

An Ode to Mooney & Budge



Mooney and Budge exchanged emails one day
Each found the other had a lot to say
Memories about this and recollections about that
The talk and camaraderie of a Halton Brat

One a Fairy and the other a Rigger
Aircraft trade rivalry emerged with a snigger
Old pals, entry mates and experiences to recall
What about Bootsie, Jock and Paul?

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Budge loves his cars, his music and his boat
Played the Trombone with many a wrong note
A band skate he was, of that there's no doubt
Also a Snag which shows he could shout



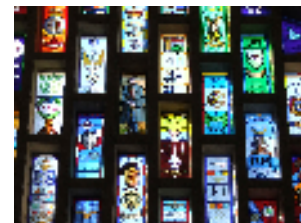
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Mooney the rigger struggled at schools
But in trade matters he was good with tools
Twice in hospital during our Halton years
Threatened with discharge brought him to tears



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Forty Four years since we left Halton Camp
Memories fading as we 'swing the lamp'
An Entry window and a reunion in sight
Old pals from the past may again unite



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Now in our dotage going bald and grey
Remembering our youth and having our say
Ex Halton Brats who stepped up to the plate
Two fine members of the Ninety Eight



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Mooney Mason