



A message from our Chairman

I am half way through my Chairman's year and really enjoying the challenges associated with the role. I set out a "Three S's Plan" and with the support of the committee have concentrated hard on driving up membership numbers - expanding the opportunities for OFA members to network with each other via the website or at social/sporting functions and finally put in place succession plans to ensure that the many years of experience on the Committee are being handed down in a timely fashion.

This has initiated a number of working parties who have been working hard at arriving at creative ideas to facilitate these changes and over the next few months you will begin to see the fruits of their labour in the various events planned. In terms of a flavour we are looking at a careers portal on the website targeted at members - an old boys guide to the best Universities targeted at school leavers - a summer ball for members and there are many more ideas.



I am particularly proud of all the the work that has gone into the website, so please spend some time surfing the news and events. The website has allowed us to reach out to members across the globe and indeed presents a new dimension to our membership offering.

Lastly I am really pleased to announce that Josh Lewsey will be speaking at my Dinner in January 2011. I would like as many of the class of 71-78 to attend the Dinner - attendances so far have been great but please put the word around for me... and finally preach the gospel and get old boys to join the association, without your support we cannot do the many things we have planned for the future

Russell Deane

A message from the Editor

I hope you like this enlarged edition of "Contact" and welcome the opportunity to thank those O.F.s who have written to us with their anecdotes and information. If these are not featured in this edition, they will be printed at a later date. Please keep the stories coming!

Once again my thanks to Peter Holden for his continuous support and efforts in producing Edition No.2.

John Cook

Forthcoming Events - Please check the website for details

Golf Society Autumn Meeting at West Herts Golf Club
on Wednesday, October 6th

The second quiz evening of the year
at the White House Hotel Watford
on Friday, October 15th

Vice Presidents Luncheon
at the White House Hotel
on Saturday, October 30th

† The School Play "The Importance of Being Earnest"
at the James Theatre
on Friday and Saturday, December 10th and 11th.

† The School Carol Concert
at St Michael's Church, Watford
on Tuesday, December 14th

The Association Annual Dinner
in the School Hall
on Saturday, January 8th 2011

† Further information from the School

THE OFA WEBSITE

In response to my request for material, I have had two contributions from members; let's have some more. You may email your contributions to "webmaster@oldfullerians.org.uk".

I now have the email addresses of about 200 members so keep them coming, I probably should have about 400 at least. An email address will give you access to the members' section of the website. Please make use of your website and let us know how we can improve it. We do have plans for enhancements but your ideas would be very welcome.

Peter Holden

Subscriptions

Most members seem to be ignoring the fact that the annual subscription was raised to £15 for 2009 onwards. That means that the 300 or so members who are still paying £10 by standing order are now £10 in arrears. A standing order form should be included which will remedy the situation. It may be sent to me or to your bank or you may use the information to set up payments on line.

Please make the effort if you need to. If you are paying the correct amount, thank you and congratulations.

Peter Holden
Hon Registrar

Obituary

Neil Hart - 20th June 1936 - 9th August 2010

Neil spent his entire 35 years teaching career at W.B.G.S becoming Headmaster for twelve months before his retirement in 1994.

His mastery of history made itself manifest through his influence over generations of students.

A keen sportsman, he played cricket at a high level and in his younger days, was a talented goalkeeper. Neil was also an active and enthusiastic member of West Herts Golf Club.

After retirement, he became a trustee of the two Watford Grammar Schools and Chairman of Governors of Chater Infants School.

He was deeply involved with our Association and was the School representative on the General Committee from 1974 to 1993.

A full appreciation of his life and career may be found on the Association website.

A Plea from Jonathan Daube

I'm asking for help from Old Fullerians of a certain age. So please read on.

Many years ago, I was a ridiculously young English master at Watford Boys' Grammar School. (I hope I didn't damage any of you permanently.) The headmaster from 1951 to 1961 was Harry Rée and ... I admit I was impressionable at the time ... he continues to be the single greatest influence on my professional life. (This doesn't mean that he couldn't be maddening, but that's another story.)

Harry was born in Manchester to a businessman-chemist and his American wife. The last of eight children, he went to Shrewsbury and St. John's College, Cambridge. A conscientious objector in the thirties, he became a World War Two hero in France. After Watford, he moved on to be the first Professor of Education at the then-new University of York, becoming an advocate for comprehensive schools and later teaching in one.

I moved to the United States in 1963 and was a college president until I retired in 2008. Now ... three thousand miles away ... I am trying to write Harry Rée's biography, with the active encouragement of his three children and numerous friends.

Both his immediate predecessor, Percy Bolton, and his successor, Keith Turner, were fairly traditional headmasters, I am told; Harry was not.

I need stories (the more specific the better), analysis, memories, anything you care to send me. Anything between a sentence and a tome.

Many, many thanks,

Jonathan M. Daube

President Emeritus

Manchester Community College

Manchester, Connecticut, USA

daubejm@gmail.com or 50 Scarborough Road, Manchester, Connecticut 06040-5431, USA

Thoughts of a Tabloid Hack (his words)

Little can history master Richard Woolmer have suspected that his perceptive remark on a fourth former's school report would turn out to be such prophetic careers advice.

Back in 1977, Mr Woolmer observed that a callow essayist showed promise "especially when he writes as a journalist" - and three decades later, I am here to afford his foresight overdue recognition.

After 25 years in journalism, the last 22 of them as a sports writer on Fleet Street, it is for others to judge whether there is any more literary genius in a note to the milkman than the notebook of a [tabloid hack](#).

But somehow it is appropriate, in the week I was invited to disclose these unremarkable memoirs, that I found myself interviewing another Old Fullerian, Josh Lewsey, for the Daily Mirror in the build-up to England's rugby World Cup final against South Africa in Paris.

Lewsey's stellar achievements we can deal with in short measure; along with fellow British Lion, John Taylor, and Sir Stanley Rous, he is the most gilded sportsman to wear the School tie. By comparison, your correspondent is scarcely a household name in his own household.

But in the execution of my job, I have been undeniably privileged to enjoy ringside seats at some momentous sporting occasions, from Ashes series to world title fights, Wimbledon, Wembley finals and World Cups.

Most, if not all, of these showpiece events have prospered despite the stream of excruciating puns and desecration of the English language inflicted on his unsuspecting readership by a Fullerian refugee in the Press box.

For instance, where else but a match report of an FA Cup quarter final between Plymouth and Watford could you get away with premeditated wisecracks like "fever pitch unmatched in a naval stronghold since sea dog Sir Francis Drake finished his game of bowls and set sail to rout the Spanish fleet with a rousing chorus of 'Is This The Way To Armadillo?'"

I wonder what Mr Woolmer (a resourceful seam bowler and stylish batsman, especially on the front foot, incidentally) would have made of such flimsy humour in an essay about Tudor maritime exploits?

That extract exemplifies my three golden rules of journalism: comment is free, facts are sacred, and the pun is mightier than the sword.

Let there be no doubt of one thing, however: I would not have been in a position to write about famous England Test victories on foreign soil, cover 26 matches in 34 days at the 1998 World Cup in France, watch Frank Bruno win the world heavyweight title, interview Josh Lewsey or convey a real sense of enjoyment in my job without three magic words on my CV... Watford Grammar School.

Keep taking the tabloids.

Mike Walters

School Memories (part 2) by Dick Hughes

My school memories are divided into two distinct periods:- peace years, 1933-1939 and the war years 1939-1943. You have already had the first part.

War Years 1939-1943

Listening to Chamberlain's speech whilst spending time in South Wales with my brother Bob.

Delay in returning to School for the Winter Term.

The blanket of darkness which settled over the Country due to the blackout.

No church bells.

The start of food rationing which continued until 1954 when butter was no longer rationed.

The tuck shop closed, no football after school, detentions transferred from after school to Saturday mornings.

The ATC and JTC were formed, initially under Fred Price and "Rocket" Stevenson. Price left the School and Imeson took his place.

Certain masters left the School to join the services and these included Elsom, Taylor, Openshaw, and Smith. Their places were taken by Mistresses including Mrs. Knight, Mrs Hughes and Miss Bolton (Maggie).

During the Battle of Britain, each class had its appointed "shelter" when the air raid sirens sounded and for my class it was the corridor leading to the West Door.

If a boy was at home for lunch when the sirens sounded, he was not to return to school until the all clear sounded. Many "happy hours" were spent playing cards with friends during this time.

Many bombs fell near the School during the daylight raids and during the Blitz but they missed the school.

During the night raids many hours were spent in shelters.

Visited the bomb craters to collect souvenirs. One unexploded bomb still in the woods at the bottom of Gade Avenue.

Watched German aeroplanes over Cassiobury being attacked by British fighters.

Excellent piano duets by Tommy Thompson and Frank Gibbs in the School Hall during the lunch period.

Annual concerts, under the supervision of Tommy Thompson, by members of the cadet sections.

PT in the senior quad during the morning break at 10.45am.

Free milk was supplied for all pupils at morning break and was collected by milk monitor.

Assisting in collecting the potatoes from the grounds of the Grove (now a golf course).

Digging up part of the school grounds by the Rickmansworth Road, to grow vegetables.

Under Inky Knights supervision, digging up weeds on School Field.

Playing my first game of cricket for the 1st XI at the age of 14 in 1941 under captain Dick Bennett a fine cricketer and rugby player.

Beating the MCC by 7 wickets in 1942. (See photo on right)

In the summer holidays, senior boys went to Princess Helena's College at Preston, near Hitchin for two or four weeks to help farmers bring in the harvest.

The Americans arrived at Bovington in 1942 and introduced us to "Jitterbugging" at Watford Town Hall.

Visits to Bovington American airbase when in the ATC to see the Flying Fortresses and, if lucky, a flight as well - I wasn't lucky. Food unbelievable!!!!

ATC camp in 1943 held at Westcott. Had a flight in a Wellington over Aylesbury.

The senior boys, were expected to assist the war effort by fire watching at the School. A team consisted of one master and five boys. The watch duties were 11.00pm - 2.00 am, 2.00am - 4.00am and 4.00am to 7.00am The master always took one of the first times plus one boy and the remaining hours were sorted out between the rest of the boys.

If you were unlucky, you got the middle watch which meant no sleep. The school at night in the pitch black was not very pleasant, in fact, very unpleasant.

I left the School in 1943.



Dick Hughes

Bob Guest, another of our overseas members, tells us what life is and has been like in the south of Spain.

I guess that most of you will know where Gibraltar is and some of you may have even visited the place but for anyone who is unsure Gibraltar is basically a 3.5 square mile land mass attached by an isthmus to the Southern tip of Spain and dominated by a 1,396 foot high rock.

Without going into too much historical detail Gibraltar was variously occupied by the Moors and the Spanish until being ceded to Great Britain by Spain under the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 after the War of the Spanish Succession. Gibraltar has been under British sovereignty ever since despite various attempts to put it under siege, invade it by sea and bomb it from the air. Used primarily as a military base there is a lot of British history connected to Gibraltar. To name but a couple of instances, Nelson's body enshrined in a barrel of rum was initially returned to Gibraltar along with a battered HMS Victory after the Battle of Trafalgar which took place just

along the coast towards Cadiz and during the Second World War Lionel 'Buster' Crabb allegedly made underwater sorties across the bay to Algeciras to attach explosive devices to the hulls of enemy warships harboured there. The population of Gibraltar is currently around 30,000 and the working population of about half that is enhanced by another 10,000 people who commute daily across the border from Spain. Whereas at one time the local economy was dominated by services to the British Armed Forces, today it comprises a mix of tourism, shipping and a range of financial services including banking, insurance and fund management.

I am one of the daily commuters who lives in Spain and commutes into Gibraltar to work. I've been doing this now for over twenty years and it's a little difficult at times to recall where all that time went to. Why I moved here in the first place was basically due to a twist of fate. I left WBGS in 1971, went to university and came out with a degree in Economics. Like a lot of people I didn't really have a fixed idea of what I wanted to do but in those times jobs seemed relatively plentiful and there were many other distractions to command the attention including playing cricket now and then at weekends with the Fullarians which was always good fun and which gave rise to several tales to recount over the following years, only some of which had much or anything to do with cricket. I joined a multinational company, trained as an

accountant and after qualifying moved to the City to work for an investment bank. In 1980 I got married and although I didn't know it at the time this one event was to change the course of my professional career and life in general.



Anyone who has considered emigrating will know that it is normally a decision requiring some thought and planning. I would imagine that for most people the decision to leave the UK would normally be something to do with career or job prospects and having a source of income in your new location is obviously an important consideration. There are lots of other things to think about as well such as finding a place to live, a school for the children, maybe dealing with a new language and what to do about those relations being left behind. The last one can be particularly important if you've got no intention of returning. I'd like to think that we gave all those issues due consideration but to be honest I'm not sure we did. In my case I happened to marry a Spanish girl whose home town, La Linea, is located right next to the border with Gibraltar. Meaning literally 'the line', La Linea started out as the front line of military attack in the various unsuccessful assaults on Gibraltar and became by the first half of the 20th century a reasonably prosperous trading town with many commercial links with its neighbour across the border. Unfortunately the political dispute over Gibraltar's sovereignty dealt the town a heavy blow when General Franco closed the border in 1969 my wife's parents left the area went to live in the UK. When the border re-opened sixteen years later many of those who had originally left La Linea started to return. This was not surprising as even though there had

been a significant decline in the town's economic activity and prosperity in the interim period, the sunshine, beaches on the Mediterranean and Atlantic oceans, open spaces and outside lifestyle were still very much there. We of course made summer visits to see my parents in law, first of all on our own and then with our baby daughter. A couple of weeks of sauntering down to the beach in the morning for a swim, a spot of lunch in the nearby beach-bar, followed by a short siesta under a parasol before returning home to get ready to go out in the evening was very relaxing. I've always had a rule of thumb on holiday that when you start to think about giving up work and living on the beach that it's time to return home. This normally happened at some stage around having been two weeks away. However sometimes rules need to be broken and in our case the thought of living life on the Costa del Sol was not only attractive but in fact not all that difficult to organise. We had relations to provide accommodation and our pre-school age children (by now we had a baby boy as well) would have time to adapt to a new life, friends and language. The main problem was where I would find work and rather than be the initiating factor in this case it was the residual problem. At the time I didn't speak much if any Spanish and so Gibraltar was the obvious place to look. With the border now open business in Gibraltar was starting to pick up again and I was lucky enough to be offered a position with a subsidiary of one of the larger Swiss banks who had established a presence there a year earlier. Leaving the apparent security of London for a start-up operation in a small place like Gibraltar could be described as either brave or foolhardy depending on your point of view and I suppose if I'd thought a bit more of the risks I was taking

I could have been easily put off. However I didn't actually think about it too much, accepted the position and we moved lock, stock and barrel to a 'new life' in Spain in 1988. Two years later my own parents followed us down to Spain and so even the tricky issue of leaving close relations behind had been resolved. My only other close relation, my sister, had already moved to Iceland some years before but that's another story.

If I'd any illusions about an easy life in the sun these were quickly dispelled. It was hard work but very interesting and enjoyable. Although the bank was small, it had a lot of potential and little by little the management team was successful in making the operation grow. I stayed there for nine years until in 1997 when I was offered the chance to join the

partnership of Coopers & Lybrand in Gibraltar. The two businesses were about the same size employing more or less 30 people each and although I had never really thought of myself as a professional accountant the opportunity was intriguing. Apart from the traditional audit business Coopers & Lybrand had an operation involved in advising on and running tax efficient offshore structures for both wealthy private and international corporate clients. This was an area of expertise that I had managed to gain some knowledge and experience of and I hoped that the worldwide connections of one of the larger accounting firms would be a useful resource from which to develop the local business. I agreed to join Coopers & Lybrand and two years later we merged with Price Waterhouse to form PricewaterhouseCoopers. At the moment we have four partners in the Gibraltar firm and most of my client related work is concerned with international tax and wealth management. Whilst our firm is quite successful and has grown substantially, we now employ something well over one hundred staff in Gibraltar, we are still relatively small when compared to many other PwC firms. Personally I find such an environment more enjoyable and whatever the respective main disciplines of the partners and staff we seem to end up getting involved in all sorts of different projects. I have also had a lot of opportunity to travel and have been to various places that I'm not sure I would have been able to otherwise visit.

So looking back after 20 or so years living abroad did I make the right decision to leave the UK?

I think the answer is unquestionably 'yes'. I go back to the UK, usually London, quite often either on business or to meet up with old friends, some of whom date back to school days. I certainly enjoy those trips and in catching up on developments in the UK but really have no wish to return there permanently. I can walk to work and have no need to get on a tube or crowded commuter train and whilst my working hours are pretty much the same as my contemporaries in Embankment Place in London I'm sure that I leave the house later and return to it earlier than they do. I think that we've been very fortunate to have the opportunity to make our home in such an agreeable environment and although retirement is a few years away at least, when the time comes I really can't imagine doing much different to what I do at the moment, except play a bit more golf and come into work of course.

Bob Guest

"OLD" FULLERIANS' RUGBY CLUB REUNIONS

It was interesting to read Sam England's contribution, for your first excellent Edition of Old Fullerian Contact, entitled "Old Fulleri-ans Take on the Old Enemy". It was great to hear of rivalries, developed between teams from schools like Merchant Taylors, revisited on the rugby field. I wondered how many of that OFRFC team actually played for what is now called - "The Fulleri-ans Rugby Football Club", at the New Field. Quite a few I hope.

I was the last First XV (Club) Captain of the Old Fulleri-ans' Rugby Football Club, before we found it necessary to go open in 1965. Like Sam England's team, we had special matches played against local rival clubs, notably our fixture with West Herts Rugby Club (now defunct) every Boxing Day when, come rain, sleet or snow, we played and invariably won most of the hard fought games.

Although no longer affiliated to the Old Fulleri-ans' Association, Fullers Rugby Football Club has excellent playing pitches and club house facilities down the New Field of which I am sure many of your readers are aware. The Club has thriving Minis, Colts, Ladies and

Men's Sections and The Story of the Fulleri-ans Rugby Football Club from 1926 to 2004 is splendidly documented in a book by N. A. Handley and J. F. Hancock.

Some of those of us who played for both the OFRFC and FRFC meet up, with our wives or partners, once a year, in the autumn for a long weekend away together. Last October we had our latest gathering with over 30 of us at the Lyndhurst Park Hotel in the New Forest, to carry on a tradition which was started over 25 years ago. We had a great time, with Sam Small playing his fiddle leading the singing of well-known rugby songs and other refrains; of course a few beers and bottles of wine were sipped, the bar bill always appearing larger than anticipated. The only omissions were, some of our well loved, now sadly departed but not forgotten friends and the smell of cigar smoke.

For those of you reading this who were at the School between 1945 and 1960, I attach a photograph (and to help you) with the names of those of us ex-players who attended last years bash. Happy days eh! From a bunch of mainly septuagenarian gentlemen!



BACK ROW (Left to Right)

Bob Wade, Ian Martin, Geoff Osbome, Colin Baker, Clive Southgate and Malcolm (Mac) Denham

FRONT ROW (Left to Right)

Jim Stoddart, John Landon, John Vain, Roy Younger, Graham (Bugs) Huggins, Robin Nicholls, Robin (Sam) Small, and Mike Musk (Our President)

Also attended but not in photo: Keith Sills, Den Foster and Norman Tilley.

ACHIEVEMENTS

During 1950's, 60's and 70's:

- WINNERS of Herts Presidents Cup (3 times),
- Herts Sevens (10 Times)
- WINNERS of Vauxhall, Harrow and Gaytonian Sevens

and qualifiers for the Finals Of The Middx Sevens at Twickenham (twice).

Geoff Osbome OBE
Vice President OFA
Vice President FRFC

Old Fulleri-ans' Golf Society

On Friday September 10th at Highgate G.C., we entered a team in a Stapleford competition. Twelve teams in all, comprising various Old Boys' Golf Societies competed and we were pleased to finish second!

It is intended to widen the range of tournaments in 2011 and full details will be posted on the website in due course.

Old Fulleri-ans' Den

Bobby Shome and Roger Faires are heading an O.F. initiative inspired by the TV "Dragons Den" to provide additional resources at the School.

Together with Mr McGinty, Head of Sixth Form, they will examine proposals by teams of students.

The winning combination will then see their proposals rewarded with financial assistance for their initiative.

For further details, see the next edition of "Contact".

Will Goes Hunting

The Cricket Club finished the season on a high note at Durrants on a lovely early Autumn afternoon.

In a repeat of last season's fixture, we amassed a formidable score of 210 for 4.

Will Jones who scored 139 not out in the corresponding fixture in 2009, was again dominant and was run out after another century - 136.

When O.M.T. Batted, enter John Shafe who recorded the remarkable bowling figures of 4 overs, 2 maidens, 7 runs and 5 wickets. Our hosts were dismissed for 38!

Sadly this was the last time that we will visit Durrants as the ground is due for housing development - but we look forward to fixtures in the future at Merchant Taylors' School

Letter to the Editor

Dear John,

I have recently received the first edition of Contact and congratulate you on your work as editor. I was a pupil at WGS from 1927 to 1935 and you might possibly recall that some 15 or so years ago you gave me a lift to some Old Fullerian function when I lived in Durrants Drive.

I am prompted to write by the article on the back page by Sam England, entitled "Old Fullerians take on the Old Enemy" which has reminded me of an incident in the early 1930's when Merchant Taylor's moved from their London premises to the new school at Moor Park. A rugby match between the two schools was arranged but MT, I assume, considered themselves too posh to allow their First XV take on the locals, so insisted that their Second XV should play against our First XV. They lost 55-0!!! It was considered fair justice and put them in their place!

I also enjoyed reading Dick Hughes contribution "School Memories" on page 2. Although I was at school a little before him, he brought back many happy memories as I was also taught by all the teachers that he mentions.

Two or three years ago I sent a short article to Fullerian News under the heading "Carved in Stone" which ended up being printed the School Magazine "Fullerian", together with a photograph. As a result I have since met three of my contemporaries with whom I had lost touch, one of whom I had not seen since the day I left school in 1935.

I trust these ramblings may be of interest and I wish you well in all the jobs you are doing for the Old Fullerians.

Joe Rider

Old Fullerians' Cricket Club Record Breakers

For those who don't know and a shameless reminder for those who do... Simon Pearce and Guy Mapley set a new club record on Sunday 27th June, sharing an incredible unbeaten partnership of 262 runs for the second wicket at Long Marston. Their total shattered the previous record by 41 runs. Simon Pearce's 177 not out was just three runs short of the record highest individual score set by Steve Toms in 1988. Having finished on 271-1 from 40 overs, OFCC won by 90 runs after restricting Long Marston to 181-7 from 40 overs.



Did you know?

Duncan Hamer (former pupil W.B.G.S.)

Elected as Liberal Democrat M.P. For Chippenham at the recent General Election

MEMBERSHIP

Why not use the enclosed form to recruit an Old Boy of the School who is not currently a member of the Association and do your bit to boost the membership numbers? Additional forms are available from the Hon Registrar

Old Fullerians' Golf Society

Longest Drive Competition - 30th July

22 competitors took part in this year's OFA Longest drive competition down at the New Field on a very pleasant Summer's evening. It was the same format as last year with the overall champion being tested in chipping, nearest the pin & longest driving capabilities. The contest was keenly fought with a record breaking 292 yard drive being recorded on what is a very slow outfield!! The overall champion on the night was Ashley Deane who



needs to be congratulated on his overall golf game. Longest Drive winner was Sean Clarke, Nearest the Pin, Chris Price and Chipping champion Captain Steve Ackerman. Hanson Catering provided a superb Chilli & Salad on the night and the OFA Cricket Club manned the bar. A special thanks goes out to Roger Faires who did a great job in managing the Electronic Leader's Board. In true Augusta Masters fashion, Captain of the OFA Golf society, Steve Ackerman, awarded the Champion's blazer to Ashley Deane. The blazer was kindly donated by Peter Waters and goes back many years. Captain Steve Ackerman praised competitors' efforts on the night and expects the competition to go from strength to strength as more players take part.

Match v the School Team and the masters 6th July West Herts Golf Club.

Another keenly competitive match was played by the WGS masters & boys against an OFA team at West Herts on the 6th July. Up for grabs was the prestigious Pete Ausden Cup that the School were defending from '09. The teams comprised 12 players each although on the night it was 11 versus 11 players with the OFA coming out victorious 5 matches to 1 with one singles match being played. There was also a longest drive and nearest the pin award on the night and the best overall stableford score. Please see photos below. Our thanks go to Stuart Williams for organising the event alongside the OFA Golf Committee. OFA Captain Steve (steady) Ackerman handed out the prizes and made the point that we are all looking forward to another great night next year.



Spring Meeting 2010

The OFA Golf Society Spring Meeting was hosted at The Shire London golf course in Barnet on the 25th May 2010. The weather was wonderful and the course although very tough (13 holes with water) was in very good condition and enjoyable. Captain, Steve Ackerman, welcomed all the golfers on the day and Chris Price followed in the big footsteps of John Ausden by being the MC on the day. The photo (left) shows the overall winner Guy Mapley, receiving his prizes from Dave Price and Steve Ackerman. Runner up was Tony Price with Simon Weir-Rhodes in third place

Other prizes were: Front 9 - Paul Hanson 18 : Back 9 - Tony Price 21