

Didcot Railway Centre

World War One Experiences

Memories

**Funding raised by
The National Lottery**
and awarded by the Heritage Lottery Fund



My Father served in Mesopotamia (now Iraq) during the First World War, he was an ambulance driver.

My Great Great Granddad was a medic from 1915-1918

H.JW.G

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One of my uncles was a pacifist but joined the Medical Corps in 1939 and served throughout the war, working as a stretcher bearer etc..

My Granddad joined the Royal Flying Corps and was demobbed from the Royal Air Force in 1918.

My Granddad sunk a German submarine by giving the order for the depth charge in the First World war.

100 years ago my Dad got his 'Blighty one'

My Grandad signed up when he was 16/17 with his brother Charlie. They never saw each other during the battles until My Grandad saw his brother laid out in a row of soldiers after YPRES.

Reginald Richard Davis.
KIA Waggon Road,
06.10 18.11.16
-the last day of the battle of the
Somme.
– Aged 20

In memory of
-Private D.B
Warpen- K.I.A
22/3/18
Age 20.
At the 3rd battle of
YPRES
“Passchendaele”
Buried in Tyne Cot
cemetery.

My Grandfather- an army baker was thrown into the front line when the 1918 German Offensive nearly overran our army. He was shot in the chest but the bullet hit his cigarette case. He was captured and treated for his serious injuries by the Germans. He was not repatriated until 1919, my Dad was born in 1921.

*My Great Great Grandpa
was gassed
in World War 1.*

My mother grew up in Barton Hill Bristol. One of her memories from 1918 was of home coming "Tommies" throwing tins of Bully beef from the train to the children below.

My Grandfather served in the army in the First World War in France and Italy. He served in the remounts of the A.S.C. later he was sent to Italy with Indian remounts. Remounts were units that obtained horses for the military to use. He was strict with his soldiers as a Company Sergeant Major. A soldier tried to kill him in bed but he left pillows there to make it look like he was still there and he survived!

My Grandfather died in 1920 from the effects of gas poisoning. His youngest son was born in 1921 and Gran got no pension for him as his father had never had to support him.

My Great-Grandfather was in the Royal artillery during the First War, he never spoke of his experiences but he picked up a dog when he was in France that survived the war with him and he brought it back to England.

*Mark and George Didcock, Railwaymen
at Cholsey.
Great Great Uncles.
Killed 1918.*

Harry Tyrell K.I.A. 1915

My Grandfather 165th Coy Labour Corps.
K.I.A Passchendaele.
18th Oct 1917.

Reviews

*A wonderful
place with
wonderful staff!*

It's a wonderful
place to go,
especially for my
Dad's 40th!

**We loved it, it's really
fun to experience this
place.**

From Ella

A wonderful event,
thank you for sharing
a side to the war I'd
never known about
before.

Elena, Keith and Tom

It's officially amazing

Very good gala
—
Your great deal of
effort appreciated.

Paul and Adam

Fantastic display and
people. Helps us all
remember.
Many thanks
Ian

Great event!
I attended the
commemorative service, it
really makes you think and
appreciate all those that
fought in the First World War.
Looking forward to seeing
more.
-Jackie