

Richard Baldry on Tim Pinney.

The other weekend I was in my local and one of my friends mentioned the name Tim Pinney! Turns out he has lived a mile from me since 1976 and it is the same guy who struck some of us with fear and trembling 40 years ago. Although I gather that he is a bit Bohemian these days, (he and his wife make their own clothes) so I don't know if he owns a suit! Anyway, I decided to get him to come to the Reunion!

(a week passed - Webmaster)

Spoke to Tim last Friday, was greeted by a vehement "NO" to coming to the old boys reunion in June.

He hated Harlow College with a vengeance and apparently was expelled for beating up 2 Prefects who he said had bullied him for some time. Also learned a little about him since he left the old place.

A real hippy with long beard and hair down to his waist. At one stage he built a wigwam in his garden and had his mates round smoking...

The cottage he rents at one stage had a hole in the roof but that didn't worry Tim, slept in his wigwam! I don't know why I haven't bumped into him. Just about everyone in the area knows of him... up until 15 years ago, they say, he was one of the areas hell raisers!

Apparently, 7 years ago he was driving a lorry to Romania with supplies to orphans and went off the road and nearly killed himself. He was reportedly awarded £150,000 compensation and ended up with a bad leg. He then had a crash on his motor bike, messed up the same leg even more, but received more compensation reports have it!

Then moving a wardrobe he let that fall on the same leg which is now even more mangled!

It seems that the accidents may have impaired his memory somewhat or could be the 'tobacco' he has smoked! He didn't recall any of our names at first until I mentioned Purgavie. The strange thing is that his voice hasn't changed one bit, it was like talking to a 15 year old boy.

I was talking in my local on Friday evening to a couple of guys who know him and one said was I going to meet him. When I said yes, in a couple of weeks, the new pub landlord who had been listening to the Tim tales, told me in no uncertain terms not to bring him to his pub!