Duncan Richardson - personal profile

I am from Trinidad in the West Indies. If you check the 1963 Nelson House photo I am standing 4th Row left (No 31) between Chris McCready and Phillip Alexander.



After leaving Harlow in 1964 I repeated O levels in Trinidad then went to work in the Sugar industry there (a Tate & Lyle subsidiary) I went on to get a pilots licence and became a "Crop Duster".

Presently I live in Barbados but own a small company that does aerial crop spraying of banana fields on the island of St Vincent. (The island supplies Windward Island bananas to supermarkets in the UK)

I am beginning to approach the day when I should get out of the cockpit for good but as I still enjoy what I do it will be tough. My job permits enough of time off to allow me to live in Barbados where my wife Heather owns a catering company. Divorced and remarried for 18 years, I have three step children grown up and one daughter Diana who is doing A levels this year at St Bedes in Sussex.

For recreation I sail and keep a yacht in St Vincent for cruising in the Grenadines. I follow cricket but regret that our West Indies team has fallen on hard times. Lara can be great batsman but is a poor captain.

My father George Richardson was at Harlow from about 1931 to 1935 or 36 and was Head Boy and Captain of school cricket and soccer teams. I did not follow in his footsteps. He passed away about 18 years ago.

My younger brother Keith was at Harlow in 65. He died after a long illness two years ago. With such a long connection to Harlow I would be very happy to support The Old Harlovians.

I have been in contact with Peter Smith and Richard Button. Paul Burke was a good friend who I would like to make contact with.

Of all the teachers I think I have the best memories of Edgar Overton "Chewey" who made history interesting by deviating from the curriculum. He was known on occasion to take our side against the establishment.

He was born in New Zealand and fought in the trenches of World War One. There is a famous movie clip of Scott's ship departing the pier in New Zealand on his trip to the Antarctic. Chewey was on the dock seeing them off.