



## 'THE FINAL BEATING OF THE BOUNDS'

*(Dave Stinson, on retiring from work and RAF Cosford on 29 June 2012 and beating the bounds for the last time).*



*'I wandered lonely as an I.T.S Boy Entrant past the site of old 'F' Lines where the sounds of Sergeant Jollife could still be heard like old times. I went past the wooden RC Church now looking forlorn and long forgotten, then onto the hard standing of the old POSB Post Office now left rotting.*

*I reached near to the perimeter where once the Main Guard room stood and memories of Jankers came flooding back as I knew they surely would. For a fleeting moment I saw dear old Eric May standing smartly to attention and he whispered I will be at all the 40<sup>th</sup> reunions can you please mention.*

*On past what was once the old site of the hutted Station Headquarters, recalling in '65 I married the Sergeant Pay Accounts pretty daughter. Now towards the Gym where we all sweated and showered together, soon passing that old Astra cinema where we all queued in any weather.*

*Past the Workshops and up towards the old Dry Cleaners now long gone, I soon recalled the old Education Wooden Huts where lessons were long. With great trepidation even now I tiptoed past the old Detention Centre, recalling they marched all the miscreants at the double with any Cpl Mentor.*

*Now passing Fulton Block I smelt chips with everything from that mess and heard the bands with a shout from Chiefy Hinds of you're the best. Finally I halted on what was once the old Parade Square and now a car park, from that old saluting base Groupie\* said you 40<sup>th</sup> Boys surely left your mark.'*

*\* Group Captain A W Caswell. CBE RAF, Commandant No 2 S of TT Mar '59 to Nov '61*

