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PANZERS WELCOMED

Night time and pouring with rain - not at all the way the Germans were planned to arrive at Castlemartin. However, they were heartily welcomed. Weather forced their plans to land at Lynham, instead of Brawdy, nearby. They numbered fifty; the advance guard of the 84th Panzer Battalion. A good meal was waiting, and there were appetites to match it, after the long coach ride from Wiltshire. The menu may have been unfamiliar - no sauerkraut, no pumpernickel ☺ but there was plenty of it, and they did it justice.

Some of them went sightseeing in Pembrokeshire next day, where it was clear that most of the people were glad to see them. Autographs were in brisk demand. The Panzers have come to South Wales for firing practice, as there's no suitable range in their own country. As was expected, they themselves soon came within range of some flashing Celtic eyes, the sort that are right on the target.

The local bars are going to do good business. Ein Grosse Dunkle, bitte. German, but perfectly understood. Welsh brew, fully approved.