



Royal Engineers in training on Pangbourne meadows

Two memories of D-Day:

Sometimes the view from my bedroom window changed over night. One morning I woke up to find the road full of tanks and armoured cars; the field at the back was full of tents and soldiers. We were not allowed to play that day. The next day they were all gone, together with rubber dinghies, pontoons and other equipment. It must have been D Day, but at the time we knew nothing.

Mary Batty (nee Johnson) of Thames Avenue.

I have very clear memories of hundreds of planes flying in formation, high over Pangbourne. It must have been the invasion of Europe because many of them were towing gliders on their way to places like Anaheim.

Colin Herbert.