

HAROLD GLYNN. 1929 – 2007



-A Colossus of an Old Chelmsfordian-

The following words are the thoughts and memories of HAROLD GLYNN `Uncle Harold` or `H` by two of his contemporary Old Chelmsfordians: Len MenhInick and Ricky Richmond.

Harold was at KEGS from 1940 to 1944 joining O.C.A. straight from school and started playing his first cricket and football for O.C`s in 1946. Following 2 years away in the army, Harold recommenced his games playing career in 1948. As a full back or a centre half Harold was an exceptionally strong defender, two footed, virtually unbeatable in the tackle and excellent in the air and capable of heading the old leather lace up ball further than most other players could kick it. Harold spent 14 seasons in the 1st XI where he captained them from 1957 to 1961. His glittering football career was climaxed in 1955 and 1960 when he was part of the team that lifted the Mid-Essex Premier Division Cup. His final season was in 1962 – 1963 when he played centre forward for the 2nd XI, scoring 28 goals. Harold has been the O.C`s representative on the Intermediate Football League Management Committee for 25 seasons and throughout that period he has been Chairman and President of both the football and cricket sections of the O.C.A. Harold played cricket for O.C`s for nearly 30 years with many hundreds and sixes to his name, and a safe pair of hands in the slips. Ricky recalls a game at Ford End where `H` hit a mighty blow out of the ground, striking the church on the way. You can imagine what Harold said when the Umpire told him that you had to clear the church for a six and a four was signalled. He was instrumental in reviving the cricket section in the 50`s when we were suddenly left with virtually no players.

The ground and clubhouse were Uncle`s domain he was primarily responsible on a voluntary basis for the maintenance and up keep of the entire playing area and club buildings for well over 40 years. The present excellent condition of the playing facilities are mainly due to his care over those four decades, often spending more time at Lawford Lane than at home, ensuring that everything at Headquarters was just as it should be. A moment in the history of groundsman Harold, was once when cutting the field with the gang mowers, he noticed there were several chewed pieces of paper trailing behind. “Some b****y fool must have dropped his wallet” he thought, only to discover later that it was HIS own wallet!

When HAROLD passed away we lost another Lawford Lane Legend, possibly the greatest His contribution to this wonderful club for our benefit

over the last 50 years will be greatly missed, but it would be his wish that we carry on in the normal way as though he was still around. The Association will always survive, after all, we have all the memories of “Uncle Harold”, alias the “Lippy Chippy” and “Codgers Corner”, to help keep us going. All in all, a wonderful servant of the Association, the likes of whom we are unlikely to see again.