

We had various schemes for raising money. I can't remember them all now. We put on two Gymkhana's to raise money as a welcome home fund. The new clock face was given as a memorial to the lads that fell. The previous clock face was diamond shaped and made of wood, this one is made of brass.

As soon as possible I took out a provisional driving licence and had a lesson or two with a friends car. I also bought an old motor bike that had been lying about through the war and got it going. I did this work with a few more motor bikes, and was a motor-cyclist for quite a few years, eventually I bought a car an Austin seven 1935 vintage.

In 1952 I changed jobs and worked on the building of Yelland Power station until its completion, then went to Portishead Bristol with the same firm and stayed four years.

I am afraid this is getting to be my life story which is not what was intended when I started this.

I don't think my life story would be as interesting as memoirs, so I will leave it at that.

I am sure some people will find it interesting, some may find it boring , but I have done my best.

S.L.Squire.