Sri Lanka), Hong Kong and Thailand and as Singapore was now a popular touring place, we often had teams from Australia, Fiji, New Zealand, and even England played us on their way to Japan.

Out of all the teams I played against in Singapore Fiji were the hardest and I was pleased we didn't play them every week. Japan was the most skillful, and that season even England had two close games with them, unfortunately for them size is always going to be a problem. The Tour to Western Australia was the highlight of my first season, to me it's a great country and now I go back every year thanks to my daughter deciding to emigrate 10 years ago.

Through my connections with Singapore Cricket club on my last tour, I was approached and asked if I would like to play for them. As a serviceman and also non-commissioned I wasn't normally allowed to join; even Officers only got membership through a block facility via their mess. This was overcome by two of their players proposing and seconding me and the rugby section paying my membership, all I had to do was settle my bar bill at the end of each month. This went straight through and so I became a full member of the club, which I am pleased to say I am still to this day, and go back regularly for reunions. My time at the club I would rate as the happiest period of my life, it is sometimes good to get away from the military environment and socially it couldn't have been better.

Up until now I haven't mentioned the knee problem I was having in my last season in UK. However with firm grounds and warm weather I was very lucky and had no problems at all, so thanks to the posting my rugby life was extended by three years. Normally the tour would have been two and a half years, but due to the Army pulling out of Singapore just eight months after I was due home, I managed to persuade Survey Directorate, over a game of golf, to let me stay on, and do the handover. This saved sending someone out for 8 months, although I forget who was due to come, I doubt if he was very happy?

I think I could write a book on Singapore and how it influenced my rugby career. The first tour gave me a lot of experience playing with and against players from different countries, so when I got back to UK aged 25 I had the experience to progress to Army, Combined Service and County Rugby. This lasted seven years so when I went back to Singapore as an experienced player it was easy to stay at the top of my game. To help keep fit I joined the Singapore Hash House Harriers. This club always met on a Monday evening at different venues around the island.

Each week two members volunteered to find a 5 miles route and lay a trail, it used to be shredded paper, and it then had to change to flour. They usually set off an hour before the start so that the trail would be fresh and they could organise the finish and drinks. When all were in we would head for a food house for a meal and drinks. It was great fun and you met up with people from all walks of life. When I first went back to Singapore after leaving the Army I contacted the Hash and joined one of their runs and to my surprise I met up with five members who I knew from the old days. The Hash still exists and has clubs worldwide.

1970 - 1977

I was posted back to SMS, aged 35 it was time to retire from rugby. The School had a good hockey team so I was able to continue playing sport; luckily I got in the team and we enjoyed a lot of success in all the cup competitions. This was not the end of my rugby the Army had just started a Colts side and asked me if I would coach them, as I had coached in Singapore I agreed.

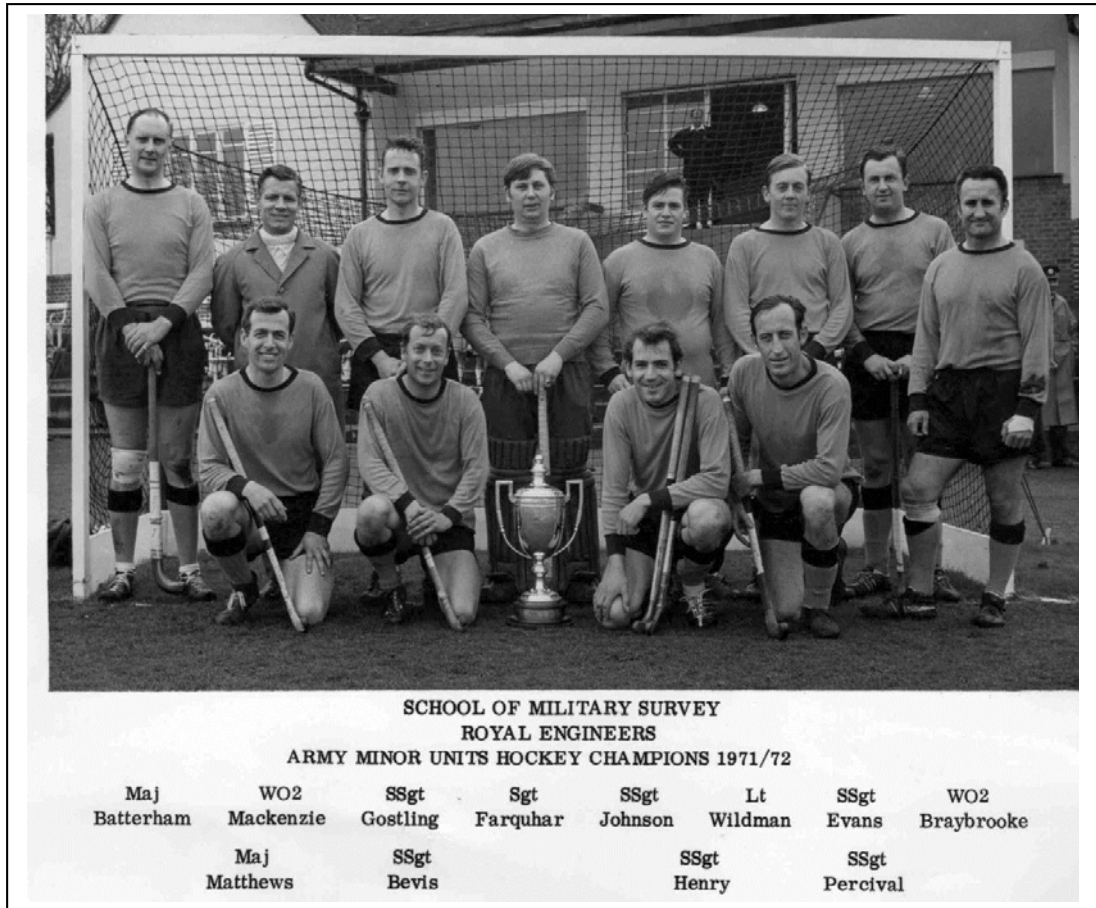
During the next four years I was able to go on coaching courses run by the Welsh Rugby Union, England RFU and I went as an Observer to the Scottish Coaching conference. Through the RFU I attended more courses and qualified as a Senior Coach, then Staff Coach and finally to be the England Colts Coach, which was a big honour for me and the Army. The Army was able to use my knowledge and coaching experience, to help them set up a coaching system based on that run by the RFU. So I spent a lot of my time running courses and also examining potential coaches, this enabled the Army unit coaches to also qualify for the RFU preliminary award. This had its perks as I was able to have some nice trips to BAOR, usually arranged before Christmas to do my duty free shopping.

My Service in the Army was also extended by three years; conveniently a post was created at SMS as WO1 - Training and Development Team. This was something new to survey, but I was sent on a course to learn what it was all about. It was an interesting job which did not interfere with my rugby.

Finally my Army career came to an end in 1977 with no regrets. To show their appreciation the Army made me an 'Honorary Life Vice President, which I am proud to be, if you look at the list which is very select I am at the bottom, a plain R. Braybrooke Esq. The only one to this day who was a non-commissioned officer. I still go to Twickenham once a year to be wined and dined before the Army v Navy match, which a nice perk to have. When the Mess dined me out, I was presented with a Bronze Sculpture of a 'scrum half', it still holds pride of place on my sideboard. I do have a quiet smile when I look at it and wonder how I managed 25 years in the Army of continual sport. Not a bad life was it?

I would like to add a postscript to say life does not end in retirement. I have always believed in fitness and my motto has been "Healthy body, Healthy mind". When I left the service I continued running to keep fit, at the age of 50 I ran my first Marathon, at 70 I ran my last, only due to having to have a knee replacement. My cartilage went while running a 10k in Sydney. My running helped a lot of charities and gave me a purpose even at that level there are goals to achieve. All these I managed; under 40 minutes for the 10k, under 90 minutes for the half marathon and under 3½ hrs for the marathon.

When my wife died I took up golf seriously determined to get to single figures, this I managed two years later when I was playing off a 7 handicap, now I play off 14 still with a goal in sight of getting a round in under my age, I am currently 1 stroke off this. Now with the age of 80 in sight I play golf 3 or 4 times a week, the other days I am in my gym, rowing, cycling or doing weights. It does not guarantee eternal life but what I have I can do happily with no regrets.



Editor's Note: This is an abridged version of Ricky's sporting life. The full unabridged version, complete with many press cuttings and photographs will appear on the branch website.

Corps of Royal Engineers – Photography 1851

The Royal Engineers were the first military organisation to implement an organised system of photographic instruction and send its photographers on field assignments. The antecedents of this program were in 1851, when Charles Thurston Thompson secured the assistance of several sappers in arranging a photographic exhibit for the London Crystal Palace Exhibition. Three years later, Thompson instructed two Crimea bound sappers in photography, and at the 1855 Paris Exposition he taught the art to another group of Royal Engineers.

Although the corps had its own photographic laboratory at Chatham by June 1856, that July the corps contracted with Thompson, by then the photographer to the Department of Science and Art of the Committee of Council of Education, to supervise a photography course for selected Royal Engineers at the South Kensington Museum (now the Victoria and Albert Museum). Thompson was paid ten guineas when each soldier was granted a certificate of proficiency; and in the year beginning February 28, 1857 he had trained and certified eighty-five sappers. By 1860 the corps had instituted its own photographic program at Chatham under the supervision of Captain Henry Schaw, head instructor in chemistry and photography.

It was the aim of the corps to create a cadre of qualified photographers who could be assigned to duty around the globe. These cameramen could document public works, military fortifications, and subjects of interest to historians, scientists, ethnographers and archaeologists. At least three of the corps photographers served with the Boundary Commission in British Columbia from 1858 to 1862.

The sappers were taught the collodian wet plate process, which produced a negative on a glass base from which innumerable prints could be taken. This process was invented by Frederick Scott Archer and consists of flowing collodian (a mixture of guncotton dissolved in ether or alcohol) over one side of a carefully cleaned piece of glass.

The glass plate was then immersed in a sensitizing bath of silver nitrate, exposed in a camera and developed immediately, before the emulsion had a chance to dry. Hence the name 'wet plate' process.

The main advantage of the wet plate process was its ability to produce images of great clarity and definition. Unfortunately, outdoor photography required a great deal of equipment and time since a portable darkroom had to be included in addition to the bulky cameras.

A photographer was lucky to accomplish his task in less than an hour. For not only was the process slow, but the manipulations were difficult and dependent on water supply and weather conditions.

Considering the difficulties and expense, it is remarkable that photographers continued to be included on surveys during the period.

Lt/Col Hawkins the leader of the British Columbia Boundary Commission in 1858-1862, seems to have been somewhat discouraged when in one of his letters to the Foreign Office he wrote *'The photographic apparatus had proven to be too cumbersome for the limited number of mules available and that the results has not been such as to justify the added burdens created'*. In the future, he suggested, *'similar results could be obtained by an officer who was also a good artist'*



The Boundary Commission working on the 49th parallel.

However the records show that sapper photographers were attached to a number of exploration and archaeological expeditions during that period. In 1857 Charles Thomas Newton received official authorisation to make archaeological investigations and excavations at the site of the great Mausoleum of Halicarnassus (Bodrum, now in present-day Turkey). In addition to artists and craftsman, his team included a party of sappers, two of whom Corporals J McCartney and B L Spackman had been trained in photography and made an important photographic record of the excavations.

In 1864 Captain (later Sir) Charles Wilson having just returned from the British Columbia Boundary Commission agreed to lead a party to Jerusalem to undertake a survey of the city in response to the inadequate and unhealthy water supply. Among its members was Sergeant James McDonald who in his spare moments from his surveying duties took an important series of architectural studies of the city. It's interesting to note that the photographs taken by Sergeant McDonald were of such quality that 87 were included in the official published report.



Ordnance Survey Photography Building

Much of the credit for the employment of Royal Engineers in photographic work is due to Colonel Sir Henry James, Director General of Ordnance Survey (1867). He was keen to see photography employed as an integral part of their duties in survey and mapping work.

Sources

Birrel, A.J – *Into the Silent Land* – Survey Photography in the Canadian West 1858-1900 – Information Canada 1975.
Hill, Beth. *Sappers – The Royal Engineers in British Columbia* – Horsdal & Schubart Ltd Canada, 1987.
British Library – Online Gallery Historic Photographs – Exploration and Archaeology.

Noel Grimmatt

NOTICE

VISIT TO 42 ENGINEER REGIMENT (GEO) AT WYTON

“We are in the throes of organising a visit for the Branch membership to the Regiment at Wyton and negotiations are currently in hand with the unit. The signs are encouraging as they are keen to host a visit for us. Currently we are looking to arrange such a visit in early September and it is hoped this will include tour of the unit, a dinner in the evening with possibly overnight accommodation being made available. It might also include a golf challenge the following morning!” It is expected that this will be a weekday event probably on a Tuesday.

Please note that nothing has been formally fixed yet but discussions have been initiated and both sides are keen to see this happen in the near future.

MEMBERS ARE INVITED TO EXPRESS AN INTEREST IN JOINING WITH US AT WYTON AND SHOULD NUMBERS BE LIMITED THEN THEY WILL HAVE FIRST PRIORITY.

E-MAIL Mick Perry at manddperry@sky.com or phone 0163537510 and leave a message INDICATING YOUR INTEREST, tour, dinner, overnight stay & golf?

Major KEN JOELS MBE RE

Ken Joels was Troop Commander of 338 Cartographic Squadron. He was an ex-Regular and Boy, and was employed by the Ordnance Survey (OS). The squadron was based throughout its life at the OS offices in Southampton and almost all its men were employed by the OS.

Ken was commissioned in 1961 as a 2nd Lt with 338 Sqn and promoted to captain in 1965. 135 Regt was disbanded in 1967 and 135 Sqn set up in its place at Ewell. Ken was selected to stay on with the new unit. He was made Sqn 2i/c in 1970 and was OC from 1972 until 1976. He maintained a very close interest in the Sqn for many years after retiring from it.

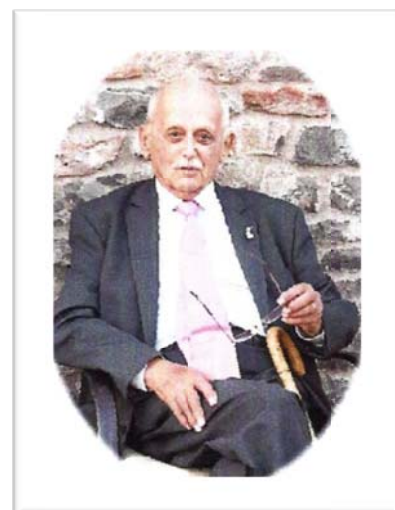
Ian Russell, friend and colleague recalls - *On Ken's award of the MBE we knew before it was published in the press and on New Year's Eve presented Ken with a dinner plate mock MBE which he had to wear all the time. We are not sure whether Eileen, his wife had many bruises next morning?*

Ken was a Southern Director of the OS and on retirement continued to live in Norton St Phillip, near Bath. At his Funeral there were past and present members of the Sqn, the OS and many local friends. He is survived by his wife Eileen, three daughters and grandchildren.

Captain JOHN ROWLAND VALENTINE MASON C Eng, MICE, MInstRE 14 February 1925 – 19 December 2014

CAPTAIN JOHN MASON, who has died aged 89, served in the Royal Engineers and as a member of 3 Troop, 591 (Antrim) Parachute Squadron RE, 6th Airborne Division, joined the unit in July following the D-Day landings.

1 and 3 Troops were tasked with clearing obstacles from chosen glider landing grounds east of the CAEN canal. Each sapper flew with two “explosive sausages” consisting of 5lb of plastic stuffed in bicycle tyre inner tubes hung around their necks; it was easily carried and wrapped around the base of a pole to cut it down.



2 Troop had the responsibility of knocking out the MERVILLE battery, which consisted of four 150mm guns in concrete emplacements, which were defended with 120mm dual purpose guns and several machine guns.

In July the squadron was based at Ecarde and was undertaking normal sapper tasks, of mine clearance and road maintenance. His grandson recalls the following incident told to him by his grandfather: –

On the second night at Le Bas Ecarde I was on guard duty. I noticed a jeep go out during the evening. At about 1am I heard a jeep coming up the track.

It stopped at the gate.

I challenged.

A voice replied “Captain Hinshelwood, Troop Captain 2 Troop.”

I responded: “I don’t know you sir. Who else is in the vehicle?”

The voice replied: “My Driver, Lieutenant Brown and Lieutenant Roberts.”

I knew Lieutenant Roberts so I continued: “Lieutenant Roberts please raise your arm. Do you vouch for the Captain Hinshelwood and the others in the jeep?”

He responded “Yes”, so I said “you may enter”

The following morning after parade, my Troop Sergeant asked me: “Were you on duty at about 1am this morning?” I said “Yes Sergeant” and he continued “Captain Hinshelwood, Troop Captain 2 Troop would like to see you”, so we marched across to 2 Troop

Captain Hinshelwood asked me: “why did you not know me?”

I responded: “I have just joined the squadron so we have not met.”

He grunted and continued: “What would you have done if I had ordered my driver to advance?”

I replied: “I had a Bren gun trained on your windscreen and I would have opened fire. And – if you had tried to reverse I would have thrown a Mills bomb into the jeep and opened fire with a Sten gun.”

He visibly whitened, squeaked “Good” and dismissed me!

On the 18 July Operation Goodwood started and 591 were employed on enlarging the water point at Ranville, issuing up to 38,000 gallons a day. They were also employed on extending shelters, training and disposing of German cluster bombs. Throughout August 591 was employed on road and bridge maintenance, clearing demolished railway lines and bridges and supply of water. On 4 September 591 was withdrawn and returned to England, via Honfleur, for refitting and further training.

In October 1944 John was transferred to 282 Field Company RE, which was attached to 53rd Welsh Division and part of XII Br Corps. The division was moving into Holland and enduring heavy fighting. In December 1944 the division was now attached to XXX Corps, and took part in the Battle of the Bulge, helping to cut off the northern tip of the German salient. It was later sent north to take part in Operation Veritable where it was involved in some fierce fighting against German paratroopers and suffered heavy casualties. The Division ended the war in Germany.

On 1 January 1946 John was granted a commission in the Regular Army as 2nd Lieutenant RE and posted to the Survey Training Centre on a Topo Officers Course. On 1 June 1946 he was promoted Lieutenant and in September posted to 3 Army Field Survey Depot RE. In October John was posted to 14 Field Survey Company RE as Topo Troop Commander. Then in March 1947 was posted on detachment to what was to become SPC followed by time at Survey Branch Rhine Army as Acting Staff Captain Print.

John as a staff Captain was required to sit on Courts Martial and tells of the following case: -

“I found myself doing Court Martial duty for one week a month. Most of the cases were High Court offences under UK law, ranging from assault through to burglary.

One of the few Army offences we heard concerned a Company Sergeant Major, who was charged with being improperly dressed.

The Prosecuting Officer outlining the case said: “The Sergeant Major was seen chasing a Women’s Auxiliary private across camp. Both the Sergeant Major and the Women’s Auxiliary private were stark naked.”

When it came to the Sergeant Major’s turn to speak, he pleaded “Not guilty”.

He agreed with the prosecutor’s statement of events, but submitted that: “He had been dressed in accordance with Kings Rules and Regulations No 2352 – Dress, Sports for the Use of – which says:

“All ranks shall be appropriately dressed for the Sport in which they are engaged”

Case dismissed!

From November 1947 John was 2i/c 14 Survey Squadron RE and was relegated to the Reserve in November 1948.

John was born on 14th February 1925 at his parent's home in Hastings. He did well at school and won a scholarship to Hastings Grammar School where he went at age 11. He was very proud of the fact that he got 100% in a Latin exam and learnt to play the piano and later the organ.

When he was 18 he went up to Magdalene College, Cambridge to begin an engineering degree. He knew that he would only be doing 6 months but would have the option to complete his degree after the war - this he never did. However he did join the Royal Engineers before going up to Cambridge.

John married June on 25 May 1946 and had hoped that they would live together in Germany but unfortunately the Army regulations had changed so it was 2 years before he was able to June in England.

Now out of the army John was looking for work. He managed to obtain a position as an engineering assistant with the Ilford council. In 1950 he moved to the Lee Conservancy Catchments Board as Assistant Engineer; then in 1956 as Assistant Engineer (main Drainage) with Romford Borough Council. Throughout this period he was studying for his civil engineering qualifications and in June 1960 qualified as an Associate Member of the Institution of Municipal Engineers and was promoted to Senior Engineer (Highways) at Romford Borough Council. In April 1965 he was appointed Group engineer structures and Development for the London Borough of Havering and retired on 1 March 1988.

John's hobbies and interests were numerous being involved with the church and both his local and work communities. He was very much involved in his local Royal Engineers Association - Bournemouth and District Branch, serving four years as Chairman and 6 years as Secretary. He attended many of the Survey Branch meetings and was a regular visitor to the Normandy for the Commemorations.

June predeceased John, and he is survived by his second wife Jane, daughter Lynne and grandchildren Peter and Anna and great grandson Joseph.

Contributions by: John Mason, Jane Mason, Mike Taylor, Lynn Taylor, Jonny Mason, Phil Webster and Noel Grimmett.

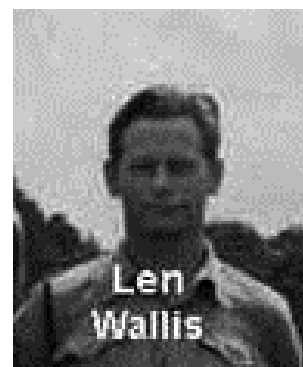
Lt GORDON REEDS RE

Died on 1 January 2015 aged 1987. He held joint membership with our branch and the Bath and West Wiltshire. He served as from 1944 to 1948.

Dr LEN WALLIS RE

Len spent 25 years in uniform from 1944 to 1969.

With Len's mother requiring recuperation after surgery the family returned from Singapore in 1940, where his father had been serving with the Gordon Highlanders. Having spotted a young lad dressed smartly in uniform he nagged his mother into signing him up for the Duke of York's Military School. The School had been evacuated from its peacetime premises in Dover due in part to the heavy shelling of the German batteries from across the channel.



The schools temporary accommodation was the Saunton Sands Hotel in North Devon. Lens persistent memory of his time at Saunton was that he was continually hungry. The school moved back to Dover 1947, the shell hole in one of the buildings having been repaired.

At age 15 Len decided to join the Army Apprentice School at Harrogate. He recalls that the permanent staff RSM at that time was WO1 Lonsborough, whose daughter Anita incidentally was to become an Olympic swimming champion. At the time apprentices were paid 10 shillings a week, with 5 shillings being kept back for leave periods. Len also recalls that night time observations with theodolites on the square; often strayed towards the Queen Ethelburgers Girls Boarding School, which was close to the barracks in Pennypot Lane. Len joined the Corp of Drums, which amongst things gained you an extra couple of days leave.

After three years at Harrogate he was posted to Barton Stacey for engineer training. Len spent time on Christmas Island with 20 Airfield Construction Squadron, and was involved in building a forward airstrip in support of the bomb testing program.

He then moved on to 13 Field Survey Squadron at Fernhurst. The unit had a commitment to assist the National Forestry Commission in the event of forest fires and also spent time working with the RAF in positioning the launchpads for their Thor missiles. Len was also involved in a detachment to Cyprus to survey and pre-mark ground control prior to photography being flown

The next posting was to 19 Topographic Squadron in Iraq, working with No 3 Field Survey Troop at RAF Habbaniyah. Len recalls the troopship RSM's warning "Don't trust anybody" and "make sure you keep hold of your personal belongings." No sooner had the words been spoken when as quick as flash, a white robed figure was up over the tailboard of their lorry and had grabbed the camera of another green recruit and disappeared into the seething crowd. His first task as field surveyor in Iraq was being dumped alone on a hill near the Iraq-Saudi border, preparing to shine a light towards a hill 30 miles away.

Throughout the 1956/57 field season the Survey Troops having completed their work in the south moved north to work in the border area between Iraq and Turkey, staging through Kirkuk near the city of Mosul. The work was mainly checking, annotating and augmenting provisional maps of the area prepared by Hunting's.

In the late 1960's Len was seconded to the DOS and was posted to Kampala in Uganda. He was tasked with providing ground control for a 1: 100,000 mapping series centered on the Bunyoro District in Western Uganda. More work in Africa followed in Sierra Leone including the completion of a 150 mile coastal traverse, which contained ten tower stations and took him to within a few miles of the Liberian border.

After Sierra Leone, Len was posted to 14 Field Survey Squadron in Moenchengladbach Germany. Here the survey troop of the squadron spent a great deal of time providing survey support to the Corporal missile regiments of the Royal Artillery. Other work included large-scale centreline surveys required for the installation of instrument landing systems on all the airfields of 2ATAF. Here, Len also met Sandra his wife to be, a newly promoted sergeant who was working in the families section. Len returned to RSMS as an assistant instructor with the Field Survey Wing. This was followed with a posting to 84 Survey Squadron in the Far East. Here he was involved in survey work in Malay, North Borneo and Sarawak.

Len had given a lot of thought about his career in the Army, and had decided to prepare his departure by obtaining additional qualifications and in particular GCE 'A' levels. So having obtained 'A' levels in Geography and British Constitution (this subject was chosen, because the one reference book met HM Forces weight restrictions). Len obtained eligibility to take a degree at London University. So tempted to do something entirely different he opted for university and graduated in sociology three years after leaving the Army. Len went on to get his doctorate and became a University Lecturer in Education.

Len died in Ipswich Hospital 10 December 2014, and is survived by Sandra his wife and sisters Gwen and Joan, and many nieces and nephews.

Editors Note: The details of Len's military career were taken from his book *KHAKI DAYS* published at the time of the 250th Anniversary of Military Survey.

JOHN EDWIN HOULDSWORTH CWO (Retd) CME

John Houldsworth, of the Canadian Military Engineers, passed away on Sunday February 8th, 2015, aged 85 years, after a short illness.

John had been an exchange officer and served at Barton Stacey from 1967 to 1969. As he was a lithographer it would have been with 22 Litho Sqn.

John often spoke about his long career in the Canadian Army of 32 years, and especially the time spent in England, and looked back fondly on those days, making many friends whom he kept in touch with over the years and attending reunions when he could.



I am sorry to have to tell you that Dear John Houldsworth has died at the age of eighty five. We all have our own memories of him. Some we have shared. I have been in touch with John on the telephone until quite recently, and on my visits to Canada have met and stayed with him and Carmel. Within minutes of talking to him he is back at the Regt. His army life started in the Korean War and lasted until his retirement. The last time I was with him and Carmel in Ottawa she told me that after all his long career and all his experiences, whenever he reminisced it was only about the three short years at Barton Stacey. To me he was a friend and a tutor. He was the best lithographer I ever met and a good soldier. You rarely get the two together. Carmel is still alive but very frail and living with their son, Mark. I have passed on best wishes from all of us. If you are in contact with any others who served with John, perhaps you would let them know.

Gary Barwick

Sgt BILL RILEY RE

Bill Joined the Army in September 1976 at the Army Apprentices College, Chepstow. He successfully completed the Air Survey Tech 3 course in 1978, and went on to Cove for Combat Engineer training.

Late that year he was posted to 14 Topo Sqn RE in Dusseldorf, where he spent a few months as ration storeman and the obligatory tour in the Map Depot and was promoted to Lance Corporal.

In 1982 he was posted to JARIC at RAF Brampton and was promoted Corporal. On promotion to Sergeant in 1987 he was posted to 1 ASLS RE, RAF Wyton from where he was detached to Kenya, Belize, Canada and Denmark.

In 1990 he was posted to 13 Geographic Support Sqn RE taking the Technical Control Officer role in Terrain Analysis Troop before becoming the Systems Manager of the IMA Section.

He left the Army in July 1993 and worked in Photogrammetry for a number of years with Infoterra (now part of Airbus Defence and Space)

He started his first offshore job in the Philippines in September 2010 with more regular offshore trips in throughout 2011; managing in April 2014 to get a job with Atlas Hydrographic, working offshore in the Baltic Sea, based out of Rostock.

Bill's sporting interests were Volleyball, Orienteering and latterly Golf.

He will be missed by many friends and colleagues, especially at gatherings such as the Annual Army v Navy Rugby match at Twickenham. Bill will always be remembered as a family man and will be sadly missed by his wife Yvonne, his three children and many grandchildren.

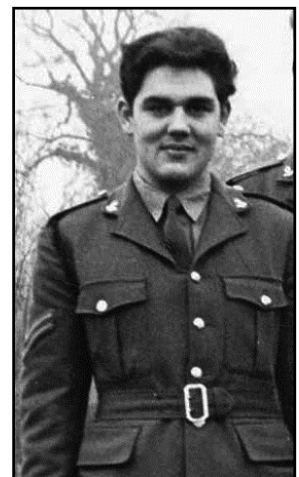
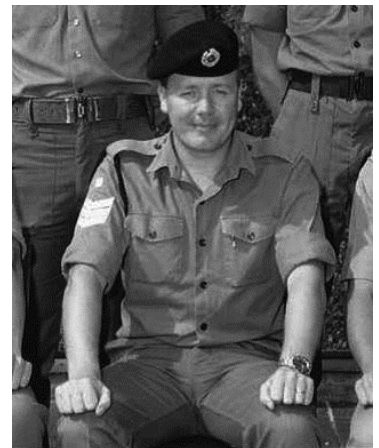
Cpl PETER HOGARTH RE

Peter started his National Service army career as a Survey Storeman. He then signed on in 1961 as a regular and retrained as a Cartographic Draughtsman.

He served at RAF Wyton as a member of the Air Survey Liaison Staff attached to 58 (PR) Squadron. On a detachment to Trinidad he and Pete Holt played football for a 58 Squadron team against the Trinidad first team and managed a 4-4 draw, which was considered to be quite an achievement. Peter also served in the Far East with 84 Survey Sqn.

On leaving the army he became a civil servant and put his mapping skills to good use as an officer in charge of Foot-ways and Bye-ways.

Peter lived at Upton-on-Severn, Worcester and is survived by a son and daughter.



Current Financial Status

Bank accounts from statements as at 9 March 2015

Current account	£4,726.32	
Reserve Account	£4,624.98	
Total		£9,351.30
Cheques to clear	£83.07	
Combined bank accounts		£9,268.23
Geo Soldiers' Fund	£1,201.61	
Grand Total		£10,469.84

Commitments

Geo Soldiers' Fund	£1,201.61	
Other*	£2,800.00	
Total		£4,001.61

Working Capital **£6,468.23**

£2,000 deposited with DSA to assist with the Digitisation program

*Contingencies, standard bearers, awards, John Stevens Award, AGM and functions.

Alf Isherwood: Hon Treasurer

VISIT - www.militarysurvey.org

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