



Steve

You still very kindly include me in your emails even though I was relegated to the 41st.:-[

So I thought I would share with you a small moment that happened yesterday.

I travel to work (yes still) one day a week to London by train from Royston in Hertfordshire.

It was pouring with rain I was soaking wet and had to walk around a bus parked by the station entrance.

Mumbling profanities to myself I realised that the man standing by the bus door was in Army uniform and was waiting for some people walking out from the platform, they were young, very young, and I realised in that moment that they were going to Bassingbourn (just up the road) to the junior leaders army training school, as I walked passed him, I said:

“That was me 52 years ago this month, and they probably do not have a clue what they are letting themselves in for.”

He looked and laughed but I don't think he really understood what I was saying.

Those 18+ months were very hard for me but all the lessons learnt have pretty much stayed with me all my life and for that I am grateful.

Have a good do in Malta and I will raise a glass to you all on the 25th?????

Regards

Clive