

Ludgate

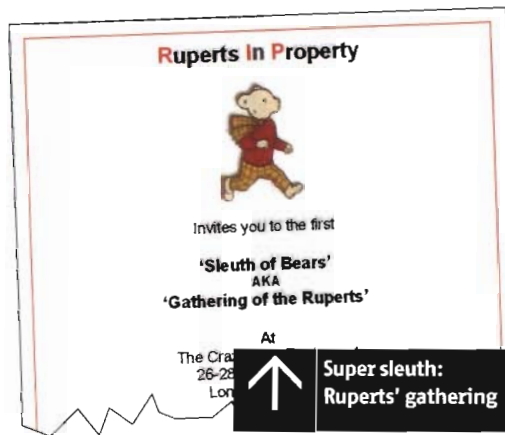
That's the day the Rupert bears have their picnic

IN TWO WEEKS' TIME AROUND 60 FOLK FROM THE property industry will have lunch together at the Crazy Bear restaurant in London's increasingly trendy Fitzrovia.

No great surprise, you might think. But they will have something particular in common: they are all called Rupert.

The Ruperts in Property Club, dubbed RIP, has been formed by Ruperts Mucklow, the chief executive of A&J Mucklow, and Young, the managing director of GC Europe, a joint venture between Gallagher Group and Countrywide.

At the inaugural Sleuth of Bears (sleuth or sloth is the collective noun for bears), otherwise known as the Gathering of the Ruperts, all attendees will



receive a blue silk tie with a Rupert Bear motif, under which are the initials 'RIP'.

Among the Ruperts will be Dickinson, the chief executive of Grainger Trust, Clarke, the head of property at Hermes, and Cherryman, the Docklands agency guru. Some not only share the same christian name, but the same surname: there will be two Woods, two Connells, two Williams and two Youngs.

But Mucklow and Young think there must be more Ruperts working in the property world. If you're another, you should contact Young quickly on 0121 704 5256 or at rupert@gceurope.co.uk.

After all, it's not often you can go to a bash and not worry about remembering someone's name.

GLOOM AND BOOM

Last year's Norwood Property Lunch featured the straight-talking Sir Alan Sugar of *The Apprentice* being grilled by my editor Giles Barrie and a 600-strong audience at the Savoy hotel in central London.

This year's event on Monday 13 June promises to be even more intriguing, as property's 'prophet

retail investor Baugur, take the stage. Giles will chair the session.

To book your ticket call Adele Breslauer at Norwood on 020 8420 6822.

RUNNER MEAN

I am always in awe of those who run the London marathon.

So, when I heard that Property

studies. I am advised I need to delegate more.

'What I have done, therefore, is to delegate the running of the marathon. The choice was between my fellow athlete, Miff Chichester [who also weighs 17 stone], and our new secret weapon, a most promising young man who has recently joined us. James

punishment, despite the fact that his Merc caught fire on the way to Le Mans before Christmas.

He has just forked out £3,000 - 'The most I have ever spent on a car,' he tells me - for another Merc. 'It's a complete honey,' he claims. We shall see.

IN THE SCOT SEAT