



# MAN OF THE SEA DIED ON HOLIDAY —AT THE HELM

**HARRY FEARON**, Walthamstow dress manufacturer and local JP, collapsed and died at the wheel of his cabin cruiser on Sunday while on holiday in Dorset. He was 46 and lived at [redacted] with his wife, June, and 12-year-old son, Andrew.

A close family friend said: "He died as he would have wished, on the sea." For the sea had played a major part in Mr Fearon's life, and it was his love of it that decided him recently to buy a boat. He and his family with two friends were returning to its moorings on Sunday afternoon, when the tragedy occurred. An ambulance was called once the boat was put into shore, and Mr Fearon was rushed to a nearby hospital. But he was dead on arrival.

Mr Fearon came from a Walthamstow family. His father had a grocer's shop

there. Leaving school, he joined Hackney Sea Cadet Corps, later transferring to become Walthamstow Unit's first recruit. He became a petty officer and also the drum major with what was then a flourishing cadet brass band.

National Service took him naturally enough into the Royal Navy, and he saw post-war service with the Home Fleet in Casablanca, Tangier, and Scandinavia.

On his return to Walthamstow Sea Cadets, where he became a commissioned instructor, Mr Fearon was asked by the then Commanding Officer, Mr F. Garner, to join his dress manufacturing business in Walthamstow.

It was the beginning of a long association which ended only when Mr Fearon, who by then had become works director, set up his own business in the High Street a few years ago. Mrs Fearon intends to carry on the company, in which she is a co-director.

Mr Fearon was founder secretary of Chingford Round Table and later chairman, then went on to Chingford 41 Club.

He became a JP, sitting at Stratford and recently moving to the new Waltham Forest Court, in 1970.

He was also vice-chairman of the Friends of Saint-Mande.

The funeral is today (Friday) afternoon at City of London Crematorium.

## ELL AT D OF STORY

## Dad to four gets in trouble with a car

stressed Mrs Rollings' ends and former neighbours at a petition was organised sent to Mr McNair-Wilson, sing him to investigate Social Services' treatment of the whole affair. Mr McNair-Wilson reported

him usually never left the house as so concerned about his