

The Deepings u3a Reg. Charity No: 1166782

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Issue No. 206

NOVEMBER 2020

## Chairman's Reflections

Newsletter deadline time again! It doesn't seem possible! Are you sure Ann that you are only putting one out per month? Oh, of course, the 1<sup>st</sup> of the month was on Sunday, so the 3<sup>rd</sup>

Monday target for the newsletter seems to come around more quickly. Mind you, this month a lot of things have had to be done earlier, before the lockdown restricts us again. Today  $(4^{th})$  I had to take Muffin's saddle over to the Saddler's near Melton Mowbray, while we can still travel, in order to get it adjusted. But it was a lovely drive; in the winter sunshine the autumn colours were so vibrant, under the clear blue skies.

Annette's ponies have to each go to the Saddler's twice a year to have their saddles re-adjusted, and as we pass a number of gated roads, on the approach to John O' Gaunt, she always recalls the time, probably 20 years ago, that Sue drove her there. What made the lasting impression was that about half of the journey was on very narrow gated roads, with very puzzled sheep looking at them, as much as to say "What on earth are you doing coming this way", and that she spent a lot of time leaping out of the car to open the gates! It always makes me smile, because such journeys were a frequent occurrence when Sue was navigating!

Don't get me wrong – Sue was a very good navigator, but she revelled in taking me down as many obscure routes as possible on a journey, when we were on holiday or going to some remote walking area. I always sensed trouble when she wanted me to drive, and settled down in the passenger seat with a normal map book, and a selection of Ordinance Survey Maps. The OS maps meant that the map book was not detailed enough, and she needed the OS to find the really small, interesting roads! There was only one part of her navigation skills that was missing, and that was the ability to read a map with the North always at the top. The road on the map always had to be pointed in the direction of travel, which meant that the opened out map had to be rotated frequently, with the result that, as I was concentrating on driving safely on these narrow, twisting, roads, my vision kept on being obscured by a large corner of the OS map suddenly coming between me and the windscreen!

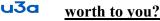
One example of this type of excursion is still very vivid in my failing memory. We were on holiday in Llanberis in Snowdonia, and wanted to visit Conwy castle. My intrepid navigator observed that to do so on proper roads would involve an estimated 32 miles via Caernarfon, or 36 miles via Betws-y-coed, and that there surely must be a route which was closer to the 20 mile "as the crow flies" line. Alarm bells rang, as it was found that there were few even minor roads shown in the map book, so out came the trusty OS map! Off we set, on very minor "roads", through fenced off quarrying areas, with "Danger explosives" signs, around exposed hillsides, through numerous gates and inquisitive sheep, and past a couple of abandoned villages. Some of the "roads" had a series of very sharp and high hump-backed ridges in them, and I had visions of having to walk miles to a phone (1976 no mobiles!), to ask the AA to retrieve our car, which was rocking gently to and fro on a ridge on a track somewhere near Snowdon! Meanwhile Sue sat with a large grin on her face, frantically rotating the fully extended OS map, and directing me left and right. There was never a dull moment when Sue was around!

I recently stumbled across a relevant quotation from Lord of the Rings, which I have commended to some of the Walking Groups - "Not all that wander are lost"! Best wishes, **GARTH**, Chairman



# PLEASE ENSURE YOU READ THESE TWO ITEMS.

## How much is your



Membership Subscriptions for the calendar year of 2021 become due on 1<sup>st</sup> January 2021, when the current six month free extension to this year's Membership ends. The Committee have thoroughly analysed the options for fixing the Subscription level for 2021, when we have no idea what we can offer you next year.

Not wishing to depress you, but it is looking increasingly likely that we will not be able to do much more than we do now, for at least the first half of the year, and that many activities we are able to support in the second half will rely largely on the use of virtual technology, rather than "in person" meetings.

As a result of the six month extension of this year's Membership, our best estimate is that our Year End balance will be £2,800.00, which is close to the minimum reserve that we are recommended to hold. We considered the impact of offering a "free year", but we would still have to pay the Capitation Fee to the U3A ( $\approx$  £1700) and produce the monthly newsletter, which, with other minor costs, would virtually use up all of our funds, and mean that we could not restart any more activities during the whole of 2021.

After a lot of discussion, the Committee decided to set the Subscription for 2021 at £5, which will just cover the definite fixed costs of our current level of activity. If we are able to restart other activities in the second half of the year, the Subscription will not cover that, and we estimate that this would reduce our reserves by a further £1000.

We hope that you will see this as a reasonable cost of Membership, and will continue to support your U3A through these difficult times.

The Committee.

## MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL ON NEW DATE – January to December 2021



A different year for us for sure, and the free extension of the membership for 2019/20 means we start a new calendar year for membership from 1 January 2021.

The Committee has agreed a subscription of  $\pounds 5$  in view of the unique Covid restrictions and a new form is attached to this Newsletter.

In order to save handling too much cash it would be much appreciated if you could pay your subscriptions on-line or by telephone banking quoting your **sumame and membership number** (on the inside of your membership card). All remote banking also requires a completed subscription form and can be signed, scanned and emailed to **membership@deepingsu3a.com** or if you are unable to scan please insert your email address on the signature line and email to the same address above.

However if you are unable to use direct methods of payment PLEASE would you enclose cheque or cash with the completed membership form and post or deliver to me at:

## Membership Secretary, 102 Church Street, Deeping St James, PE6 8HB.

New badges will be delivered or posted to you in January.

If you have any queries please ring me and I look forward to receiving the subscriptions in due course.

LIZ NOBLE Membership Secretary

The two Firework photographs on the front page were provided by EDDIE ADAMS. My grateful thanks to him. ANN

## **U3A ART APPRECIATION GROUP**

This month's birthday boy is Claude Monet who was born on November 14<sup>th</sup> 1840, in Paris. He was named Oscar-Claude and his parents called him Oscar.

Monet's father was a grocer and his mother was a singer. He decided not to take up a position in his father's business but to become an artist instead.



Claude Monet

He went to Le Havre School of Arts in 1851 and he used to sell caricatures in charcoal to bring in some extra money. He was mentored by Eugene Boudin who taught Monet oil painting techniques and how to paint outdoors (en plein air).

Monet moved to England at the start of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870. He was inspired by the work of John Constable. In May 1871 he moved to Zaandaam in the Netherlands, before returning to France in November 1871.

Monet married Camille Doncieux in 1870. They had two children, but sadly Camille died of tuberculosis aged 32.

Monet suffered with cataracts and in 1923 had surgery to remove them. The works he painted when he had cataracts are redder than the ones after his operation. He was the founder of The Impressionist Movement. He was focused on capturing movement and changing light in his paintings and was less concerned with realism. He wanted to paint how humans looked upon a scene, rather than what was actually there.



Monet died on December 5<sup>th</sup>, 1926. He had lung cancer and was 86. He is buried in the Giverny cemetery.

SANDRA JONES Group Leader

## **U3A CYCLE GROUP**



Fred Skipper organised our ride for October. Starting out from our usual rendezvous point of the Market Deeping bridge, we set off (socially distanced of course) and although the temperature was typically autumnal, it was just right for cycling. Our route took us through Northborough, under the A15 tunnels and on to Etton, Maxey and Helpston. At Helpston cross roads we turned left to arrive at Willow Brook Farm where their café was ready for us to enjoy coffee and cake taken in the open air. This was something of a new departure for us as under normal circumstances we would look to having a lunch time meal at the end of the ride.

It was mainly downhill after leaving Willow Brook Farm – through Southy Woods, over Lolham railway crossing, Maxey and finally back home

Thank you Fred for organising this delightful trip. Our next ride is scheduled for 20th November.

Report: TERRY NOBLE Group Leader: JIM TORRACE

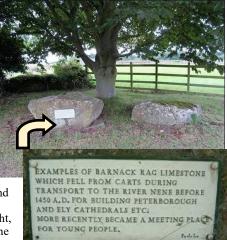
### **U3A MONDAY WALKING GROUP**

Eleven members set off for our November walk on a mild, bright and windy morning from the picturesque village of Ufford. We headed up Walcott Road towards Barnack but soon turned off past a rather plain newish build "plonked" on the edge of the Ufford House estate.

Then it was through a gate across rolling fields and past copses to the outskirts of Barnack. We then went across the old quarries of

Barnack to Hills and Holes to join the Hereward way round Walcot Hall Park. There is a large gateway half way along the wall through which the house looked very impressive with autumn sun shining on it. We continued on to Southorpe where we joined the road back north to the Walcot Road.

In the middle of the village are a couple of huge stones that probably fell of a cart in the 12<sup>th</sup>/13<sup>th</sup> century during transportation to build Peterborough Cathedral. Not the sort of thing that you just pick up and chuck back onto the cart! At the end of Main Street we branched off to the right, onto the old railway line which ran under the Walcot Road, to re-join



the path past Ufford Oaks to Ufford.

STEVE HANSON Group Leader

## **U3A LISTENING TO MUSIC GROUP**

'INCANDESCENT, TRAGIC ' was Jim's title.

We have Jim Pringle to thank for putting together his choice of music this month.

The morning began with a

piece from Gioachino Rossini. 'Overture, 'La Gazza Ladra.' The overture to his opera, 'The Thieving Magpie.' Familiar to many of us. Then we heard from Alfredo Casella, an early recording of Paganiniana Op.65 - 1V Tarantella.'

Richard Wagner composed 'Siegfried Idyll' as a Christmas present for his wife. Maurice Ravel's 'Pavavane pour infant defunte', a particular favourite of mine too and with many of the group. Manuel de Falla gave us the finale from his ballet - 'The Three-Cornered Hat' and then after Paul Dukas and the 'L'Apprenti Sorcier', popularised in the Disney film, 'Fantasia', we heard Claude Debussy's Nocturnes No 2, Fetes'. Jim's selection ended with Beethoven (who else) and the Symphony No.7 in A Major, Op.92-1V, Allegro con brio.

Something for everyone there and Jim's enthusiasm for this great conductor, who died too early aged 36, was more than evident. Many thanks Jim, and 'Thank You,' to Terry for putting this together and then delivering it to all the members too. We do appreciate your efforts Terry. Report: ANN JONES

Group Leaders: TERRY NOBLE / JIM PRINGLE 01778 342855 / 01778 346431

## **U3A HISTORY GROUP**

#### The Amazing Escapes of Jack Sheppard

This month's character died on 16<sup>th</sup> November 1724. He was the 18<sup>th</sup> century's most notorious robber and thief. His spectacular escapes from various prisons, including Newgate, made him the most glamorous rogue in London in



the weeks before his dramatic execution.

Jack was born into a poor family in Spitalfields, London. It was an area famous for highwaymen, villains and prostitutes. He was an accomplished craftsman and carpenter. He was a small man and slightly built. He had a quick smile, charm and personality which made him popular in the taverns of Drury Lane. This is where he fell into bad company and where he took up with a prostitute named Elizabeth Lyons, also known as Edgeworth Bess.

He threw himself wholeheartedly into the shady underworld of drinking, and other such pastimes! Very soon his legitimate profession fell by the wayside and he had to steal to make ends meet. His first recorded crime was shoplifting in 1723. Following this, he fell into the Gang land culture and a man nicknamed Blue skin. His crimes escalated and he was arrested and imprisoned five times between 1723 and 1724. However, he escaped four times, making him very popular amongst the poor!

#### Escape 1. 1723

He was sent to St Anne's Roundhouse for pick pocketing. Bess visited him, was recognized and arrested. They were both sent to Clerkenwell Prison and the Newgate Ward. Jack filed off his fetters, made a hole in the wall and after removing an iron bar from the window, tied sheets together and escaped via a 22 foot high wall. This was no mean feat. He was tiny and Bess was large. She went first so he must have supported her weight!

#### Escape 2. 1724 (August)

Having been sentenced to death for burglary, he was in the condemned cell which had a hatch with large iron spikes. Bess visited with her friend Molly. They 'distracted' the guard while he removed a spike and pushed his way through an opening, helped by the two women. His small frame helped him in this.

#### Last Escape 1724 (October)

Again from Newgate Prison, he slipped his handcuffs, picked the padlock that secured his chains to the floor. After several other lock picks he slid down the wall via the roof. Still wearing leg irons.

His final demise came when he was too drunk to resist arrest. He planned a great escape from the gallows, to be assisted by Daniel Defoe, who was fascinated by his escapades. The plan backfired and the trapdoor of the gallows opened when the crowd surged forward and he met a painful death !!

He was buried in the graveyard of St-Martin-in-the-Fields.

SANDRA JONES Group Leader

#### **U3A GOOD FOOD GROUP**

Determined not to be put off by a virus, The Good Food Group (Foodies!) met via Zoom today.

Five households (including our Country Member, based in Ripon) consumed an agreed choice of nibbles, quiche, and two wines (all purchased from a well known local supermarket), and gave their views. The Quiche needed more pepper but was then OK. The red wine met with high approval.

We're planning a December meeting on a similar basis (not a Turkey this year!) and would welcome anyone to join us.

KATHLEEN TANNER Group Leader Congratulations on the innovative way you managed to hold a Group meeting. We hope other Groups take note and "give it a go". A



### **U3A THURSDAY GARDENING GROUP**

It's been another tricky month for group members with several having health difficulties but we have still managed to keep positive and share some of our garden successes along the way.

Barbara Workman has been putting husband Keith to good use creating a new dry, low maintenance garden.





blue salvia that began the year as a 3 inch cutting.

Margaret and David Scott had

some glorious colour from a

Similarly, Kay Parker finally got a kaffir lily to bloom after four years of trying it in different parts of the garden. It seems happy enough now!



n.

Roy Pettitt had another bumper year both for colour in his garden and all the wonderful fruit he and Ann grow.



Several of us reported smashing success with tomatoes and clematis, including the one the group gave to Liz Noble for a big birthday!

So, amongst all the doom and gloom, gardening proves once again that it has the ability to bring pleasure and joy into our lives - and a few frustrations!

LINDA HILL Group Leader

## **U3A "STROLLER'S" WALKING GROUP**

Well, it was good while it lasted, but it would appear the brakes are on again, but for how long this time, only old Covid knows?



We met at Glinton church, as we did in July and it looked like we would get away with it on the weather front. There were 10 of us this time, with Geoff leading the way. We set off

time, with Geoff leading the way. We set off towards the village playing field, joining the old main road and negotiated the footbridge over what is now the A15.Shortly after we were informed about what lays beneath our feet at this point as major gas main transports North Sea gas from the Norfolk coast to the West Midlands, shortly to be partnered by a water main joining extraction points at Ancaster and Wisbech.

Taking the route of the old main road into Peterborough, we crossed the Peterborough to Lincoln railway line close to the point where works are currently being undertaken to create a dive-under the East Coast main line, so that freight trains from ports such as Felixstowe can access this route without impeding main line traffic.

#### .../...

Taking a path alongside this line, we joined Fox Covert Road and Geoff informed us of the origins of a spring found in the late 19<sup>th</sup> century, which was developed by the Sobrite water company, providing bottled soda water to the populace. Having been built over and 're-discovered', the spring is now open to view again.

Crossing over the railway we headed back to Glinton along Fox Covert Road and back into Glinton. We stopped upon entry to the village where Geoff showed us the house where Mary Joyce lived and where she tragically died in a house fire in 1838. She was the first love of the local poet, John Clare, who was brought up in nearby Helpston. To this day, the scorch marks can still be seen on the stone lintels above the windows of the ground floor rooms.

Finally, we passed through Glinton church-yard and Geoff showed us Mary's grave. He also pointed out some gargoyles on the roof of the clerestory over the nave of the church, including one which was placed in 'reverse', known as a 'Mason's Revenge', reputably because he was still owed some money to a stonemason for some previous work.

Well, it looks like that's it for a few months and November's stroll has fallen victim to Covid, so I will sign off for now. Grateful thanks to all Strollers who supported the group over the last four months and hope to meet up sometime soon, but it looks like next year now.

BOB DELLER Group Leader

#### **U3A JAZZ, SWING AND BIG BAND GROUP**

Our October meeting and programme (virtual of course) was put together by Geoff Whittle with CD produced and delivered by Phil Jones—thanks Phil. Entitled *LOCKDOWN JAZZ FIVE*' it began with two items from Charlie Parker, known as 'The Bird' probably due to his fast tempo jazz. Sadly one more talent that left too soon at the age of 35. We heard



'Just Friends' and 'If I Should Lose You'. Two musical offerings followed by the Dukes of Dixieland - 'Wolverine Blues' and 'Cherokee'.Chris Connor sang 'One For My Baby' and 'Senor Blues', followed by 'High Society' and 'Blue Funk' by Jack Teagarden.

Unfamiliar to some of us, we heard Art Pepper with 'Tickle Toe'. Wonder where his inspiration came from? He did spend time in prison and had a heroin addiction! Popular with the group we heard George Shearing and his top hit recording of 'September In The Rain'. The Preservation Hall Jazz Band performed 'St. Louis Blues', taking their name from the hall in the city's French Quarter. Recognisable to most of us was the voice of Julie London and we heard 'Fly Me To The Moon' and then 'Misty'.

The Preservation Hall Jazz Band returned with 'Careless Love' and 'Joe Avery'. Bix Beiderbeck gave us 'At the Jazz Band Ball', Hank Jones performed 'Almost Like Being in Love'. He played the music accompanying Marilyn Monroe when she sang the Birthday Song to President Kennedy back in 1962. Lionel Hampton closed the programme with 'When the Lights Are Low' a favourite of mine. So much there to enjoy so thanks to Geoff for getting it all together.

Ending this report I'd like to pay tribute to Peter Baylis who is handing his baton over to Phil Jones after leading the group from its inception. We have all benefited from your enthusiasm and knowledge of music Peter and the good news is that you will still be a member of the group. It's also a big Thank You to Phil Jones who has now taken over from Peter and who will bring his experience in music to future programmes. The next programme will be put together by me with Phil's help. Report: ANNE JONES

Group leaders: PHIL JONES / ANNE JONES (No relation!)

## Our "MEMORY LANE" feature is slightly different this month but no less interesting ......

## A pony is not just for Christmas!

A number of people have asked me to write a bit about my daughter's ponies, that have kept me busy over the last few weeks, and which will involve me at weekends for most of the year (Oh no they haven't ....... Oh yes they have! ...... seasonal joke!).

A bit of background first. Sue had ridden from an early age, and when we got married she gladly got involved with my son and daughter from my failed first marriage, who used to come to us every weekend. I used to take my son BMX racing all over the country, while Sue took Annette riding. This is where my daughter's love of horses started, and it is now a large part of her life.

After having a couple of native ponies, Annette bought an Exmoor pony. The Exmoor is a native pony breed that has evolved over hundreds

of years, mainly in its natural home of Exmoor, and is classed as a rare breed, because of its relatively low numbers. Exmoors are bred on the moor, but also in registered stud farms. If they show all the physical characteristics of the breed, and are bred from registered stock, then they can register with the Exmoor Society. They are branded, have a registration number, a "passport", and a breed name. Because, as you will see later, the breed name is usually quite long, they also have a "stable name".

Annette's first Exmoor was called Archie, but his Breed Name was Knighton Ruddy Flyer. The picture was taken at the Parsons Drove show, and the commentator insisted on announcing him as Knighton Bloody Flyer! He was a small Exmoor (in terms of the allowable height range for a registered pony), and had a very gentle and calm nature. Annette got him in his middle age, before which he had been a breed champion at Olympia. He was still showing successfully up to 27 years of age, and died at 29.





Archie started Annette's love affair with Exmoors, the owners of which all say that they are such individual characters that once you have had one, you will never have a different breed.

Enter Muffin – breed name Dunsmore Glenfiddich – bred at the Dunsmore Stud, which names all its ponies after Scotch Whiskys. He is quite different to Archie, being much bigger and stronger, and can be quite feisty and strong willed. He is, like all Exmoors, very intelligent, and needs to be kept active, or he

gets bored, and then thinks up all sorts of mischief! He is a dark coloured Exmoor, and stands at 13.2 hands (approximately 4ft 6ins at the shoulder). Before Annette got him, 12 years ago, he had been hunted (and loved galloping and jumping ditches!), and trained to pull a carriage, so he was quite a handful at first. He has had quite a lot of success being shown in hand and under saddle, but he finds it boring, as it entails too much standing around. The picture above shows him with a sash awarded as Champion Veteran at Equifest in 2017.

The real breakthrough came when Annette started training him in Dressage, to increase the control she had over him. To her surprise he took to it immediately, and really enjoys it, as it gives him something

that he has to think about, and concentrate on. His intelligence really shows in dressage. When they have a new routine to do for a competition, they only have to practice it twice, and he has learnt the test! If Annette makes a mistake during the test, Muffin will correct it right away! They have been Champions of the Eastern and Southern Regions of the British Exmoor Society many times in the past six years, and Muffin has been 5<sup>th</sup> in the National Exmoor Ratings for his performance in competitions. He is 22years old now, but still acts like a 4 year old, has plenty of energy, and if spooked can still do 0 to 60 from a standing start in a few seconds! On numerous occasions he has been penalised on 8 - 10 mile Endurance Rides for exceeding the maximum speed limit! He is semi-retired from competition now, just mainly being ridden for fun, and doing fun things that he enjoys, like "for fun" Endurance rides and Dressage to Music.





With the future and succession in mind, 18 months ago, Annette purchased Boris, a 12.1 hand (4ft at the shoulder) 7 year old gelding – breed name Bournefield Celtic Rose. His previous owner had intended to break him to the saddle at the normal age of three years, but the arrival of a succession of children meant that this didn't happen. Annette had never broken a horse before, but after reading the available manuals on the subject, decided that she would break him herself. It actually went very well, due to her patience, and Boris's amenable nature, and he then went to "boot camp" for three weeks at a stables that specialised in breaking native ponies, to reinforce his obedience and manners.

As you can see from the photo of him when he arrived at Annette's yard, because he hadn't been ridden, and had just been standing in a field, his muscles were not fully developed, so gradually his exercise level was stepped up.



The amazing thing is that he and Muffin bonded at their first meeting – the picture of them both in the paddock was taken 5 minutes after they first met. They are inseparable, which gave us a bit of a problem when we recently moved yards, and they can see one another across the yard, but they are not in adjacent stables, however they are settling down now.

Boris has now completed his first 10 mile endurance ride, and has done three shows "in hand", in which he gained one first place, and two seconds. One of the judges, who

admits to not being fond of Exmoors, said that he is a fine example of the Exmoor breed. He has also done his first "under saddle" show, but got far too excited about the other horses in the ring, and the number of people around, to behave himself! Dressage lessons have started, and he is enjoying that, and showing a lot of promise. We are always amused at the way that the owners of big, elegant horses, that float gracefully across the dressage arena, look down their noses when into the arena comes a

short, hairy-legged Exmoor, with the legs going like the clappers! They change their attitude when the technical skills of Muffin and Annette earn more points than them! We are confident that Boris will carry on this success.

Sorry if I have gone on too long, but I am very proud of the time, effort, and money, that Annette puts in, on top of her full time job, to give these lovely creatures a good life, and to raise the profile of the Exmoor breed, across a wide range of disciplines. I am also pleased and proud when their efforts are recognised and rewarded in competition.

#### GARTH PERRY

I did request a photograph of Garth in riding 'gear' on Muffin's back but the reply I got was most unlike Garth! Haven't given up tho' will try for one with Garth dressed as Santa Claus on Muffin ...... you can do marvellous things with photos these days!! A

## **U3A NATURAL HISTORY GROUP**

Thirteen members of the Natural History Group met on a sunny autumn morning in October for a walk in Burghley Park. Our aim was to look at the trees and admire the autumn colours; they certainly were beautiful and surpassed our expectation.

We divided into three groups and walked through the avenue of lime trees, the magnificent sweet chestnuts, with their trunks twisting into a spiral as they age, and the areas of ancient oaks, including the small enclosure where the

Estate is concentrating on the conservation of a few of the trees from the original landscaping in the 1600's.

There was a lot of work happening at the Lake – three years' work



clearing out done in one summer, after the Horse Trials were cancelled. Gulls, ducks and geese were enjoying the muddy parts of the Lake; three herons perched in a row on the lakeside – was this a regular morning meeting? The deer were roaming and came very close – a real treat!

A very pleasant morning's walk ending with a welcome drink from the Shed, the takeaway coffee stall. SCOTS SOLDIER ON A RAILWAY STATION - 1916

Remote amid a hundred close goodbyes, he berths upon a battered trunk, burdened by his imagination.

No loving face echoes in his eyes. No sweet kiss warms his drooping mouth. No small hand clings...



Is he remembering mud-stained death, clammy fear and ghosts on wire. The scent of mustard on the wind...?

I contemplate the man across the years, curious. Did he come home in over-crowded trains, or remain; one more white stone?

\*Poem inspired by artist, unclear: ?. Jack ? once displayed in the Railway Museum, York. (Sent in by Anne Jones).

That's it for this month folks! It is good to be getting more news from our Groups and I hope, once the present lockdown is over, we shall see more up and running, if only virtually.

The next Newsletter will be the Christmas one and its contents will be whatever YOU send in ...... PLEASE Closing date will be FRIDAY, 11TH DECEMBER OR EARLIER IF YOU CAN.

**REMEMBER:** Your membership is now due and an application form accompanies this Newsletter. It would help our Membership Secretary, and Treasurer Anne, if you please follow the instructions given by Liz on page 2.

SPACE FOR ADDRESS LABEL!

Report: MARGARET BEARDSHAW Group Leaders: JO ASTLE / MARGARET BEARDSHAW