

Ouch! Experience isn't always a Great Teacher

By Reg Green

The changeable weather reminds me that Tony Hancock, the sad-faced English comic, once told how he bought a house at such a low price that he could scarcely hide his joy. "What a steal!" he chortled as he drove home. The next morning the fog of the previous day lifted and he found his new house was at the end of an airport's runway.

Years later, my wife and I, made wise by this story, waited for a clear day to buy a house with a lovely view. This is how it looked the next day:

