

FCRA News

The newsletter about retired Forestry Commission employees

Issue 6 September 1999

Don Amer "Sees the Big Picture"

I was most interested to read the "Life after Retirement" articles in the recent issue of the FCRA News, and wondered whether any other ex-FC employee had started an unusual business. I retired in 1989 having served almost forty-two years with the FC, thirty years of which were spent with the Radio and Electronics Branch. I soon discovered that waiting for the grass to grow in the garden, was not my scene, and the smaller house to which we had moved in Blairgowrie did not need much DIY maintenance.

Having always worked with wood, not in tree form, but as a creative hobby, making furniture, doors etc for our house, and even crudely framing some of my wife's tapestry, I felt my future lay there. So it was picture framing. My wife and I visited a supplier of picture framing equipment who was holding an open-day at Larkhall near Glasgow. I was hooked! After the equipment and stock were delivered I entered upon what was to become a very steep learning curve. Part of the garage was converted into a picture framing workshop. I quickly mastered the basics of cutting mitres in picture mouldings, and the "windows" in mountcard. I practised on framing our own pictures and friends rallied round with their own. Soon, as it became known that there was a picture framer in town, work came in thick and fast, so much so, that I had very quickly to update my machinery to cope with the demand. The variety of items which was brought in for me to frame was quite unbelievable, from simple water-colours to oil paintings, pages from calendars, Punch and Tatler magazines, all types of embroidery from cross-stitch to tapestries, a portfolio for a lady who was studying textile designs for a City and Guilds Course, 3D pictures (decoupage), small heads of famous people made out of paper-mache, and even two medal collections! And so it continued for seven years until December 1997, when we decided enough was enough. Our leisure time to do other things had almost disappeared, because the business took priority over everything else. We were able to sell the business, "lock stock and framing equipment" to an artist whose pictures I had been framing for a number of years, and who now operates a thriving picture framing business elsewhere in Perthshire.

Looking back over those seven years, my wife and I have no regrets about taking up what started as an absorbing hobby, but very soon became a small business. We learned new skills, we met some very interesting people and, the income helped pay the household bills!

I'm sure there are many others with hobbies-turned-business. Please write in about them - Ed.

NORTH WALES MEMBERS GO-GO-GO!

David Williams tells of the start of this branch.

Given the scale and spread of the Forestry Commission in Wales, it was rather surprising to find in 1997 that there was no branch of FCRA in the Northern and larger part of it. I had previous contact with the Mid-Wales branch, based in Aberystwyth, some years before but there were limits on how far north it could cover. After making a few enquiries I got in touch with Mike Reaney, the contact man for Wales and later with John Wallace in Edinburgh. Both proved to be very helpful, and John was able to provide us with vital back-up. My guesstimate of say 150 people eligible for membership was quite some way out, and by the time I had combined my list with the one from HQ, we ended up with nearly 300 names.

In due course John Wallace sent a letter to all those eligible for membership and we held meetings in two centres, at which the response was sufficiently encouraging to make the formation of a branch worthwhile. Getting organised and planning our first field trip was a time of uncertainty. Twenty turned up so qualifying for a cheaper group rate at the venue and ensuring that word would be spread around more to potential members. A few months later we filled a hotel diningroom in Betws-y-Coed for our first Christmas lunch, when well over 50 of us enjoyed an excellent meal and get-together.

In a region with scattered communities, it's possible for ex-FC staff to lose touch on finishing

work, and one of the benefits of having a branch of FCRA is the opportunity it provides to meet ex-colleagues again. We also get to hear of those people who are disabled in some way, and those who can't get out easily. FC staff always were very much individuals, with a good share of characters, and our membership bears this out. While some are enjoying a rest after a full life at work, others are very active in all sorts of unpaid and a few paid ways. Many members enjoy the occasional visit or trip with past friends and colleagues, this is where we have a role to play. That is not to say that we should overlook those unable to travel or take part, and it's my intention that we try to involve them in some way.

The point of putting this to paper is to show those who may be thinking of starting a branch that there are no special skills or tricks, much less a magic formula, needed to form a branch of the Association, just a willingness to have a go and some effort, initially by one or two folk. In our case, within 5 months of our first two look-see meetings we had 50 members which, with partners gives almost 100 as a base, so we can start organising events for a wide range of interests, with a fair chance of suiting the majority at some time. For anyone who is uncertain, I would say it's well worth the effort to get people back in touch and to provide a means of visiting places which they might otherwise miss.

Are you the tenant of an ex Forestry Commission House?

When selling a house it no longer needs, the Forestry Commission first offers it to the sitting tenant. If the tenant does not wish to, or is not able to buy the house it is then offered to a housing association. If such a sale cannot be made the house is then offered on the open market. In such an event a property company could buy it.

Our understanding is that as the Forestry Commission is a "Crown" body the Fair Rents Act does not apply and to ensure a sitting tenant has security of tenure sales have to be subject to an "Assured Tenancy". The drawback with this is that when rents are revised they are set on a "market rent" basis rather than on the basis of the fair rent act. In some of the more desirable areas this change can result in swingeing increases. We know of one case where a monthly rent was increased from £277 to £758. Furthermore under an assured tenancy if rent arrears exceed 3 months this gives mandatory grounds for possession i.e. if court action were taken the court would have to make an outright possession order.

What should you do if your rent is increased? You have the right of appeal. It is most important that you exercise this right promptly if you have only 21 days to do so. It is also most important that your appeal is properly directed. The people you must get in touch with are a solicitor with expertise in housing matters, or a Housing Aid Centre, or a Law Centre, and get them to direct your appeal to the RENT ASSESSMENT PANEL. We know of one case where the appeal was directed to the Rent Officer and by the time the error was discovered the appeal was out of time. Once an appeal is lodged the rent is frozen at the old rate until the Rent Assessment Panel reaches a decision. This normally takes about three months.

If you are successful in an appeal against a rent increase this appeal may be only partially successful. You could still face some increase. This may cause you hardship. There may be assistance available in the form of Housing Benefit, Council Tax Benefit, Invalid Care Allowance or Income Support. The Forestry Commission Welfare Branch may be able to help you find out whom you should contact. If you would like such help please speak to Kate Fielding at Forestry Commission Headquarters (0131) 334 0303

An MP is working for some tenants. If you have had a big increase in rent this MP may be able to help you, as he is willing to take the case forward on a National basis. To get in touch please speak either to me (Tel 01383 821216), or to our Secretary John Wallace (Tel 0131 539 0667). John and I will also be happy to do whatever we can if you think we can help in some other way.

David Chadwick
Chairman.

No back page
wrap.

Life after retirement

I have been aware that in past issues of FCRA NEWS, this slot has been filled by news of recent retirees. Longer term retirees have had more time to indulge their hobbies and activities, so I have picked someone of an earlier generation. A "classic" name in forestry. Geoff Rouse. Now 87 and living in Bristol, he has sent me a fascinating account of early FC days and his retirement. His pre-war and wartime years were spent in East Anglia. After the war he became Chief Education Officer. On his first day he was told by James Macdonald (Director of Research and Education) "Rouse! I am Director of Research and Education. The less I hear of education the better I shall think of you!" In 1968 he took over the SW England Conservancy and retired in 1972.

He now takes up the story -

In 1935 the normal retirement age was 65, but in the 1960s it was being reduced to 60. I did not want to retire and John Dickson helped me to get a job as Forestry Advisor to the government of Cyprus. Margaret and I went out there in February 1973. Although the Forest Department covered the whole of the island the Department was manned entirely by Greek-speaking Cypriots. They were very secretive about communities of Turks in the forest area and would find quite implausible excuses to dissuade me from going to work in Turkish blocks. When Margaret and I went exploring at the weekends we occasionally ran into road blocks manned by uniformed Turks wielding rifles. They demanded to see our passports and delayed us for long periods. A big effort was being made to bring the Forest Service up to date. I tried to get our High Commission to complete but the Germans and Czechoslovakians had trade missions working hard to sell modern forest equipment and build sawmills and a pulp mill; but I had no success.

My posting was for a year and on my return I became a member of the local tennis club. We joined the British Tennis League and in due course I was elected chairman of that League. I volunteered as a driver for the Red Cross, but at the age of 70 I had to resign because of insurance problems. I was, of course, a member of the Royal Forestry Society and whilst on the Divisional Committee was drawn into working on the plantations at the Royal Bath and West new show ground. I soon found myself on the show's Forestry Committee and Honorary Conservator of Trees to the Society and finally on their Council. I was a founder member of the local PROBUS club and organised a group who knew nothing about forestry to join the Royal Forestry Society which has about 3 or 4 forest meetings per year. As they all enjoyed the outings and had plenty of spare time I formed a branch of our own and 8 of us went for forest walks but more leisurely and we had a pub lunch every time.

In 1975 I was approached by ODA. The island of Fiji was seceding from UK and was setting up its own government. Advice was required on setting up

a Forest Service. Would I go? Negotiations were drawn out and it would be Christmas before I could get there. They take life easily and it wasn't worth my going till after the New Year. I flew first class (first and only time ever first class). I asked a lot of questions which stewards couldn't answer so I was invited into the cockpit and the captain was pleased to chat. We flew over the North Pole and I had the amazing experience with full view of seeing yesterday's sunset rising above the eastern horizon!

In Fiji, I was shown new forests - *Pinus caribea* - at the west end of the island - it grew to 100 feet in 15 years. I read several studies on pine and had conversations with Ewen Gregor, who was in charge of pine plantation schemes. Then, immediately, I wrote some hasty reviews of forestry as the minister had to report to the new parliament within a few days.

When I returned there was a message from Northern Strip Mining (NSM); would I act as their Forestry Advisor in particular with reference to their rights for open cast mining in the Forest of Dean. This was right up my street. One of my first jobs for NSM was to help them to select a Liaison Officer to work with FC. I told them I would save them a lot of money by doing the job myself, and this I did for the next 8 years.

In 1986 I had a heart attack. I was able to pass on my NSM job to Tony Joslin who had retired after being i/c Forest of Dean for many years. Talking of ex-FC officers; whilst in Cyprus I had dealings with John Leefe who was principal of their forester training school taking students from former colonial forest services. He had become a senior instructor of our schools when I was Chief Education Officer. In Fiji I made contact with Alan Oram who had been a district officer in SW England during my days there. From time to time I had been in touch with Alan Mitchell, FC dendologist who had been instrumental in setting up The Tree Register of the British Isles. I volunteered as a tree measurer, we were called "tapers". For the last 10 years or so I have visited local estates measuring and reporting on their notable trees; but tapers beware! I have generally received courteous attention from owners or their agents varying from an invitation to stay the night in the Manor, to a friendly invitation from the secretary to have lunch at the establishment where the agent left me in the wilderness without transport saying he had to go and have his lunch. I found an excellent arboretum established about 1956 in the middle of Savernake Forest, well known by the local staff but urgently needing silvicultural attention. I wrote to Alice Holt but they had lost all record of it. To such depths the Forestry Commission has fallen!

Looking back over my retirement, I couldn't have wished for a more varied and active life.

ED. Anybody know of the fate of the Savernake Arboretum?

IS BILL WITTERING THE WICKER MAN?

When I joined the Forestry Commission in 1950, I don't think I had retirement in my mind whatever. I do however remember my joining instructions: the letter said: "Report to the Chief Research Officer, Malcolm Laurie, at Alice Holt at 9.00 am". It took a bit of enquiry before the Civil Service Commission could tell me where Alice Holt was. I was to go to Bentley Station, turn left on leaving the train, 'walk off the end of the platform' then follow the track through the woods. I was wearing my demob suit the trousers of which, on my very first day, split down the back! What on earth should I do? The Chief Typist I thought. I borrowed a needle and cotton, retired to the gents and effected a repair. The sad thing is that when I recalled this to Monica Hopkins some 40 years later, she remembered nothing whatever of the incident that loomed so large in my own recollections.

Much water flowed under the bridges in the next 38 years and many moves took place. I was in Cambridge when I retired and at my retirement

party in 1988, everyone said how happy I looked. I had worked a long time to get there, I said, and I was going to enjoy it. And so I have. I had to remember that things were never going to be quite the same again neither for me nor for my wife. The bloke she waved goodbye to at 8.00 am every morning then greeted at 6.00 pm every evening was going to be there all the time from now on. She had her own life and friends. I had to create my new world.

I went to a craft fair in a tiny Essex village one day and saw a dear old lady sitting in the lovely garden of her almshouse making a basket. This is what I would like to do, I thought. She gave me the name of someone who could teach me and, as they say, "I never looked back". What an enjoyable hobby it is! I went along to the local RSPB reserve - it provides a home for many water birds - and asked if I might have some of the willows. They quickly agreed, if I was prepared to manage a plot of osiers for them. Rabbits and deer have taken their toll but I now have quite a lot of pollards producing a fair-sized crop.

When you are retired it is all too easy to become easy prey for every job that goes on in the village. I was soon a parish councillor, a parochial church councillor, representative on the Duxford Airfield Liaison Committee, Tree Warden, member of the Daffodil Weekend Committee (charity organising), the British Legion, the Railway Users' Consultative committee, the Post Office Advisory Committee, etc, etc. I think I was flattered to be asked. But that was not how I saw myself in retirement. After a few years, I have most of those committees up.

My wife and I have always been interested in local history and, when the village museum nearly collapsed as a result of the 1987 gale, we established The Thriplow Society which has occupied a great deal of our time ever since. So much so, that my wife is now doing a degree course in local history at Cambridge University. But that is another story!

Bill was former Chief Work Study Officer at Alice Holt and Admin & Finance Officer at Cambridge.

OBITUARIES

Graham Semple has sent in an appreciation of **BRIAN HOLTAM** who died in February at 80 years after a very short illness. On completion of war service in the Parachute Regiment, he graduated in Forestry in 1949 at Edinburgh. His initial years were in North Wales, but on promotion to Divisional Officer (Assistant Conservator) he was transferred to HQ, then at Savile Row, in Harvesting and Marketing Division. This, together with his secretaryship of the HGTAC put him in close touch with national forestry issues.

When promoted to Conservator in 1968 he was posted to the then new research station at Roslin as Chief Research Officer (North). The existing research team was expanded to cover upland forest research throughout Britain, and this was his responsibility. Very soon research staff found a station in harmony and humming like a hive of busy and contented bees! This can be wholly attributed to his personality, energy and integrity. The credit he gave to his staff, particularly the more junior ones, enthused and motivated them. The station became a sociable unit, and informal visiting to Brian and Rachel's home in Newington became commonplace.

In 1974 he was transferred to Cambridge as Conservator. Not a move of choice, he tackled his new duties with zeal and conscientiousness.

He retired in 1978 to Dorset and developed many interests. He died peacefully in the presence of family. To quote a colleague, one usually given to more acerbic judgements "He was a lovely man". This says it all.

From Inverness comes news of **BILL GIBSON's** death at age 88. Better known as "Irish", he studied agriculture at Queen's University, Belfast. After a year he transferred to the forestry course at Aberdeen and thus entered a life-long occupation through which he found his true satisfaction and fulfilment.

In 1935 he joined the Forestry Commission as a District Officer based first at Inverness and then at Fort William. In the war years he was engaged in timber supply.

In the 1950s he worked in South Scotland as a District Officer and then Assistant Conservator in Dumfries.

In 1952 he married Janet Stewart whom he had first met before the war: they made their home in Moffat. He transferred to private forestry in the mid-1960s to work for Tilhill and later EFG. After reaching retirement age he continued as a private consultant until his late 70s. His extensive garden at Moffat was a continuing source of pride and joy. He was an elder of the kirk in both Stirling and Moffat. In 1992 he and Janet moved to Inverness.

Irish was very much a man of the outdoors. His recreational activities were rugby in his early days, bird watching, and deer stalking; he was also a pioneer skier in the Cairngorms. But the all-consuming interest of his life was forestry. Irish really loved the woods. Although to him silviculture was always more of an art than a science, he was ready to look to all new ideas and was much influenced by the teachings of Mark Anderson, and later, the irrepressible J A B Macdonald.

Irish was welcomed in the forests by District Officers and Foresters. (His arrival in his open-topped red Alvis got him off to a good start!)

There would always be stimulating discussion, encouragement and humour. The niceties of organisation were not for him and he did not try to hide his disdain for the dismal science of economics. He was in so many ways the epitome of a practical man who really loved the Scottish woodlands. He takes a worthy place in the roll of fine foresters who have served this country so well.

Frank Henderson remembers **IAN MACIVER**, who died on 15 February. He will be missed by former colleagues, in particular members of the Mid Scotland Branch of the FCRA which he had served diligently as Secretary for a number of years.

He was born in Ripon, the son of a Lewis man and a Yorkshire farmer's daughter. Ian's pride in his mixed heritage was evidenced by his life-long enthusiasm for cricket, which he played and then umpired until recently, and his fondness for the kilt.

After graduating at Aberdeen University, he served as Private Woodlands Officer for Devon and Cornwall, in Bristol and then Malvern, before transferring to Cowal in 1968. In 1973 his final posting was to the Stirling District of the then West Scotland Conservancy, when he took up residence in nearby Braco. There, both before and after his retirement from the Commission, he took an active and leading part in local affairs.

Enthusiastic about everything he tackled, he had a keen interest in environmental projects, such as the rehabilitation of former pit bings, where he advised on several successful projects involving tree planting.

Roger Hay recalls **JOHN DISHINGTON**, who died in January aged 68 years. Born and raised in Edinburgh, John, as a young man, was a noted athlete and rugby player. Following his National Service with the Royal Engineers, he trod the well worn path at that time of service with the Colonial Office, in his case in Nigeria. A nomadic and isolated existence which nonetheless gave excellent experience of handling men and materials in adverse situations.

On returning to the UK, John joined the FC and settled into Drumsheugh Gardens as the Design Engineer for the Scottish Directorate of the Commission. This was at the time when the large scale expansion in the road network generated a great deal of bridge and large culvert design. A sudden and unexpected move in the mid sixties to West Scotland Conservancy gave John his most satisfying and happy time. Large quantities of road building were going on and this meant a lot of travelling by car. Cars and John Dishington are a single word. Not only was he an enthusiast for kit cars, sports cars and machines in general, behind a wheel he was a different person. The winding roads of Kintyre were no excuse for dawdling! Following reorganisation John came into Corstorphine Road as Assistant Chief Engineer and worked there until his retirement.

A good, gentle man John Dishington will be remembered for his humour and willingness to get stuck into any problem that confronted him. He suffered quietly and uncomplainingly from cancer for 10 years.

Bill Sutherland also mentions John's memorial service as rewarding occasion, attended by a large number of his friends and colleagues.

DONALD McDONALD's obituary appeared in the "Glasgow Herald" in February, and a summary

is reproduced. He died at his home in Kinlochard aged 92 years. He had joined the FC in 1950, and as a result of rescuing the local laird in a frozen loch, was given a piece of land. He and his wife set up shop, and although now sold on, it is still the village focal point. Beside the shop, he also built his own house over a 10 year period, brick by brick. He and his wife Margaret were enthusiastic Scottish country dancers, and to the end he was a dedicated gardener.

DAVIE RIDDELL died in November 1998 and his wife Primrose writes to say thank you to all his friends and colleagues who came to pay their last respects at his funeral at Galashiels. Davie started forestry life at Crieff and retired in 1986 as Foreman on the Roads Squad based at Ae.

John Thomas tells of **EUGENIUSZ ("GENE") GIZE's** death at Taunton in January, aged 86. His initial forestry surveying career was in Poland, from 1932 to September 1939. After a period as a partisan, he was captured once by the Russians, and twice by the Germans. He escaped through Hungary and Italy to France and Britain, and was then in action in Europe from the Normandy invasion until 1946. Gene was awarded the Polish Military Cross with 2 bars. He was returned to Britain, and certified as a woodcutter. Gene took British qualifications at night whilst working for Bryant and May, and the National Trust. Esso in 1963 acknowledged his Polish qualifications and employed him as surveyor. In 1967 he was employed as a surveyor by the Forestry Commission in Taunton, where he remained until retirement in 1977. Although in constant pain through wounds in action, his final years were spent in surveying access routes in SW England. The picnic site along the Dart, near Bellever Tor, was one of his proudest, together with the Golden Cap in Dorset. The friendship of his Forestry colleagues to Gene during his retirement and final illness, and to his wife, Peggy, were greatly valued.

It is with great regret I have to pass on the news of the demise of the **CORSTORPHINE SYCAMORE**. Age - unknown, but well over 400 years, she had suffered a little internal rot. But who wouldn't after such a long life. She fell in the great storm of 26 December 1998, but the FC had already taken a few cloned copies of her. So, in spite of the current cloning controversy she will live on in her sprouts, for she never produced seeds.

She is reputed to be the last remnant of an avenue leading to Corstorphine Castle, and supposedly brought by a monk from the East in the 16th Century. Way back in the 1700s she was described as having a vivid yellow hue in Spring. History, myth and legend are associated with her. Lord James Forrester was murdered by his mistress Christian in 1679 under her branches. Subsequently Christian was beheaded and her ghost haunts the tree. The ghost was seen as recently as 1981. Treasure is also associated with her. It is said that Lord Forrester buried money and jewels under her roots.

As an elderly lady she had a suitably remarkable size - 55' (16.7 m) high and 12 1/2' (3.8 m) girth. Fact and fiction, truth and legend were associated with her, but she is now no more. But she will live on in her clones and fallen deadwood. Ed.

Obituaries for Graham Jeffrey and John "JB"

Commission

FRED REMEMBERS

Fred's anecdote in this issue should be remembered by ALL FC staff past and present. We all know someone who could have filled Fred's shoes! Even ourselves?

"One incident I recall occurred at a course being run at Northerwood House in the New Forest for private growers. I was asked to give a talk on mensuration. As I got up to speak I noticed to my horror that I had brought the wrong notes for an entirely different lecture. I decided to bluff it out and talk off the cuff. To my great surprise one of the forest owners came up to me afterwards and said that he enjoyed the talk, and that I had spoken clearly and succinctly, with occasional repetition to strengthen a point, and that he had really followed everything I said! I learnt from this that like many young specialists, on previous occasions I had spoken too quickly and used too much jargon."

Times don't change; only the jargon!

TALES OF YESTERYEAR

- Betty Maul recounts an event in Argyll

As a Forester's wife, sometimes living in remote places, I was often called upon to produce, at short notice, a meal for a visiting official.

On one occasion a young auditor arrived from the Glasgow Office and while he was working in the Forest Office his rather large dog, bored at being left in the car and feeling rather peckish, ate his piece (lunch down south!).

We asked him to join us for lunch which, on that day, happened to be fresh herring coated in oatmeal and fried. I asked the young man if he liked herring. He looked at me rather blankly and said that he had never, ever tasted it but that he was willing to give it a try.

When the meal was ready and placed before him, he looked at it and in a surprised tone exclaimed "It's a fish!!" Whereupon I asked him what he thought it was going to be. "I thought it was a bird" he said.

I pointed out that even in our earlier years with the Forestry Commission when wages were at poverty level, we had never, ever considered eating a "HERON" - even in the unlikely event of us managing to catch one.

ENGAGE SCOTLAND

This is a 3 year initiative managed by Age Concern Scotland to encourage and support older volunteering.

A study of older peoples' attitudes showed that there was:

- A high level of awareness of environmental issues
- A lower level of awareness of related organisations
- A responsibility for the world they were passing to future generations
- A concern about litter, recycling and natural beauty.

Environmental agencies, voluntary organisations and local authorities can only benefit from such awareness, concern and interest. If you wish to PARTICIPATE in discussions, consultation, projects and campaigns, or GAIN INFORMATION about topical community and environmental issues, volunteering opportunities, or CONTRIBUTE time and expertise in voluntary activities, contact:

Engage Scotland
Unit I - C - I
Templeton Business Centre
Templeton Street
Glasgow G40 1DA

RETIREMENTS

Shona McKenzie Dumfries
Bob Smith Edinburgh
Graham Pyatt Roslin
Ian Embry Canterbury
Molly Weir Edinburgh

FROM THE EDITOR

After what I hope you consider a successful start, the production of FCRA NEWS came under threat. This resulted from the FC's critical financial situation due to the fall in timber prices, and its need to continue to make further and deeper cuts in expenditure. We depend for our finance on the FC, and are inextricably linked to "Slasher". We shall never be able to be independent. So as long as there is financial tension in the FC, this will cascade down on us. However, we have appeared again and with each issue we get stronger. We need your continuing support both in contributions for an interesting publication, and morally to ensure the plug is not pulled on us. Use any means available to ensure our survival!

It is with regret that we have heard of the deaths of:

		Retired	Age
Doris Aplin	Burnham, Somerset	1969	89
Gordon Axten	Thetford	1983	79
Malcolm Bain	Carbost, Skye	1973	90
Freda Bishop	Stourbridge	1976	86
Joseph Brekon	Pickering	1981	88
James Cameron	Acharacle	1993	68
Alexander Campbell	Castle Douglas	1980	74
John Davenport	Dolgellau		67
Alice Deacon	Lymington	1970	93
Ian Ellis	Bishops Waltham	1987	76
William Frampton	Tregaron	1983	74
Sheila Gibbs	Weston-Super-Mare	1986	72
Wilfred Lee	Emsworth, Hants	1979	84
James Naismith	Aberfoyle	1986	75
Christopher Shillibeer	Yelverton	1988	47
W H Glidden	Norwich	1977	85
Frederick Hubbard	Lincoln	1973	84

		Retired	Age
David Jenkins	Aberystwyth	1973	89
Trevor Jones	Dolgellau	1978	84
James Mackay	Tongue by Lairg	1993	70
Angus Mackinnon	Glenlivet	1985	71
James McMillan	Fettercairn	1968	76
Donald MacLeod	Beaulieu	1977	73
Thomas Murdock	Haxby York	1985	76
Gwilyn Pierce	Caernarfon		74
James Powell	Presteigne	1987	68
Margaret Ross	Dornoch	1978	85
John Spencer	Northampton	1983	79
John Scott	Morpeth		73
Len Thomas	Llandudno (Alice Holt)		
Ivor Turley	Blakeney	1989	73
Dennis Williams	Chirk	1993	70
Fredrick Wilson	Wirral	1986	91
William Woods	Portsmouth	1978	84

FCRA News is a joint Retirement Association and Slasher production.

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