I'd got my call-up papers from the Army, this provoked a lot of trouble. I got my call-up papers for the Army, I went down to the recruiting office and I said, ‘Look’, I said, ‘I volunteered for the Navy, why have you accepted me for the Army?’. ‘Oh’, he said, ‘Just a minute, sir’, and out came this very fine chap dressed on all gold braid and god knows what and he said to me – he was what they call a Chief Petty Officer and he was responsible for recruiting and he grabbed these papers and he came back and he said, ‘Sick berth branch, wasn’t it?’. I said, ‘Yes’. He said, ‘We’re very short of sick berth branch men’. ‘Anyway’, he said, ‘I’ve just been in and the army doesn’t want you anymore’ [all laughs] tore the papers up. So a couple of months later I found myself at HMS Glendower which is near Pwllheli and that’s where we did our six weeks basic training. Basic training included learning how to shoot, learning all the things about the navy for which we were very grateful. It was wonderful, wonderful course, very concentrated. We had a terrible man who was supposed to be our trainer and when he got us through, although we were battered to pieces by him, we all bought him a beer because we thought he was so wonderful [laughs].