



**RADCLYFFE LVO  
CAPTAIN CHARLES  
RAYMOND**

Died peacefully on 1st February 2017 aged 97 at the John Radcliffe Hospital, after a short illness.

Much loved widower of Dusé, father and grandfather.

The Funeral Service will take place at 2.00 pm on Tuesday 21st February at St Mary's Church, Bampton.

Family flowers only please.

All enquiries to E Taylor & Son,

21 Corbett Road, Carterton, Oxon, OX18 3LG.

**Tel: 01993 842421.**

**St. Mary's Church  
Bampton**



**Charles Raymond Radclyffe LVO  
"The Captain"**

**7th March 1919-1st February 2017**

**Tuesday, 21st February, 2017 at 2pm**

**Service conducted by the Reverend David Lloyd**

The day my final race is run,  
And win or lose the sinking sun,  
Tells me its time to leave the track,  
And gracefully hang up my tack.  
I'll thank the Lord the life I've led,  
Was always near the thoroughbred.

*Paul Mellon*



### GONE AWAY

And so, old friend, you now have slipped away  
Past the dark covert - where the stream runs grey,  
Through mud and mire, through heavy plough no more  
Shall you now toil, as you have toiled before.  
Quick as a shot you heard the View Holloa.  
Answered the call, and there "Old Crock" you go.  
What's that they say? "I think he's gone to ground",  
Ah, not believe me, he is upward bound;  
Yonder he goes, to where the sun shines high  
If we ride straight perhaps you, too and I  
May cross the final steep-banked awful brook  
To find at last the peace for which we look.  
Good-bye for now, but this is not the end,  
Just till we meet again, all's well, old friend.

*Anon*

ORGAN MUSIC  
Organist: David New

Nimrod Variations ..... Elgar

## ORDER OF SERVICE

THE SENTENCES

INTRODUCTION AND PRAYER

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly- things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best,  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her waya are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace

*Sir Cecil Spring Rice*

READING by Marcus Foley

Steady now my handsome, your turn will come around  
See how the other fellow is eating up the ground.  
Soon they'll try his mettle, the sticks will be his game  
And then just perhaps the crowds will roar his name.  
So gently now my handsome, raceday's almost here  
It's no secret few can touch you, don't you let one near.  
You'll bring magic to the valley where the hallowed turf is laid,  
Hearts you've won already and daydreams never fade.

*Mary Lascelles*



PSALM 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dole with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my days  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Crimond*

READING by Sam

The hoofs of the horses! — Oh! witching and sweet  
Is the music earth steels from the iron-shod feet;  
No whisper of lover, no trilling of bird  
Can stir me as hoofs of the horses have stirred.

They spurn disappointment and trample despair,  
And drown with their drum-beats the challenge of care;  
With scarlet and silk for their banners above,  
They are swifter than Fortune and sweeter than Love.

On the wings of the morning they gather and fly,  
In the hush of the night-time I hear them go by —  
The horses of memory thundering through  
With flashing white fetlocks all wet with the dew.

When you lay me to slumber no spot you can choose  
But will ring to the rhythm of galloping shoes,  
And under the daisies no grave be so deep.

*Will H. Ogilvie*

READING by Reverend David Lloyd

John 14: 1-6 & 27

HYMN

Love Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before  
Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*C. Wesley*

ADDRESS by Bill Godfrey

SOLO by Charlotte Dixon

*Pie Jesu - Fauré*

## READING by Callum

'Death is nothing at all... I have only slipped away into the next room... I am I and you are you... whatever we were to each other that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is absolutely unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near just around the corner... All is well'

*Canon Henry Scott Holland*

## PRAYERS

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commend the soul of his servant, Charles. The Lord bless him and keep him. The Lord make his face to shine upon him, and be gracious unto him. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon him and give him peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

## THE BLESSING

May the road rise with you;  
May the wind always be on your back;  
May the sun shine warm upon your face  
And until we meet again  
May God keep you in the hollow of His hand.

And the blessing of God Almighty,  
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost,  
Be among you and remain with you evermore. Amen.

## HYMN

*During the singing of this hymn, the family  
will leave the Church for a private interment  
at Lew Church.*

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

*William Blake*



Donations in memory of Charles may be left in the plates  
by the church door or sent c/o E. Taylor & Son,  
21 Corbett Road, Carterton, Oxfordshire OX18 3LG.  
The Collection will be for Lew Church and the Injured Jockeys' Fund

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The family would like to thank everyone for their  
expressions of sympathy and very much hope you will join us at  
Lew House after the service for refreshments.

CHARLES RAYMOND RADCLYFFE  
FUNERAL AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH BAMPTON ON 21<sup>ST</sup> FEBRUARY 2017

ADDRESS GIVEN BY BILL GODFREY, HIS SON-IN-LAW

THIS IS A MAGNIFICENT TURNOUT -- CHARLES WOULD BE HONOURED TO SEE SO MANY OF YOU HERE TODAY.

A BIT OF HOUSEKEEPING TO START WITH: A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK CHARLES DID SAY THAT HE WANTED A FUN DEPARTURE ... MOST OF THE AMUSING STORIES IN HIS LIFE ARE NOT DEEMED APPROPRIATE FOR A CHURCH SERVICE BUT WE WOULD HOPE THAT YOU CAN ALL JOIN US BACK AT LEW HOUSE AFTERWARDS FOR TEA AND SOMETHING STRONGER WHERE WE CAN REMEMBER CHARLES AND SOME OF THOSE STORIES – I MIGHT ADD THAT HE WILL BE HOPPING MAD TO MISS ANY SORT OF GATHERING AT LEW. FROM A LOGISTICS POINT OF VIEW PLEASE USE THE FRONT DRIVE AND NOT THE BACK ... OTHERWISE WE WILL GET IN TO A TERRIBLE MUDDLE. THERE WILL BE A COUPLE OF THE TEAM TO ASSIST IN DROP OFFS AND CAR PARKING

I FIRST MET MY FATHER-IN-LAW WHEN I GOT TOGETHER WITH SARAH IN 1991 – HE WAS 73 THEN AND IN RETROSPECT I MISSED A SUBSTANTIAL PART OF THE MORE EXCITING TIMES OF HIS LIFE. WHILST I AM HONOURED TO BE ATTEMPTING THIS ADDRESS, I HAVE TO SAY THAT CHARLES WAS A VERY MODEST MAN IN TERMS OF WHAT HE HAD ACHIEVED IN HIS 97 YEARS AND AS A RESULT I CAN ONLY PAINT A PRETTY THIN PICTURE OF HIM.

CHARLES RAYMOND RADCLYFFE – CHARLES, “BOY” TO HIS MOTHER, DAD, CHARLIE AND “CAPTAIN” TO MANY, WAS BORN TO RAYMOND AND GRACE NEAR HIS GRANDFATHER'S HOME, HYDE HOUSE, IN DORSET IN 1919.

HE HAD ONE SISTER DIANA A COUPLE OF YEARS OLDER THAN HIM. HIS FATHER, RAYMOND, WAS ONE OF FOUR BOYS. I FOUND OUT LAST WEEK THERE WERE FOUR OR MAYBE EVEN FIVE GIRLS IN ADDITION BUT THEY FOR SOME REASON WERE NEVER MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

HOW LONG HE REMAINED AT HIS GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE I DO NOT KNOW – IT WAS CERTAINLY BIG ENOUGH .. A MASSIVE PILE TO EASILY ABSORBE THE FAMILY OF 8 OR 9 AND CARRY A TEAM OF FULLTIME HELPERS OF 13. THE INTERNET REVEALED THE FOLLOWING: THE HISTORY OF HYDE HOUSE IS DIFFICULT TO FIND BECAUSE IT **WAS** ONLY A MINOR COUNTRY SEAT AND **PROBABLY** ONLY A HOLIDAY HOME FOR THE RADCYFFE FAMILY OWNERS .. THEIR MAIN RESIDENCE BEING FOXDENTON HALL IN LANCASHIRE.

RAYMOND AND GRACE TOOK THE FAMILY AT SOME STAGE UP TO CHESTALL HOUSE, A FARM IN STAFFORDSHIRE AND IT WAS HERE THAT CHARLES INTEREST IN HORSES BEGAN .. HE AND HIS SISTER WERE TAUGHT A HUGE AMOUNT BY WHOEVER OVERSAW THE STABLES.

HIS FATHER WAS A FULLTIME SHOOTING MAN BUT JOINED GRACE TO ASSIST WITH HER RECORD BREAKING FORAYS INTO THE WORLD OF SALMON FISHING. GRACE STILL STANDS IN THE HISTORY BOOKS AS THE ONLY PERSON TO CATCH TWO SALMON IN A BRITISH RIVER OF OVER 40LB IN ONE DAY – SHE ACTUALLY CAUGHT THEM IN A MORNING ON THE TAY IN AUGUST 1924. THE FOLLOWING WEEK GRACE AND RAYMOND HAD A REASONABLE WEEK WITH 36 SALMON BETWEEN THEM; AS A FISHERMAN I CAN ONLY GRIND MY TEETH

AT AROUND THE AGE OF 7, CHARLES WAS DESPATCHED TO WIXENFORD PREP SCHOOL TO PREPARE HIM FOR THE BIG WORLD. I THINK THIS COINCIDED WITH THE FAMILY MOVING FROM STAFFORDSHIRE DOWN TO LEW HOUSE. CHARLES PROGRESSED TO ETON IN 1932 WHERE HE MADE MANY LIFELONG CLOSE FRIENDS. HE ADVANCED TO OXFORD AND READ AGRICULTURE AT UNIVERSITY COLLEGE BETWEEN 1937 AND 1939. MANY YEARS LATER SARAH LANDED UP WORKING AT THE BODLEAN LIBRARY AND WAS SOMEWHAT SURPRISED THAT HER FATHER HAD NO IDEA IT WAS IN OXFORD – PERHAPS THIS GOES SOME WAY TO EXPLAINING WHY HE WAS NEVER FORTHCOMING ABOUT HIS EXAM ACHIEVEMENTS

CHARLES, LIKE MANY, WAS INTENT ON JOINING THE WAR EFFORT AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE. HE LEFT OXFORD A YEAR EARLY BUT WAS AWARDED HIS DEGREE REGARDLESS. HE ENLISTED IN 1940 AND WAS COMMISSIONED AND JOINED THE GUARDS – THE ROYAL SCOTS GREYS IN 1941. THE GREYS HAD RECENTLY GRADUATED TO A MECHANISED HORSE IN THE FORM OF A TANK AND WERE SENT TO NORTH AFRICA SOON AFTER. HE BECAME A TANK COMMANDER AND REMAINED SO THROUGHOUT THE WAR.

THE INITIAL NORTH AFRICA CAMPAIGN WAS NOT EXACTLY A LEVEL PLAYING FIELD WITH THE GERMAN PANZERS BEING CONSIDERABLY SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING THE ALLIES HAD TO OFFER. IN THE SUMMER OF 1942 CHARLES'S TANK WAS HAMMERED AND HIS ENTIRE CREW KILLED. CHARLES GOT OUT, JUST, BUT WAS HORRIFICALLY BURNED.

INITIAL REPAIR WAS CAIRO THEN DOWN TO JOHANNESBURG WHERE HE WAS BRILLIANTLY TREATED. THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO EXPECTATION THAT HE SHOULD CONTINUE TO SERVE IN THE WAR BUT CHARLES REJOINED HIS REGIMENT IN EARLY 43; HIS COMMANDING OFFICE DESCRIBED HIM AS THE BRAVEST MAN HE KNEW IN DOING SO.

THE SCOTS GREYS THEN MOVED TO THE ITALIAN CAMPAIGN AND CHARLES TOOK PART IN THE SALERNO LANDING - LIKE MOST THAT FOUGHT, HE RARELY TALKED ABOUT THE WAR BUT DID ONCE MENTION THAT THIS WAS AS CLOSE TO LIVING HELL THAT HE COULD EVER HAVE IMAGINED – HE SURVIVED THAT AND WAS INVOLVED WITH THE CAMPAIGN UP THROUGH ITALY.



BACK TO THE UK, HIS REGIMENT JOINED THE FINAL PUSH IN 1944 ACROSS EUROPE .. LANDING ON D DAY PLUS 1 – I HAVE FOUND A DIARY OF HIS TIME IN THE EUROPEAN CAMPAIGN: FOLLOWING SOME VERY SERIOUS FIGHTING, IN LATE 44 HIS REGIMENT SEEMED TO HAVE MOVED TO QUIETER SURROUNDS THROUGH BELGIUM AND ON TO HOLLAND.

I QUOTE A LIGHTER MORE HUMOUROUS ENTRY IN HIS DIARY: "2<sup>ND</sup> DECEMBER 1944 BIG SHOOT TODAY GEOFF PHILLIPS HORNBY & DAVID MITCHELL ALSO 8 DUTCHMEN AS BEATERS .. HEAD KEEPER WITH A WHISTLE AND GAME CART .. 35 HARES 20 PHEASANTS 12 WOODCOCK AND SOME RABBITS AND SNIPE"

CHARLES WAS MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN AUGUST 1945.

AFTER THE END OF THE WAR HE WAS POSTED TO SANDHURST AS AN INSTRUCTOR. HE LEFT THE ARMY IN 1946, FOLLOWING THE EARLY DEATH OF HIS FATHER FROM FLU AND A DIRECT ORDER FROM HIS MOTHER TO RETURN TO TAKE ON LEW FARM.

HE LOVED THE ARMY AND HIS BROTHER OFFICERS REMAINED HIS VERY CLOSE FRIENDS THROUGHOUT HIS LIFE. I HAVE OFTEN WONDERED WHETHER WITHOUT LEW HE MIGHT NOT HAVE STAYED IN THE ARMY.

INITIALLY LIVING AT LEW, IN 1948 CHARLES MARRIED HELEN ... DUSE TO MANY OF US ... AND MOVED TO LIVE IN BAMPTON WITH WILLIAM THEN AGED 8. THE FAMILY MOVED BACK TO LEW IN 1950 AND SARAH ARRIVED SOON AFTER.

HE LOVED LEW AND MADE THE VERY CHALLENGING FARM THE CENTRE OF A THRIVING SOCIAL LIFE AND THE HOME AND BUSINESS FOR HIS DEEP INTEREST IN HORSES.

CHARLES ATTACKED THE HORSE BUSINESS FROM ALL ANGLES.

HE USED TO BUY YEARLINGS FROM IRELAND, A FEW DIRECTLY BUT MOSTLY AT THE IRISH SALES – HE HATED FLYING AND USED TO DRAGGED DUSE OFF TO THE FERRY AT 4 IN THE MORNING ON THESE EXPEDITIONS – NOT POPULAR TO SAY THE LEAST. HE SHIPPED THE YEARLINGS BACK TO LEW WHERE THEY WERE LOOKED AFTER BY THE STABLE BOYS TEAM – HE BROKE THEM AND SOLD THEM AS 3-4 YEAR OLDS.

HE HAD A MARVELLOUS EYE FOR A HORSE AND THE FOLLOWING ARE JUST A FEW OF HIS SUCESSSES – TAKING NOTHING AWAY FROM THE TRAINERS WHERE THE CREDIT IS ULTIMATELY DUE.

|                |                                                         |
|----------------|---------------------------------------------------------|
| CORBIERE       | THE GRAND NATIONAL                                      |
| DICKLER        | THE GOLD GUP                                            |
| MORLEY STREET  | THE CHAMPION HURDLE TWICE AND THE AMERICAN BREEDERS CUP |
| BAMPTON CASTLE | THE AMERICAN BREEDERS CUP                               |
| STATE OF PLAY  | THE HENNESY                                             |
| THE DEALER     | 5 WINS OUT OF 7 RACES                                   |
| BIG STRAND     | THE CORAL CUP                                           |

AND OF COURSE MANY OTHERS INCLUDING MOLE BOARD – ZANGELERO – BARON BLAKENEY – GARNISHI – TINGLE CREEK

I HAVE FOUND A LOVELY SCRUFFY NOTEBOOK OF HIS YEARLINGS AND IT SEEMS THAT HE WAS ALREADY DEALING HORSES AT THE AGE OF 14. FIRST ENTRY: JANE: A GREY MARE 15.3 BOUGHT 1933 £90 SOLD 1935 £115. IT WAS OFF TO THE RACES AND I COUNTED 16 HORSES PRIOR TO THE WAR WHILST HE WAS STILL AT ETON OR UNIVERSITY. AFTER THE WAR THERE WERE OVER 200 ENTRIES THROUGH TO 1978 WHEN THE BOOK RAN OUT OF SPACE. I HAVE YET TO LOCATE VOLUME 2 THROUGH TO 1989.

OCCASIONALLY CHARLES DID NOT GET WHAT HE WANTED. HE WAS UNDERBIDDER TO ANNE, DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER FOR “ARKLE” AT THE IRISH SALES. HE WAS 100 GUINEAS LIGHT AGAINST HER 1,150 GUINEAS. HE GRUMBLED ABOUT THAT MANY TIMES IN FUTURE YEARS.

HOWEVER HE USUALLY DID SUCCEED AND PATRICK REMEMBERS THE FUTURE CORBIERE BEING DELIVERED TO THE YARD AND SAYING TO THE CAPTAIN THAT HE UNDERSTOOD THAT PRICES HAD MOVED UP BUT THAT HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE HAD BOUGHT A PLOUGH HORSE. CHARLES RESPONDED THAT THE HORSE WOULD ONE DAY WIN THE NATIONAL ... AND SO IT DID.

AS A SALESMAN CHARLES NEVER MISSED A MARKETING OPPORTUNITY – HE MOVED ALL HIS HORSES INTO FULL VIEW FROM THE DINING ROOM WHEN HOSTING A LUNCH PARTY AND EVEN CLOSED A SALE ON THE WAY OUT OF CHURCH FOLLOWING SARAH'S CONFIRMATION.

HE ALSO RAN WHAT PATRICK DESCRIBES AS BORSTAL FOR HORSES .. OWNERS AND TRAINERS FROM SCOTLAND TO DEVON SENT THEIR MISBEHAVING HORSES TO BE CORRECTED.

A CERTAIN WELL KNOWN TRAINER OF US EXTRACTION SEEMS TO BE DEEMED THE FIRST “HORSE WHISPERER” ... THERE ARE SOME WHO WOULD DISAGREE.

PATRICK REMEMBERS THAT OFTEN THESE VERY VALUABLE HORSES WOULD, AS PART OF THEIR CORRECTIONAL TRAINING, BE USED FOR HERDING THE CATTLE FROM ONE END OF LEW FARM TO THE OTHER – THE HORSES LOVED IT. IT WAS SOMETHING VERY DIFFERENT FOR THEM - SHADES OF THE WILD WEST AND PROBABLY NOT QUITE WHAT THEIR OWNERS AND TRAINERS HAD IN MIND.

THE FINAL PART OF THE CHARLES RADCLYFFE HORSE MENU WAS LOOKING AFTER QUEEN ELIZABETH, THE QUEEN MOTHER'S YOUNG HORSES FOR MANY YEARS. WE HAVE COME ACROSS HER LETTERS TO CHARLES FROM 1982 THROUGH 2001 THANKING HIM FOR HER ANNUAL VISIT TO LEW WHEN SHE CAME TO TAKE LUNCH AND SEE HER YOUNG HORSES AT WORK.

MACHINE AND CHARLES VERY WISELY TEAMED UP WITH RAYMOND BLANC TO LEAD THE CHARGE FROM THE LEW KITCHEN. RAYMOND USED TO TURN UP WITH A TEAM OF THE BEST FROM THE QUATRE SAISONS AND PUT ON A SHOW THE LIKES OF WHICH LEW HOUSE COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED.

ONE YEAR THE QUEEN MOTHER SENT CHARLES BLOOD PRESSURE UP A BIT – IN FACT QUITE CONSIDERABLY. THAT WAS THE TIME THAT THE QUEEN MOTHER PHONED ON THE MORNING AND ASKED IF IT WOULD BE ALRIGHT IF SHE COULD BRING HER DAUGHTER. CHARLES SAID “DELIGHTED” – PUT THE PHONE DOWN AND THEN SUDDENLY PANICKED AND THOUGHT ‘WHICH DAUGHTER’. CHARLES WAS HONOURED THAT DAY TO SIT BETWEEN THE QUEEN AND THE QUEEN MOTHER AT LUNCH.

IN 2002 CHARLES RECEIVED THE LVO FOR EQUESTRIAN SERVICES, AN AWARD HE WAS QUITE UNDERSTANDABLY IMMENSELY PROUD OF.

NO FURTHER NAME DROPPING ALTHOUGH I UNDERSTAND THAT CHARLES DID AT ONE STAGE BREAK SOME OF THE AGA KHANS FLAT RACING HORSES.

CHARLES LOVED HIS HUNTING: IN HIS TEENS HE STILL SPENT A SUBSTANTIAL AMOUNT OF TIME AT HYDE HOUSE WITH HIS UNCLE MONTI WHO I UNDERSTAND HAD HIS OWN PACK OF HOUNDS. LATER HE AND DUSE HUNTED WITH THE OLD BERKS, THE HEYTHROP AND THE VWH – AND KEPT HORSES UP IN LEICESTERSHIRE FOR THEIR HUNTING WITH THE QUORN AND THE BELVOIR. IN THE 50S CHARLES AND DUSE WERE HUNTING THREE DAYS A WEEK, OCCASIONALLY TO THE DETRIMENT OF THE SCHOOL RUN.

HE WAS ALSO A STEWARD AT CHEPSTOW FOR MANY YEARS.

I UNDERSTAND CHARLES DID FALL OFF OCCASIONALLY AND IN THE PROCESS BRUISED HIS EGO USUALLY MORE THAN HIMSELF. PERHAPS THE MOST DEMEANING OCCASION WAS WHEN COMPETING WITH SARAH IN A FATHER/CHILD EVENT AT A LOCAL HUNTER TRIALS - HE WAS RIDING A HALF BROKEN RACEHORSE. THE HORSE STOPPED DEAD AT THE WATER JUMP FOR A DRINK; CHARLES EXITED OVER THE HORSES HEAD AND LANDED HALF ON DRY LAND AND HALF IN THE WATER. SARAH’S SMALL PONY CLEARED THE OBSTACLE FAULTLESSLY; CHARLES WAS NOT PLEASED.

CHARLES WAS VERY PROUD PROUD IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT LEW BOASTS THE LONGEST RUNNING LAWN MEET IN THE COUNTRY. FOR OVER 70 YEARS THE OLD BERKS HAVE MET AT LEW ANUALLY, NO SMALL FEET.



OUT TWO NIGHTS ON THE TROT; THE FARM MANAGER RETURNED AND REPORTED IN TOTAL PANIC THAT SOMEBODY HAD STOLEN THE FLOCK; CHARLES INFORMED HIM THAT HE HAD SOLD THE LOT. IN AND OUT ALL IN THE COURSE OF TWO WEEKS – MY FATHER IN LAW WAS A DECISIVE MAN

AND SO TO LEW HOUSE; I GUESS IN THE 50S THROUGH THE 70S IT WAS A HIVE OF SOCIAL ACTIVITY WITH MANY FRIENDS STAYING WEEKENDS AND MANY SOCIAL FUNCTIONS. DUSE RAN THE SHOW AND WAS A WONDERFUL COOK IN THE PROCESS.

CHARLES SLIPPED IN THE USUAL YEAR AS HIGH SHERIFF OF OXFORDSHIRE IN 1968.

IN LATER YEARS HE WOULD PATIENTLY ASSUME THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES ROLE WITH FIRST WILLIAM'S AND THEN SARAH'S FRIENDS TAKING OVER THE SOCIAL GATHERINGS. CHARLES HAD A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOUR AND WOULD OFTEN TAKE HUGE DELIGHT IN ANNOUNCING HALF WAY THROUGH DINNER TO THE YOUNGER GENERATION THAT THAT EITHER HORSES OR CATTLE HAD GOT OUT. WITH A WICKED GRIN, HE WOULD INSIST THAT EVERYBODY WHETHER IN LONG DRESSES, HIGH HEELS, DINNER JACKETS OR WHATEVER .. SCUTTLE ACROSS THE LAWNS AND FIELDS TO ASSIST IN GETTING THE ANIMALS BACK.

CHARLES AND DUSE LIKED TO TRAVEL. FAMILY HOLIDAYS WERE SPENT IN CORNWALL SURFING – NEVER IN A WET SUIT – AND WATER SKIING. CHARLES ALSO WATER SKIED AT THE GRAVEL PITTS AT STANDLAKE WHERE HE TAUGHT NUMEROUS TEENAGERS INCLUDING CAMILLA, THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL. HE AND DUSE HAD MANY WONDERFUL HOLIDAYS IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE AND ACROSS EUROPE .. CHARLES ESPECIALLY LOVED ITALY .. ULTIMATELY THEY COMBINED EVERYTHING BY TAKING REGULAR CRUISES.

CHARLES WAS BETTER WITH CHILDREN ONCE THEY WERE OFF THE LEADING REIN.

HE WAS IMMENSELY PROUD OF WILLIAM'S SUCCESS AS AN AMATEUR JOCKEY AND SARAH'S SUCCESS IN THE FILM INDUSTRY – ONCE HE VISITED THE FILM SET OF ROBIN HOOD WHERE THE HIGHLIGHT WAS NOT THE FACT THAT HE KNEW THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HORSES BUT RATHER MEETING AND SPENDING CONSIDERABLE TIME WITH UMA THURMAN. HE WAS ALSO SEEN AT THE AGE OF 80 WHIPPING ROUND THE LEW LAWN PLAYING FOOTBALL WITH HIS TWO GRANDSONS AGED 10 AND 4 ... DUSE WAS TOTALLY HORRIFIED. IN LATER YEARS HE WAS VERY PROUD OF SAM AND CALLUM'S ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS AND WAS ALWAYS SERIOUSLY KEEN TO MEET THEIR GIRLFRIENDS.

TEAM OF USUALLY 5 LADS AND BREAKING ALL THE YEARLINGS WITH CHARLES, UNTIL CHARLES CEASED HAVING HORSES IN 1989. HE HAS BEEN A HUGE SPANNER IN KEEPING THE LEW MACHINE GOING AND HE, ABLY ASSISTED BY HIS WIFE SALLY AND HIS SONS, JAMES AND MARCUS, PROVIDED WONDERFUL SUPPORT FOR BOTH CHARLES AND DUSE FOR SUCH A LARGE PART OF THEIR LIVES AT LEW. PATRICK HAS REMARKABLY RETAINED HIS SENSE OF HUMOUR THROUGHOUT; THIS HAS BEEN AN EXTRAORDINARY ACHIEVEMENT AND THE HONOURS SYSTEM IS OBVIOUSLY AT FAULT – THIS WAS SERVICE WELL BEYOND ANY CALL OF DUTY.

ADDITIONALLY THERE ARE MANY PEOPLE FROM THE RACING WORLD, AGAIN SOME HERE TODAY, WHO WORKED WITH CHARLES AND LEARNED FROM HIM. FROM WHAT I HAVE READ RECENTLY HE WAS A RUTHLESSLY BRILLIANT TEACHER AND MANY OF HIS PUPILS IN THE LEW STABLEYARD WENT ON TO GREATER THINGS WITH THE FULL KNOWLEDGE THAT THEY WOULD NOT HAVE DONE SO WITHOUT CHARLES'S INITIAL INSTRUCTION.

SINCE DUSE DIED IN 2010 THE LAST FEW YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN EASY FOR CHARLES. HOWEVER THE MISCHIEVOUS FIREWORK STILL SMOULDERED AWAY AND OCCASIONALLY IGNITED.

IN 2013 AT SOME STAGE IN THE WINTER, DAWN, A WONDERFUL CARER FROM THE CORINIUM TEAM, SUGGESTED SHE TOOK CHARLES FOR A DRIVE IN HER SMALL CAR. CHARLES ROSE TO THE OCCASION AND OFF THEY WENT - CHARLES DECIDING THAT HE WOULD LIKE TO GO TO BLENHEIM PALACE. DAWN DROVE UP THE MAIN DRIVE AND WAS DEVIATING OFF TO THE TOURIST CAR PARK WHEN CHARLES INSISTED "NO .. NO – THE FRONT DOOR". VERY TENTATIVELY DAWN OBEYED AND DREW UP CENTRE STAGE AT THE BOTTOM OF BLENHEIM PALACE STEPS. RETAINER NO 83B SHOT DOWN THE FRONT STEPS TO NO DOUBT INSTRUCT THIS SMALL CAR AND ITS CONTENTS TO GET BACK IN THE CAR PARK WHERE IT BELONGED - TO BE GREETED BY CHARLES SAYING. "IS SUNNY ABOUT - TELL HIM CHARLES RADCLYFFE IS HERE" OBVIOUSLY SOME CLOSE CONNECTION THERE FROM THE PAST -- THE 11TH DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH, OBSERVING A BLENHEIM SHOOT THAT AFTERNOON, DULY TURNED UP IN PRETTY SHORT ORDER.

THE BAIT PERFECTLY AND TROTTED OFF FOR HIS TWO WEEK CHANGE OF TURF.

SARAH DUTIFULLY CALLED TO SEE HIM ON DAY 2 TO FIND HIM SITTING WITH A LARGE BLACK CLOUD ABOVE HIM .. AND WHEN MY FATHER-IN-LAW WAS IN ONE .. IT WAS VERY EVIDENT. ASKED WHAT WAS WRONG HE REPLIED .. ""THEY ARE ALL OLD"" AND LATER ""ONE OF THE LADIES I LUNCH WITH IS 100 YEARS OLD"" AND THAT WAS CHARLES AT THE AGE OF 97 !

I DON'T THINK HE EVER ACCEPTED AGE CREEPING ON AND HAD NEVER GIVEN UP THE IDEA OF YET ANOTHER CRUISE OR EVEN AS RECENTLY LAST YEAR .. HOPING TO BUY A COUPLE OF YEARLINGS AT THE AUTUMN SALES.

CHARLES WENT PEACEFULLY .. BRIGHT AND ALERT TO THE END .. EVEN ASKING ME HOW I WAS PROGRESSING WITH HIS CHIMNEY REPAIRS.

HE STAYED AT HIS MUCH LOVED LEW UNTIL HE WENT IN TO HOSPITAL TWO WEEKS BEFORE HE DIED.

HE WAS A LARGER THAN LIFE CHARACTER AND ONE RECENT LETTER HIT NAIL THE VERY SQUARELY ON THE HEAD SAYING:

THEY REALLY THREW AWAY THE MOULD WHEN THEY STOPPED MAKING PEOPLE LIKE CHARLES.

CHARLES .... IT WAS NOT JUST A GOOD INNINGS IT WAS A SERIOUSLY GOOD INNINGS.

THANK YOU



*Charles Raymond Radclyffe LVO*

---

*“ The Captain ”*

*St. Mary's Church  
Bampton*

*A Service of Thanksgiving  
For the Life of*

*Charles Raymond Radclyffe LVO*

---

*" The Captain "*

*7<sup>th</sup> March 1919 - 1<sup>st</sup> February 2017*

*Tuesday, February 21<sup>st</sup> 2017*

*Conducting the Service  
Reverend David Lloyd*

*The Organist  
David New*

*Soloist  
Charlotte Dixon*

*The Address  
Bill Godfrey*

*Reverend David Lloyd led the Service held in St. Mary's Church,  
Bampton, where the Family and Friends who gathered there,  
included the following who kindly gave their names.....*



*Amanda Axel-Berg.*

*Hugo Axel-Berg.*

*Nick Radclyffe.*

*Sheena Pilkington.*

*Rod Hyatt.*

*Peggy Boddington,*

*also representing :  
Mrs Caroline Brooks.*

*Emma Brickell.*

*Mr Robert Brickell.*

*Susan Cobham,*

*also representing :  
Simon and Hilary Powell.*

*Philip Belcher.*

*Tessa Good.*

*Sally Good.*

*Charlie McCartan,*

*also representing :  
Bourton Vale Equine Clinic.*

*George Collins.*

*Celia Forrest.*

*Faye Clerk.*

*Victor Hughes.*

*Monty Shayler.*

*Mrs Pamela Barling.*

*Julian Wade.*

*Peter King.*

*Leigh Miller.*

*Mark Firmin.*

*Mr R. Brooks.*

*Mrs P. Stevens.*

*Jackie Beckett.*

*Rosemary Harris.*

*Mark Champion.*

*Lee Carter.*

*Paul Berry.*

*Vicki Mace-Benson,*

*Old Berks Hunt.*

*Rachel Matheson,*

*Old Berks Hunt.*

*Vanessa Marmont,*

*Old Berks Hunt.*

*Leigh Winder,*

*Old Berks Hunt.*

*Annabelle Saunders,*

*Old Berks Hunt.*

*Sabrina Crocker.*

*June and Hugh Thomas.*

*Gordon Gough.*

*Mrs Fulke Walwyn.*

*Laura Aitken.*

*David and Elspeth Crossley-Cooke.*

*Lady Angela Oswald,*

*also representing :  
Sir Michael Oswald.*

*Janet and Terry Rouse.*

*Penny Spink.*

*Mark Lacey.*

*Mary-Anne Florey...*

*Charlie and Sophie Longsdon.*

*Caroline and Shaun Longsdon, also representing :  
Virginia Hurrell,  
Simon and Angela Walford, and  
Michael and Olivia Henriques.*

*Nick Gaselee, also representing :  
Ben and Jess Leigh,  
John and Sue Dunlop, and  
Bridget van Gough.*

*Peter Baring, also representing :  
Rose Baring,  
Joyce Adams,  
Henrietta Knight, and  
Lady Vestey.*

*Brian and Vivien Wallis.*

*Lois Chell.*

*Martin and Sarah Bosley.*

*Michelle Smith.*

*Peter and Maggie Williams.*

*Tim Thomson-Jones.*

*Mrs Jo Wilson.*

*Nigel Norman.*

*David Black.*

*Anthony Spink.*

*John and Nancie Greatorex.*

*Alan Allsworth.*

*Mrs Charles Cecil.*

*Gordon Mason.*

*Piers Belmont.*

*Lindsey Allan.*

*David and Jill Walker,*

*also representing :  
Mary Colson.*

*Trevor Trigg.*

*Don Rouse.*

*Julie and Glen Gannon.*

*Bob Knight.*

*Gillian Dunwoody.*

*Charles Cope,*

*also representing :  
Janet Cope.*

*John and Jenny Chugg.*

*Charles and Angela Ford.*

*Desray Smethurst.*

*Major General and Mrs, Nick and Mrs Vivien Ansell*

*also representing :  
Mark Ansell.*

*Joanna Whittington.*

*Mrs Rosemary Pelham,*

*(Colvile).*

*Sarah Courage.*

*Mrs Mary Feilden.*

*Tom Lacey,*

*also presenting Apologies from:  
Robert Chugg.*

*David and Elizabeth Ronney.*

*Bill Barnett.*



*Brian Barnett.*

*Hilary Stratton.*

*Sarah Richardson.*

*William Hamer.*

*Norman Thomas.*

*Philippa Kindersley.*

*Simon Christian,*

*also representing :  
Fiona Marner.*

*Geraldine Fitzgerald.*

*Caroline Darling.*

*Riff and Ann Heber-Percy.*

*John and Jackie Porter,*

*also representing :  
John Mackie.*

*Cherry Jones,*

*also representing :  
Michael Henriques.*

*Sally Hindley.*

*Chris King.*

*Trudy Alford.*

*Annette Minto,*

*(née Hunt).*

*Anthony Brassey,*

*also representing :  
Kim Brassey,  
Sarah Moorehead,  
Jane Rogers,  
Martin Scott, and  
Lady Camilla Hipwood.*

*Nicky Henderson.*

*Diana Henderson.*

*Fiona Hook.*

*Charlie Cotton.*

*Peter and Jane Boggis.*

*Sue Morris.*

*Keith Middleton.*

*Alexander Dixon.*

*Paul Caudwell.*

*Lord and Lady Donoughmore.*

*Marcus Armytage.*

*Charlie Brooks,*

*also representing :  
Caroline Brooks.*

*Michael and Patricia Allsop.*

*Davina Powell.*

*Jessica Lee-Pemberton.*

*Paul Hatton.*

*Nicholas and Sue Mills,*

*also representing :  
Howard and Juliett Pauling.*

*Victoria Backhouse.*

*Nicholas Ede.*

*Geoff Richardson.*

*Shane Hemsley.*

*Marisa Donnelly.*

*Michael and Annette St. John-Parker.*

*Michael Scott.*

## **HOLY TRINITY - LEW**

It is with great sadness that I report on the death of Captain Charles Radclyffe who took on the role of Vicar's Warden nearly sixty years ago and for over seventy years he has been the backbone of our church. Whenever anything wanted doing, no matter how big or small, he would take control and sort it. You just knew that it would be done.

My first recollection of him was as an eight year old choirboy at St Mary's Church, being picked up along with ten of my colleagues, all boys, as girls were not allowed in the choir in those days. Taken from Bampton Church ready dressed in our Cassocks, Surplices complete with Frills in the Captain's horsebox, to Lew, to sing at the Harvest Festival Service. What an adventure it was for us all. Can you imagine what a furore it would cause today? Young Boys being herded up the ramp of a lorry, not a parent or guardian in sight, no seats or safety belts and told to 'hang on tight' when the ramp was lifted and locked. Then at the end of the service being loaded up again for the return journey in total darkness! For all of the Choirboys it was a terrific adventure, a thrill that has stayed with us until this day.

I know that many ex-servicemen objected to calling him 'Captain' yet to those who knew him and worked with him, found it to be a term of endearment as well as respect. Thank you Captain. You made our village and our church, such a lovely place. You will be sorely missed.

*Don Rouse*