

Eulogy – By Chris Jenkinson

I would like to thank Linda, Reg and Phil's family for asking me to say a few words about Phil's golf and his golfing friends. Huddy; as he was always known, was a very good golfer, always able to hit it straight and never feeling too much pressure, even on the big occasions. I only remember one exception to this at Dieppe years ago and if you need reminding of it, speak to me later. Huddy learned to play golf while he was in the navy and he joined Goodwood Golf Club in about 1982. For the next 25 years, Huddy enjoyed what were to be the very best golfing years of the golf club. He became a member of the Goodwood golfing elite and won a great number of the "High profile golf Competitions" including, The Scratch Knock-out, the Inns of Court, The Goodwood salver (2) and the Richmond Trophy. He was a regular player at the "piskey" tournament at Newquay, being a member of the first team to win the "Cornish Pasty" and finishing up as a member of a Winning Cyril Blake Team, several winter and summer mixed foursomes, particularly with Chloe as his mixed partner. He had numerous holes-in-one, including 2 on the old 6th hole, a par 4.

Phil loved dogs and he would often walk his dog "Sadie" up at Goodwood in the evenings, providing good exercise for the dog and providing hundreds of golf balls for him, with which he either played with, traded or gave away, depending on their quality.

He had regular weekly games with David Burden, John Court and Arthur Holder and also played golf and cards with Len Passingham, Goodwood's most famous player, during Len's latter years at the club. That was when Len wasn't playing the one-armed bandit.

When Huddy retired and after having won the Cyril Blake with Bruce as his partner, he became a regular player with us Saturday and Wednesday boys, finding it quite easy to relieve us of a few pounds, but always prepared to search for our stray golf shots.....His always went straight! It was around this time that he lost his wife Joan and all his golfing pals supported and helped him through this difficult time.

Bruce re-introduced Huddy to the joys of life at sea and he joined the boys on several trips across the channel and along the coast. Much to our astonishment, the old sea dog spent most of his on-board time, laid down with a bucket!

Huddy joined us on lots of golf holidays. Besides the Newquay trips he also went to Turkey, France, Ireland and to Spain with Bruce, always giving a good account of himself unless copious amounts of red wine and whiskey, drunk the previous evening had taken their revenge. Huddy was very amusing company on tour and at the golf club, sadly most of his

tales from his life at sea must remain hidden by alcoholic haze and political correctness.

At Dieppe, about 15 years ago, after a night full of red wine and scotch, while being watched by numerous opponents, Huddy, one of the best golfers in the tournament, on the difficult 5th hole, HAD AN AIR SHOT!, which left all watchers, lying on the grass kicking their legs in the air and splitting their sides laughing.

As I mentioned earlier Huddy was a great lover of dogs and after his own dog died, he spent many, many happy hours spoiling Bosun and often our dog or Steve's dog Homer. For a few years, until his legs began to let him down he had a second career as a dog minder and house sitter. He did this mainly for Bruce Judy, Pat and I, Len and Ilse, Steve and Kath and Dierdre and Antony Wickens.

All our dogs loved him and the only strange observations which we all had were the unusual amounts of dog hair that was always found in the bed where he was sleeping. As he got older and able to walk less, the golf and the dog walking both had to end, but, as a much better substitute, Huddy found a lovely lady called Gwen,. Who became the major player in his life. No doubt as Joan before, Gwen would have soon realised that all golfers only have one real love in their lives, unless of course it's raining, or too cold, or dark or they're hungry or maybe they just need a bit of affection.

Huddy leaves all of us golfers with happy memories, he will always be missed by my family, who he always amused , and all our thoughts and best wishes are with his family and loved ones at this sad time. Thank you