

Getting Old and Dying; so sad...

Monday, 16 April 2018

I just drove past what used to be Whites Hotel - now a luxury block - and remembered, for the first time in years, when I used to stay there, cramming for my University entrance exams - very early 60s.

A fellow Charterhouse student came to visit me there a couple of times. We used to have fabulous sex which was, of course, illegal then for 18 year olds of the same gender.

Reminded, I Googled his name and found that he died in 2014. Having become a very senior Judge.

Frightening how many contemporaries have dropped off the twig but inevitable, when you reach your 70s. Dear Sir Edward Lewis, my mentor, used to say the saddest thing was watching as old friends and acquaintances died.