

# Royal British Legion Sutton Coldfield, V.E. Day, 50th Anniversary, May 6th 1955

(This is one of two Pamphlets in Stan Brown's Collection)

(see also *Sutton Coldfield Civic Exhibition, 1947*)

## ***Stan Brown:***

In April 2021, Jayne Debathe née Brown, the daughter of the late Stan Brown, passed on to the Sutton Coldfield Local History Group his small collection of items relating to Sutton Coldfield. The major part was an A1 sized folder containing various images/photos of Sutton Coldfield between the years 1900-2000, and that can be viewed on this website in the Non-Member's Research Section.

We are told that he was born in Redicroft and his wife in Coles Lane, Sutton Coldfield. They moved to Rectory Road in 1961. In the 1960s he was the Mayor's chauffeur and afterwards worked for the Health Authority. His wife worked in Woolworths.

Stan was a member of the British Legion for 50 years but sadly passed away 6 years ago. His wife now lives in Somerset.

This link will take you to an interesting newspaper article about Stan's involvement with the Sutton Coldfield Train Crash in 1955, including a picture of Stan himself.

<https://www.birminghammail.co.uk/news/nostalgia/60-years---eyewitness-remembers-8489949>

Janet Jordan  
May 2021



ROYAL BRITISH LEGION

SUTTON COLDFIELD

V.E. DAY

50 th. ANNIVERSARY.

MAY 6th 1995.

Dear Members,

The Officers' and Committee, with the help of the steward have endeavoured to make the V-E Day celebrations enjoyable and memorable for members of all ages and we sincerely hope that everybody does enjoy them. But in the course of the weekends celebrations we would ask you to spare a thought for the young men and women of Sutton Coldfield, Great Britain and Allied forces who died and those who were injured in World War II.

We owe these men and women and all those who served in the Armed forces a large debt of gratitude for their bravery and sacrifice which has allowed us all to continue to live in a free and democratic country.

God Bless them all.

**V.E. DAY PARTY NIGHT.**

**SPONSORED BY CARLSBERG TETLEY.**

7.45 PAT ROSE ACCORDIAN PLAYER.

8.30 WENDY OSBOURN SINGER

9.15 FAGGOTS PEAS & CRUSTY BREAD

10.00 TONY PALMER COMEDIAN

11.00 PAT ROSE ACCORDIAN AND SING-ALONG

MONDAY 8th MAY.

**CHILDRENS PARTY AND FAMILY DAY.**

**SPONSORED BY BABY BOTTLES.**

CHILDRENS ENTERTAINER

KARAOKE

BUFFET TEA

Roll out the barrel  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run  
Zing, boom, tarallel  
Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here

.....  
They say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay  
Bound for old Blighty's shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men  
Bound for the land they adore  
There's many an airman has blighted his life  
There's many a twerp signing on  
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean  
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all  
Bless 'em all, Bless 'em all  
The long and the short and the tall  
Bless all the sergeants and WO1's  
Bless all the Corporals and their blinking sons  
For we're saying goodbye to them all  
As back to their billets they crawl  
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean  
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all

.....  
Take me back to dear old Blighty  
Put me on the train to London town  
Take me over there, drop me anywhere  
Liverpool, Leeds or Manchester for I don't care  
I just want to see my best girl  
Cuddling up again we soon will be  
So, ighty iddly ighty carry me back to Blighty  
Blighty is the place for me

.....  
All the nice girls love a Sailor  
All the nice girls love a Tar  
For there's something about a Sailor  
'Cause you know what Sailors are  
Bright and breezy, free and easy  
He's the ladies pride and joy  
Falls in love with Kate and Jane  
Then he's off to sea again  
Ship ahoy, Sailor boy

.....  
The bells are ringing for me and my gal  
The choir is singing for me and my gal  
Everbody's been knowing  
To a wedding they're going  
And fo weeks they've been sewing  
Every Susie and Sal  
They're congregating for me and my gal  
The parson's waiting for me and my gal  
And someday we're gonna build a little home for two  
Or three or four or more  
In loveland for me and my gal

.....



I am sailing, I am sailing, home again across the sea  
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you to be free  
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird across the sky  
I am flying through the dark clouds, to be near you to be free  
Can you hear me, can you hear me, through the dark night far away  
I am dying, forever trying to be near you to be free  
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again across the sea  
We are sailing, salty waters, to be with you to be free

.....  
Land of Hope and Glory  
Mother of the free  
How can we extol thee  
Who are born of thee  
Wider still and wider  
Shall thy bounds be set  
God who made thee mighty  
Make the mightier yet  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet

.....  
When you walk through a storm  
Hold your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark  
At the end of the storm  
There's a golden sky  
And the sweet silver song of a lark  
Walk on through the wind  
Walk on through the rain  
Though your dreams be tossed and blown  
Walk on Walk on  
With hope in your heart  
And You'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk alone

.....  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know  
Goodbye Piccadilly  
Farewell Leicester Square  
It's a long long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there

.....  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
And smile smile smile  
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag  
Smile boys that's the style  
What's the use of worrying  
It never was worth while  
So! pack up your troubles in your old kit bag  
And smile smile smile