

Govanhill Baths Trust

Dear All,

It was wonderful to hear from Frank what great progress you've been making towards reopening Govanhill Baths. I know we've had our differences in the past; yes the Council did close the baths, cut off the power and water, allowed them to deteriorate, and I was responsible for sending in the Sheriff Officers and the Police, with their helicopter, vans, dogs and horses, to evict your occupation and generally terrorise the people of Govanhill. But, surely, we can let byes go be byes gone – it's all water under the bridge now, if not actually in the pool. To show my good faith, I was thinking of some way to make amends.

To cut a long story short, I've got this pal in Jersey who would like to make a donation of £995 to the campaign. Now, you wouldn't believe how busy things have been round here since Jack resigned and to tell you the truth, the cheque seems to have got misplaced. Don't you worry though, I'll forward it just as soon as it turns up. I just hope it didn't get mixed in with all those papers for Wendy's leadership campaign!

Now, I know you'll be desperate to hear my news too. I'm an MSP now, but to be honest, I've had a spot of bad luck recently. I won't bore you with all the details, but suffice to say, there was a bit of a misunderstanding and I had to resign as Shadow Minister for Transport. In fact, I was just beginning to think the whole game was a bogey, when who should pop round but Wendy, to tell me there was no way was I could to resign as an MSP, in case I took her and "certain other people" in London with me. As they say, every cloud has a silver lining.

All this talk of me loosing one job and barely clinging on to another, reminds me of a line from one of those affectionate little songs you used to sing about me in the old days. How did it go?

"We'll swim again in Govanhill when Cherie gets the sack."

Well, I can tell you, that if you knew what I know you'd be packing your cozzies already!

Kind Regards

Charlie Gordon (still an) MSP