

## Nypol 2018

For twelve years we have been coming this way  
To meet you all and hear what you have to say  
To renew old contacts from yesterday  
The Nypol Lads are here again

Chris and Elizabeth greet us with a smile  
Men, Bob hasn't seen since last year appear after a while  
And soon they are chatting and laughing in Nypol style  
The Nypol Lads are here again

After a drink or two tongues are freed  
Times remembered when they were a tough breed  
Then our young handsome men took the lead  
Boldly our Nypol Lads are here again

Soon Dinner is served and we take a seat  
The chattering continues as we eat  
through each course til we are replete  
The Nypol lads are full again

Sometimes we have a splendid film show  
Of the lads in uniform on the go  
Doing their duty with friend facing foe  
The Nypol lads are here again

I love it when someone has a story to tell  
Of African nights and things that happened as well  
When it all went wrong and it was just like hell  
The Nypol lads are on the job again

Catching crooks and dealing with nasty fights  
Dusty roads and fast car chases at nights  
Looking for a huge animal that bites  
The Nypol lads are on the prowl again

What with riots and women who were lost  
Chasing crocs and Witch Doctors that you had crossed  
The Askari were at your side and called you boss  
Typical night out with the Nypol lads

But the good times are remembered best  
When you played cricket and rugby with the rest  
in the hot sun that must have been a test  
For the Nypol lads to play in!

On their off days they knew what to do  
They went sailing, fishing and swimming too  
In the lakes which provided a pleasant view  
The Nypol lads took it easy

The Police Band played for romantic dances  
The Nypol lads always took their chances  
Girls were happy and exchanged cheeky glances  
Look out Nypol lads

So many stories and so little time  
So many mountains of past events to climb  
So many Nypol lads involved in fighting crime  
Yes, Nypol lads have written it down

Us wives have heard it all once or twice  
But we will hear it again, which is nice  
Because the lads become happy and young in a trice  
Nypol lads are here again

As the evening slips by folk get weary  
Old eye which have seen it all get bleary  
Some chaps admit it has made them a bit teary  
The Nypol lads are getting tired

Before this wonderful evening ends  
I would just like to say to all our friends  
Pitani bwino til we meet again  
From the Nypol lad and me

And Thanks to Chris and Elizabeth too  
And Thanks to the Nypol arrangements crew  
It has been a lovely evening to share with you  
From the Nypol lad and me.

*Kathleen Carr*

