

Just a bit of me - Norman King

In July 1961, after two and a half years' as a Drake boy, I set off from Wilhelmshaven to join my parents in Gibraltar where I spent the next few years, serving an apprenticeship as a marine engineer. I never forgot those days at P.R.S. and although I was not particularly academic, I did come away a better person. (I think) The self-discipline and high standards by which we learned to conduct ourselves have never deserted me and believe that these along with tolerance and respect have enabled me to live a successful and rewarding life.

Many years have passed since I left P.R.S. and much has happened in my life. At the end of November 2002, I will be fifty-eight (still a young man!) with a zest for life and much still to do.

I finally became educated in 1998, when I joined my son as a Bachelor of the Arts with honours in Education after four years' part time study. He has achieved his in Business Management the year before. (You see, it's never too late)

I currently work with young, disaffected people who have never had the family life, schooling and happy times that I experienced as a teenager. This is a very long way from engineering and my later role teaching it to company apprentices but the qualities that I left school with, although I did not realise it at the time, have helped me to be flexible, adaptable, compassionate and to take responsibility. Additionally, I have never forgotten how to make a hospital bed! (Thank-you Matron)

Norman King H40 Drake Boys Jan,1959 - July 1961