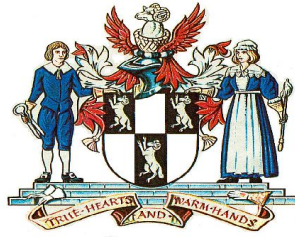


The Worshipful Company of Glovers of London



CHRISTOPHER ANTHONY VEREY DADSON

Master of The Worshipful Company of Glovers of London 2012 – 2013

Born 11 October 1943 in Windsor, Berkshire. Educated at Harlow College* (Old Harlow) Essex. Married to Valerie 1977.

Career

From school I joined The Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company Limited (British & Commonwealth Holdings PLC) serving in their mailships to and from South Africa as a Purser/Catering Officer as well as on cargo and cruise ships. I then spent four years in Johannesburg working as an accountant for a subsidiary company of ISCOR (South African Iron & Steel Corporation). On my return to the UK I rejoined British & Commonwealth Holdings PLC, Caledonia Investments PLC and The Cayzer Trust Company Limited. I was Company Secretary to over 80 subsidiaries within these groups of companies. I worked for the Cayzer family for over 40 years dealing with their family settlements, investments and financial matters.

Interests

Foundation Governor and Bishop's Representative for 27 years at St Mark's CofE Primary School, Bromley
St Mark's Church, Bromley PCC Member (October 2020)
Playing member at West Kent Golf Club
Rugby union – now non-playing
Cricket – now non-playing
Interested in most live sports
Choral singing (the choir has sung in most cathedrals in southern England)
Music
Freemasonry
Other interests include travel (Australia and NZ every two years) and Europe.

Clubs

Middlesex County Cricket Club
Royal Automobile Club
Royal Society of St George (City of London, Branch)
United Wards Club
Walbrook Ward Club

The Worshipful Company of Glovers of London

Admitted as a Liveryman in January 1997. Served as Secretary and Chairman of the Social Committee and Chairman of Charity Projects Committee. Appointed a Warden in November 2008. Installed as Master 6 November 2012. Currently on the Membership, Charity Projects and Social Committees.

Treloar Trust

Appointed Patron January 2018 (The Treloar Trust provides education, care, therapy, medical support and independence training to young people with physical disabilities from all over the UK and overseas).

***Harlow College**

*My time at HC (September 1955 – July 1961) was not a particularly happy one, certainly not to start with. I ran away from school and made it home three times (once with Nats Bywater) at the beginning of my first term. As a result I went from a termly boarder to weekly boarder and gradually became a termly boarder. Bullying was prevalent from day one until I left in July 1961 and Dames seemed to turn a blind eye.

I have many good and bad stories about HC, too many to mention here. I made some good friends who, sadly, I have lost contact with. Michael Renshaw was my closest friend until he died in 2005 from a rare form of cancer. I am in touch with his wife and I am Godfather to his two sons and see the family quite regularly in Derbyshire.

In 1956/7 I got pneumonia and pleurisy following a cross country run with Beatty House. We seemed to be the only House to cross country run in November. I started being sick the day of the football match with the Old Boys and Sister Blood scolded me for being sick in the dormitory as she had to clear it up! On the Monday I was transported to St Margaret's Hospital, Epping by ambulance where I stayed for three weeks and had penicillin four times a day until they gave me an aspiration (six inch needle into my left lung to remove fluid!) Michael Renshaw always turned up on a Saturday afternoon about the time they were giving me tea and cake. Of course I didn't eat it and gave it to him!

I enjoyed singing in St John's Church until I had a row with Hamish Bailey, who was French teacher and choir master/organist. I missed a choir practise as Godfrey Harvey was teaching us how to play rugby on the bottom field. As Head Chorister I told Dames that I was resigning but he persuaded me to stay.

HC academically taught me little, apart from being able to stand on my own two feet. Dames paid peanuts to the teachers so we got some monkeys. Sadly, I think Dames favoured those parents who had money and mine didn't, it became obvious in my last year at HC.

In c1966 Mrs Dames travelled First Class with me on "RMS Windsor Castle" from Southampton to Las Palmas when I was a Junior Officer. I think Dick must have died by then. I have a photo somewhere which I will look out.

Having said all this I think I have made my mark in life. In 1990 I did a three year diploma course in Pastoral Counselling attached to Surrey University which has not only helped me but it has enabled me to help others.

If anyone who remembers me and would like to get in touch I would be delighted to hear from them. My email address is: c.dadson@ntlworld.com