



### **RICHARD** remembered by his father Alan Quinney

Richard was born on Mothering Sunday, 16th March, 1969.

From his earliest years he loved to roam in the fields and woodlands that surrounded the small village of Stoke Golding where he lived with his Mum and I and younger sister Luisa. A country lover through and through.

He joined the cubs and the church choir, and played both cricket and rugby for both the schools he attended in the village, St Margaret's Junior and then St Martin's Convent School that he attended from the age of 11.

He worked hard at school, eventually going on to Bangor University where he achieved a degree in Forestry and a PhD in Combined Forestry and Wood Science.

But his early years in Stoke are my greatest memories. He took riding lessons in the village. Later he joined a Target Shooting Club in Market Bosworth. And his team regularly competed against other local Shooting Clubs.

From an early age I would take him for walks around the lanes and fields, cutting walking sticks, fishing in the clear streams, and finding birds' nests in the hedgerows. Perhaps having a treat of an ice cream in Shenton Shop, a tiny village on the edge of Bosworth Battlefield. For a number of years he fed the pheasants in Ambion Woods for his Uncle Bill, Rev. W.E.

One thing Richard loved to do in the winter was ice skate on Stoke Golding Canal (locally known as 'the Cut') when it was frozen over, with Luisa and I. We started to do this when Richard was about 6 years old. Fortunately, we had a very small pair of ice skates in the family that fitted him. First I had to 'test' the ice and when it was deemed safe, both Richard and Luisa would take to the ice. When Luisa was a little too young to skate, she rode on a lovely sledge that I pulled. As Luisa grew a little older, she had ice skates too and both children spent many a happy hour with me skating up and down the Cut. We carried on doing this every time the canal was frozen, right into adulthood. A lovely memory.

*Photo: L to R Luisa, Richard, Jack and Alan, December 2000 on the Cut at Stoke Golding*