

LETTERS

Satisfied customers

Last Friday evening we waited for the city tram on Bridge Road. It was miserable weather, cold and steady rain. We pushed onto a crowded tram and immediately two people gave us their seats. We looked around and realised that most people were smiling and making eye contact with those travellers around. Strange.

Then we heard the tram driver explaining that the topic for tonight was "who has a birthday this week". He continued with all kinds of quips, comments and information. The tram atmosphere was electric.

When we got off I just knew that I had to take a look at this driver. There he was, bow tie, happy smile, giving me a great grin and a wave.

It was Bruce ... from *Think Tank!*

So he is a tram driver! What an asset for public transport.

He is, most definitely, "the happiest tram driver in Melbourne". Ding, ding.

Carolyn Reynolds, Lake Boga