25's contribution to the Laarbruch station magazine, the Laarbruch Listener, February 1974

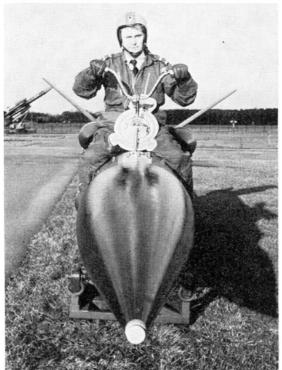
TWENTY FIVE TIMES

Heard around the 'Listener' office: "How is it that we never get an article from 'C' Fit, 25 these days?"

"'C' Flight 25! Who are they then?" "Oh! They're that lot who live over in the corner of the airfield in that stalag-cum-chicken-run with the missiles on the front lawn,"

"Never 'eard of them," Well chaps, in answer to your query; the only bloke who could write got posted back to the UK. However, having chatted up a Schoolie and got an honorary '0' Level, yours truly has been slotted for the job of catching up with lost time.

1973 was a year of great turnover of personnel on this unit, As the advance of 'C' Flight 25 Squadron arrived in April 70, a bit of simple arithmetic shows that most of the bods became tour expired during 1973. Despite phasing of tours to give a smoother turnover of personnel, the vast majority of the present Unit personnel arrived in 1973, including our current Boss, Sqn Ldr 'Mike' Warwood and Eng Off Fg Off (Oops, now Fit Lt!) 'Pete' Heyes, Anyway, a belated welcome to our newly acquired members.



TWENTY FIVE'S ANSWER TO THE FUEL SHORTAGE. DEADLY AGAINST FOOT SOLDIERS AND LOW FLYING PRAMS. (THE PEDALS ARE NOT SHOWN FOR SECURITY REASONS)

So much for 1973. God rest it's Soul! Now gazing into the future through the bottom of an upturned beer glass in lieu of crystal ball, I daringly cast 'C' Flights HOROSCOPE FOR 74...

JANUARY. Referee scrapes paint off missile during Minival and discovers it to be a cardboard replica. Eng Officer discovering his inventory is short of a missile costing forty five thousand quid,

attempts to shoot himself. . . and misses. (Memo to Boss - Must get the lads on the range more often).

FEBRUARY. Chief Tech fined 200 marks for doing 450 K down the N 95 in a Peugot 504. Suspicious cops unearth 2 Thor Ramjets in the boot. Problem of last month's missing missile now solved.

MARCH. Six Chelsea pensioners visit Laarbruch and P 2 clerk automatically sends them over to '25' as Engagement Controllers. '25' accepts them without a murmur.

APRIL. Warrant Officer Bennett obtains telescope for Astronomy Club. Ta Ta! See you in six months time when you get out Warrant. You shouldn't have tried it out in the WRAF block!

MAY. During inspection on annual parade, C in C stops alongside elderly Engagement Controller and cries "Daddy, so that's where you've been hiding all the time!" Touching family re-union before parade continues.

JUNE. Unit snow plough serviceable at last. We can now send black the one we borrowed from Gan.

Alas, the remainder fades in froth and condensed breath. More predictions later if I sober up in time.