

## **James Casey**

### **Interview**

When I applied I had two interviews. One with three officers, the colonel and a couple of colonels, and then one with the colonel on his own. Now the first lot, and I was fairly good at interviews anyway, but I realised you get on to something so that you can talk about it, and that takes up the time you see. And I mentioned boxing, and one of them was obviously a keen boxer so I spent about ten minutes talking about Joe Louis and Jack Dempsey and Laughton. And then "Yes, anything else", you know, and I'd practically got through this interview without any problem. Now when I went before the colonel, I think he was a full colonel on his own, he didn't want to know anything about that, any of that stuff, you couldn't flannel him. And I remember he had a map with no markings on it of the world and he asked me where I think Honolulu was or somewhere and I put in the wrong ocean, but it didn't matter. But my pal was failed on that because one of the colonels asked him first "What was your rifle for?" And he said "Its..." - the official thing was a soldier's personal weapon of defence or something. He said "No, it's to kill bloody Germans with". You see that was the first thing. And the second one he said "What would you do with India"? And he said "Give it back to the Indians". He's out. But then three months or four months later he applied again and this time he went on a three day thing where you had to build bridges. Much more sensible. I mean mine was, if you could flannel you got in.