

TRIBUTE FROM ROGER MOSS (OL 60-67: 1ST 15 RUGBY PLAYER)

I knew him primarily through representing LRGS in rugby during the 1960s. He was a fantastic and insightful coach. Partnered with Laurie Rimmer, he cultivated the best in us lads. He knew how to model a strong team ethic, whilst encouraging individual development, skill and ambition.

I was completely blown away when attending an O.L. Dinner in Cirencester with Graham Davies in 2016, and Hughie was there. When we arrived he immediately came over and greeted me with a big smile and warm words. I WAS GOBSMACKED! I hadn't seen him since leaving school in 1967 and here he was remembering a follicley - challenged, moustached 66 year old, with genuine delight.

What a lovely man.

DR FRANCIS BUTLE (OL 60-67)

Hugh was my Economics teacher during my 6th form years at LRGS 1965-7.

He had a great influence on my career, as I ended up as a faculty member in Graduate Schools of Management in the UK, USA, New Zealand and Australia.

He was also my first senior rugby coach, something I took up myself after I stopped playing at age 35.

Thank you Hugh. You made a difference. Rest in Peace

GRAHAM DAVIES (OL 60-67)

When Hugh arrived at LRGS in 1963 he was a Housemaster of Bradshaw House and there was a weekly "session" of about 20 minutes before the first lesson. I recall he wanted to know everyone's interests and hobbies out of school.

Then in my sixth form years 65-67 he was my Economics Teacher. Economics was not taught to O'Level so it was a completely new topic.

His lessons were full of enthusiasm and there was also room for the odd bit of humour. I recall he was explaining the Law of Diminishing Returns. As an example, he used one of the rugby players he knew and the pupil's taste for a pint of Guinness (underage!). So whilst the enjoyment of the first few pints was positive, after a while the enjoyment plateaued then went down hill; as illustrated by a diagram called "The Hill of Happiness."

So something has stuck after 60 years!

One day we were looking at supply of natural product, such as rubber trees. Hugh asked something like: "So the trees are running with resin what happens next?"
Me - As Eccles (Goon character) "Hey, I'm stuck!"
That "cracked up" the class and Hugh as well.

After leaving school we stayed in touch. In fact, I arranged motor insurance for him on his new Vauxhall Viva in 1967 or 8. Because of that I knew his middle names but my lips are sealed.

More recently I saw Hugh in 2018 when he attended a reunion at LRGS for the leavers of '67. I didn't realise he had dementia setting in then. I have been involved with playing music semi-professionally for many years and Hugh and Margaret were able to see the band rehearsing at the Vale of Lune a couple of years ago.

So, ladies and gentlemen, we have to say goodbye to a very great teacher, family man and a wonderful human being.

TRIBUTE FROM ED SURGUY (OF)

A few of us had our annual "Garrett ¹⁹⁸⁷~~198~~ Lunch" in London last month and Hugh's name came up in conversation as he does most years! We all loved him and wondered how he was getting on. We (Johnnie Reader, Simon Mills, Michael Chapman, Christian Garrod & Sam Daisley) were all so very fond of Hugh and we reminisced at length about our happiest of days in Garrett with Hugh at the helm. We all laughed at how patient he was with us, and we recited what we thought was his favourite phrase "catch & pass" on the rugby field.

Though I guess none of us realised at the time, Hugh has without doubt had an incredibly positive effect on us past school. I called my youngest son after him!

Though I was not one of Hugh's star Economic students I started my career in The City, followed by a long stint in our family business and then to become a Financial Advisor, so some of what he taught me definitely stuck!

My brother Henry (60th later this month) and my mother Jo (91 this year) would very much like to extend their condolences to you. Mum, remembers taking you and Hugh to the Fox & Goose at Fressingfield in the summer of 1987, by way of thanking you both for being such wonderful people. You were quietly instrumental in ensuring the house ran seamlessly.

Though it is an incredibly sad time, coming to terms with the captain no longer being with you, I am sure you will celebrate a fulfilled life, lived well.

With fondest regards to you and your family.