

Congratulations to Tavcom surviving 25 years in the security training industry. Quite an achievement. I became involved with Tavcom in late 1996. I was chairman of the SITO Training committee and met Mike who attended a meeting I was chairing.

Mike and I met after the meeting for a coffee and he explained his new startup business and the vision he had for the future and asked if I would be interested in providing consultancy to help Tavcom achieve their aim. Deciding to help, Mike and I worked together for the next 16 years on many projects.

One event that made both Mike and I smile was a training course that we delivered one December around Christmas time at the Uplands Hotel, a venue that Tavcom used in the early days.

Often when the hotel was busy an annexe, which was quite large, was used as a training room. On one occasion when we used the annexe we set the room up the night before and locked the door.

The next morning we returned at 9am to greet the delegates and get the course underway. I noticed that in the corner of the room there was a screen erected that wasn't there the previous day, but thought no more of it because often the hotel used the room for storage.

After about 20 minutes there was a noise from behind the screen which sounded like a grunt, probably a bodily function, which attracted the attention of myself and the delegates and a little laughter by the delegates ensued! Initially I thought a rat or some other animal might have got into the building and was nesting behind the screen.

To my surprise there was a further noise, unmistakably the sound of a very large bodily function, which definitely confirmed that there was something in the room. Almost immediately after the second bodily function had exploded, one of the screens pushed back and a tired looking and dishevelled man in just a pair of pants, one sock, adjusting his private parts and looking very much worse for wear revealed himself!

He was as startled to see us as we were to see him!! However, in an attempt to compose himself, calmly bid the delegation good morning and very wobbily made his way to the washroom.

It turned out that the hotel was full the previous night, and a member of staff had temporarily accommodated him on a camp bed in the annexe after a very heavy night of wine and merriment at the hotel for his company Christmas party.

Best wishes
Martin.

