

Memories of PRS - Sam (Paddy) Limon

I can remember my very first day at PRS I was with a friend Robert Peacock, I will always remember that on my arrival there was a function going on in the prep area with music, raffles and a 'kissing booth' I thought then that I might just 'like it here' the Housemaster Brian Carter showed me around then left me to join in.

I was in Drake boys which if I remember was the top part of the building and Rodney was the bottom half, I was offered a job fagging for a guy called Gerry Mc Cauley who then used to scare the pants off me especially when I found out where he kept his cigarettes and he realised that I had been helping myself to them, cigarettes were like gold dust as were the little emersion heaters to make coffee which by the way were banned if I remember rightly.

As the years went by I made a lot of good friends at PRS and rose to the dizzy heights of being a house monitor, I was invited to the music teacher's house (Mr Precious) for a meal and boy what a meal I was absolutely legless I was really chuffed because I matched him pint for pint I think I ended up having drunk about 14 pints.

I think that what I am trying to say here is that the saddest day of my life was leaving PRS and all my friends and that I don't really have any memories of my time in the RN or when I worked for the Playboy Club or even when I was a Store Detective for HMV but my time at PRS I remember well and will treasure those years.

Sam (Paddy) Limon