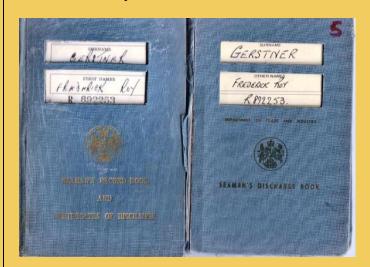
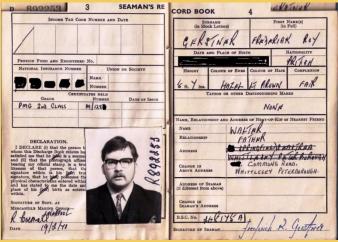
## Years on this date – Wednesday 3<sup>rd</sup> March 1971

A happy day for me, Roy Gerstner.

3 years at Tech College/Colwyn Bay and Riversdale Nautical College. The week previously I had received my examination results....at last a PMG 2<sup>nd</sup> Class and a shed full of C&G's in Telecoms/Maths/Electronics. My interview with the Marconi Marine Company in Liverpool went well and they offered me a position as a Junior Radio Officer – on the Ben Line vessel 'Benlawers', joined 03rd March 1971 at KG5 docks in London.







After 3 months and 15 days of a round voyage to the Far East. There were 12 passengers and cargo, stopping at Southampton, Durban, Port Klang, Singapore, Hong Kong, Manilla, back to Hong Kong, Durban and London. I was supposed to have 6 months as a Junior, but Marconi offered me a unique position of sailing with the International Red Cross taking aid to Vietnam and so, after only a few days at home off I went on another intrepid journey.

My 21<sup>st</sup> birthday in Perth Australia and what happy memories. Nearly 2 years later, I returned to Whittlesey, enough money

to buy my first sports car (2<sup>nd</sup> hand). A new girlfriend! and a few weeks leave.

My life at sea was very fragmented, the British Merchant Navy was in decline and I was made redundant 3 times.

I kept a nautical journal of all my trips and voyages, mileages and places visited. Over the 28 years spent at sea, I covered well over 1 million nautical miles and visited over 100 countries.

As for history I could write a book on my experiences and exploits! – and my wife often tells me to do so.... maybe one day I'll get time to do it.

My cv is well chronicled. Having picked myself up, gone back to Poly-Tech on 3 occasions and gained many further qualifications.

Experiences being the 2<sup>nd</sup> Tech/Engineer employed by the Sky TV group in 1987.

My 4 years working for the UK Government.

The fantastic experience of working for the Disney Corporation in the US.

Where has 50 years gone. I can tell my age, ask me something from that time and there is a good chance I will remember. Ask me something that happened yesterday – sorry if I didn't write it down, it has disappeared into some grey matter.



I look back with some fantastic memories, friends and characters, and wonder if I have joined some of my school friends working locally at say Perkins day in day out, or working in a factory seeing no daylight all day would I have had the experiences (some good and some not so good) that I've had.

My epitaph will read ..... A well-travelled man.