

Bob's Story; Boy of Chalk

by

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INTRODUCTION

It is New Years Eve 2001 and as I stand here watching the fireworks lighting up the night sky I think back to other New Years Eves when I watched the night sky light up with fireworks of a different kind. New Years Eve 1941 when the sky was alight with the German blitz on London and New Years Eve 1951 when I stood and watched Seoul the capital city of South Korea burn in the Korean War

And I thought of all the changes and all things I have seen and done and all the people I have met in my lifetime.

As I had an old computer given to me by my granddaughter Emma I decided to write my memories of my life up to date.

I may have got some of the dates wrong and perhaps some of the names of friends and people of long ago but any one of these people reading it will remember and think about our misspent youth and of day's gone bye.

I would like to thank my wife Nancy and all my family and friends for putting up with me all these years.

I dedicate this to the memory of my mother, father and my sister Jean and all my friends and relations who are not here today.