

# The Jubilee Villager

## EDITORIAL

Welcome to the 84th issue of The Villager. It is a Special Edition, because it includes Parishioners reports of Jubilee fun and frolicks, and their memories of their interaction with the Royal Family over the last 70 years. We recall that our Queen is the longest reigning incumbent Monarch in the world, & the longest reigning female monarch in world history. Her reign is only beaten by that of Louis XIV, who acceded to his throne aged 4 & was not crowned for another 11 years. Our Queen has only to extend her reign for another 2 years and 110 days to become the longest serving Monarch in World History.

When we look at the ages of those in line to succeed Her Majesty, Prince Charles in 73 & Prince William is 39 so we are unlikely to see a longer serving Monarch in any of our lifetimes. Congratulations to Her Majesty.

I was thrown into chaos by your reaction to the Jubilee. I was inundated with material but, for someone who has never had a day's IT training in his life, I was thrown into complete chaos as I know nothing other than how to use my IMac, Ipad & Iphone for basic tasks. I was bombarded with stuff written by people with very different levels of IT awareness, but all more knowledgeable than me. I have no idea of how to use a computer to draw pictures or do anything other than create simple text. That you are reading this magazine is due to Frank Price's help. I am very grateful. However, the point is, 9 years after retirement, I am about as much use as one or two Dukes I won't mention. It is time for me to hand over. Preferably to someone with up to date computer knowledge (or at least someone whose heart does not sink every time a computer task arises). Come on, Your Village Needs You. Stand Up, Identify yourself & offer to become the 4th Editor of The Villager!

Richard King; Tel 07831 637927 Email: [Richard.anne.king@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:Richard.anne.king@hotmail.co.uk)

## Residents Comments on the Jubilee, & wider contact with the Royal Family

### 1952 – 2022 – Barbara Mills, Tidy Bank Cottage

I share a birthday with the Queen – 21 st April. We lived just over the river from Westminster and we could hear the 21 gun salute that was fired on the Queen's birthday – my mum told me that was for me and I believed her!! (Some years later on my 60th birthday we were on the motorway very early and they played the National Anthem on the radio – I told Richard they were playing it for me and gave a royal wave to a lorry driver as we over took him).

I have three memories of the Coronation party. They had erected a stage across our road and there was a fancy dress party. I went as a Sweet Girl and my dad made me a costume out of crepe paper with sweet wrappers and boxes stuck to the skirt. On my head I had a round Smartie box!! The photos seem to have disappeared. My mum tells me that once it was known a street party was going to take place a lady came round to each house in the road every Friday and collected a shilling (there was no Community Funding in those days! opposite and the adults had a right good knees up – well they were Londonders! I saw the Coronation on television at my godparents, Stan and Cissie Reardon's, flat who had a very small television. I have a very vague recollection of seeing the Coronation some days later at the cinema when it was in colour – or have I imagined that? I also have a vague recollection of standing in Newington Butts with a small Union Jack as the Queen drove by but don't know whether this was connected to the Coronation.

As a child on a Sunday with my best friend Barbara Wright we would be given 3d bus fare and we would go to Buckingham Palace. The bus fare was 1½d and we used to spend the other 1½d on an ice lolly and walk home! We got off the bus at Westminster Bridge and walked up Whitehall – in those days you could even walk down Downing Street. Sometimes we would feed the pigeons in Trafalgar Square and walk up The Mall or go through Horse Guards Parade and walk through St. James' Park. (I once got told off by a Park Ranger for picking the crocuses!) In those days the Guards stood outside the gates of Buckingham Palace. I had a Brownie 127 and took lots of pictures (I think there was only 8 exposures on the film) which seem to have been lost although I have one of me sitting on the chain link fence around the statue of Queen Victoria opposite Buckingham Palace. I still have the camera!

We moved from Kennington to West London when I was 9 years old but as a Londoner you always gravitated to London for the big events and until we moved to Cumbria I still did. I was in The Mall in the early hours of the morning for the wedding of the Prince of Wales and Lady Diana Spencer as we had been to the fire work display in Hyde Park; I queued outside St. James' Palace to see the wedding gifts some time later; I went to Kensington Palace to see the tributes to the Princess of Wales after her death. When I later moved to Oxfordshire it was an easy trip into London on the Oxford Tube and I met up with friends and walked the sights of London I knew very well from childhood – we never got lost.

As a teenager I had a boyfriend whose dad was the caretaker at the Arts Educational School which was based at 144/145 Piccadilly and I spent a lot of time there. 145 Piccadilly was the childhood home of the then Princess Elizabeth. I must have tread the royal boards! I later saw the Queen twice – once on the balcony at Buckingham Palace with all the Royal family for a fly past when, with a friend, we went to London to celebrate the 50 th Anniversary of the Battle of Britain. The second time was when I worked for the London Borough of Croydon and for the Queen's Golden Jubilee they dedicated a garden to her and she came to open it. She came into our building and as I worked on the ground floor I saw her as she exited the lift (you can't say the Queen came out of a lift!!). I was, along with many colleagues, very close and one of the memories was that she had a lot of face powder on. The Mayoral floor had been made available for her and her retinue and probably she had freshened up??

I still sound and think of myself as a Londoner and typing this has brought back so many memories. I still enjoy visiting but there is no way I would want to live in London again.



**Afternoon Tea at the Palace by David and Pat Brunskill**  
*Joiners Cottage, Hilton*

In 2001 I was nominated by my employer (East Lancashire Health Authority) to attend a Royal Garden Party and some weeks later an official invitation came in a letter postmarked Buckingham Palace.

Great excitement abounded and preparation included a trip to Southport for a frock, hat and suit etc. The day before the event in July we boarded the train down to the capital. That evening we had an early meal and took in a West End show which was the Witches of Eastwick.

On the following afternoon we arrived down the mall in our taxi at the gates of the palace where our invitations were inspected and along with many others we were efficiently ushered into the grounds and towards a quadrangle. Entering the palace we crossed a large state room memorable by the largely Red and Gold décor and furnishings. We entered at the front and passed to doors at the rear with terraced steps down to the Royal Garden. The numbers of invitees were considerable and initial impressions were reminiscent of Royal Ascot with a sea of impressive hats and colourful outfits. The grounds were considerable and we wandered around inspecting the Summerhouse containing her majesties deckchairs, loungers and a croquet set. A large lake was a notable feature of the garden and numerous gazebos were the bases many groups of Commonwealth guests.

To one side of the garden was a large marquee which efficiently served a perfectly manicured afternoon tea including crustless cucumber sandwiches, petit fours and ice cream. The event was quite unstructured until the arrival of the Royal Party which was announced by smartly uniformed buglers from the terrace. The Queen in a wonderful blue outfit and accessories was accompanied by Prince Philip and Prince Charles and a number of lesser Royals.

At this point palace staff cleared wide corridors across the lawn which then had strategically placed couples and individuals chosen to meet the Royals. These were spaced out about every 30 yards. We assumed that the chosen few had been vetted and briefed prior to the event. The Royal party progressed up the cleared corridors engaging with selected awaiting guests. The Queen seemed relaxed and chatted enthusiastically.

Undeterred we enjoyed observing the spectacle at a distance and making up the crowd. It was good to soak up the experience and file it into your memory as photographs were strictly forbidden. The royal lawn certainly got a good aerating that afternoon as hundreds of stilettos punctuated the royal turf.

After a couple of hours the Royal Party withdrew and the crowds were efficiently returned though the Palace and out the front gates.

We returned to our hotel on the tube feeling somewhat overdressed and self-conscious. We both agreed this has been a once in a lifetime experience and a wonderful opportunity.





The Queen's Coronation June 2nd 1953.

I was at Infants' school at the time of the Coronation, down in the West Riding of Yorkshire in a town called Heckmondwike.

A few weeks before the coronation we all started making red, white and blue decorations to trim up the classrooms. There were flags, crowns drawing of all descriptions we were kids so you can imagine what they were like.

Pictures of Buckingham Palace were drawn — A Square, triangle on top, four windows a door and a person stood at the door with a crown on their head.

As the event got closer we were each given a mug and a propelling pencil as a memento of the occasion. I guess that we had a party at school but I can't remember. All the shop windows in Heckmondwike were trimmed up with flags, balloons and silver cardboard crowns. The town itself looked colourful considering it was an industrial town full of carpet mills and engineering factories. Bunting was everywhere, building to building, across the roads and around the market place. The town looked good probably because it was the biggest event since the end of the Second World War, everyone was happy and living standards were beginning to improve after the hardships of the war.

So along came the big day June 2' 1953 Tuesday, The day of the Coronation. I think the weather was sunny and warm.

In 1953 very few people had television sets, we certainly didn't but my dad's workmate did have one so we were invited along to watch the Coronation. When we arrived he had also invited most of his neighbours too, good job it was a large sitting room. All the children sat on the floor at the front and the adults on chairs at the back, the room was full !!

The television itself was a piece of furniture, a lovely oak cabinet which stood on the floor, it had a round screen about 9 inch in diameter, it was like looking through a porthole on a ship but it worked and that was all that mattered. Eventually the Coronation started, it was the first big outside broadcast done by the BBC. In those days it only broadcast in black and white and the picture was snowy, we all sat there mesmerised listening to Richard Dimbleby's commentary of the whole event. That is all I can remember of Coronation day.

In the autumn of 1954 the Queen and Prince Phillip did a tour of the UK and October 28 visited Batley, Dewsbury and Bradford. It was a Thursday and my mum took me to Batley which was about two miles away from Heckmondwike to see the Royal couple pass in their car on their way to Dewsbury. The whole of Batley seemed to be out, the pavements were crowded but somehow we got to the front and got a good view of the Royal couple as they passed by.

Since then I have only seen the Queen once and that was at The Great Yorkshire Show in Harrogate in 1977. When I worked at the Dairy in Appleby I did see the Royal train pass twice within a fortnight but had no idea who was on it.

Richard Oates  
Helm House  
Hilton.



## 90<sup>th</sup> Birthday Fell Pony Guard of Honour

To celebrate H M The Queen's 90<sup>th</sup> Birthday, it was suggested a visit of 90 Fell ponies and riders to Windsor Castle to form a Guard of Honour. The Fell Pony Society was delighted to receive the invitation as H M The Queen is the its patron. Far more than 90 riders applied and in fact 128 Registered Fell Ponies and riders took part. The event took place on 17 July 2016, many travelling to Windsor the day before and staying in Windsor Home Park, ponies in temporary stabling and riders & guests camping close by. The weather was fantastic, it was in the afternoon that the ponies and riders gathered to form a Guard of Honour down a tree lined avenue below Windsor Castle. The guests assembled at the Cricket Ground. The Queen was driven in a carriage drawn by 4 of her Fell Ponies, and in front led in hand the pony normally ridden by her Majesty, Carltonima Emma, ridden behind the carriage 5 of the Queen's Fell Ponies. The 128 visiting ponies followed behind, assembling in a horse shoe in the paddock near to the cricket ground. Her Majesty was introduced to the ponies and riders. Her Majesty was clearly delighted to see this fantastic sight as was all who took part in this once in a lifetime event.

Ponies came from all corners of the country, more than 20 travelled down from Cumbria, as well as one from Germany and a rider from the Czech Republic.

I was presented to HM The Queen as Secretary of The Fell Pony Society, (not the first time as I had also been presented to her in Bowness on Windermere on board The Teal as a representative of a Cumbrian Charity).

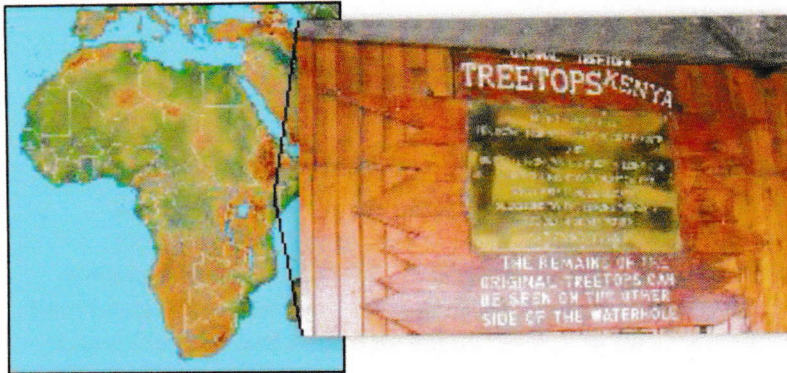
Megan rode one of our ponies in the Guard of Honour and David was also present.

Best regards

Katherine, David & Megan Wilkinson







Eric Maude,  
Castle Street, Hilton

When Eric left the army after a 2 year stint, he decided to join the Colonial Police Service in 1951, aged 21. He was posted out to Kenya, based in Nairobi. As a white police officer his initial rank was "Assistant Inspector".

When the young Princess Elizabeth, accompanied by her husband, Prince Philip, visited Kenya in 1952, fellow officers and friends of Eric were part of her security detail. Eric was on duty "Up Country" about 30 miles into the bush. He remembers seeing film footage of hundreds of Kenyans lining the streets, excitedly waving their Union Jack flags as the motor cavalcade drove by. Teams of "Ascaris", Kenyan police officers mingled with the crowds, ready to subdue any unrest, if necessary.

The Young Princess Elizabeth went to visit Segana Lodge, a beautiful house set in a verdant landscape, on the edge of the rainforest, 12,000 feet above sea-level, on the lower slopes of the Aberdair Mountains. The views across to the twin, snow-capped peaks of Mount Kenya, were breath-taking.

Tree Tops, the viewing platform, high up in a Mugambo tree was 3-4 miles from the main Segano Lodge. Visitors would climb up and wait patiently to view the families of Leopards that came to the watering hole below. It was here that the young Princess Elizabeth learned of her beloved Father's death.

Eric and Hazel were able to visit Tree Tops in the early Sixties. Their small chalet was named after Lord Baden Powell, who lived in Kenya for many years.

Although Eric never guarded the Queen, he was part of the security detail who looked after Princess Margaret when she visited Kenya a few years later.

#### Margaret Harrison, Coupland

On 31 May 1965 Margaret Harrison attended a garden party at Buckingham Palace. The occasion was to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the WI. Nine thousand members from all over the country attended the event which started at 4.00pm and ended at 6.00.



The Royal Party in attendance were:

The Queen, Prince Phillip, the Queen Mother, Princess Marina, Princess Alexander and the Duchess of Gloucester.

Margaret wore a blue two piece suit with a pink hat and white gloves, bag and shoes.

The WI member from Westmorland travelled to London on Robinson's coaches and rounded off a very special day by seeing a performance of Camelot at Drury Lane Theatre at a cost of 12/6 per person. Today the same ticket would cost £82.70 whereas in real terms 12/6 would be the equivalent of £13.51



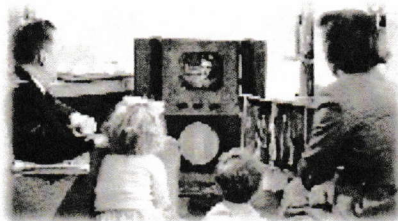
In 1953 we were living in a farm cottage about 1 mile outside Ireby. At some point we had a fancy dress party and I was a Blackbird ! We watched the Coronation on a TV in the Village Hall as no one had t.v.s at home.

In 1977 my sister & I and a friend dressed up as St. Trinians' girls. We came home to Caldbeck for the party. All the people who wanted to walk from Caldbeck to Heskett Newmarket. I don't remember a party or anything afterwards.

The Queen went to Sellafield to do the opening ceremony. On her way from Sellafield to Carlisle, we gathered at the bridge at Bassenthwaite Lake and she waved at us.

2002 & 2021. We had a bonfire at the back of the fell and one occasion we had a gas light. I don't remember any parties!

I saw the Queen at Lowther Horse Trials several years ago when Prince Philip was competing in the Carriage Driving (6 or 8 horses).



Memories of Dorothy MacFadzean,  
The Cottage, Murton



#### Victoria Govan, Murton

When I was in year 10 in Appleby Grammar School, Miss Patrick (RE Teacher) took me and two others to London, to Westminster Abbey, where we attended the Commonwealth Day Service. We were on the right-hand side of the Nave and we saw the Queen walking down the aisle towards the front of the Abbey. I remember standing on my tiptoes to get a better view over everyone's head! I remember being so excited to see her!

At Primary School, I remember standing on the platform at the Station with loads of other students, waiting for and waving at the Royal Train as it passed.



**Dorothy Elliott, Murton**

I was 11 in 1953 – I remember walking the 2  $\frac{3}{4}$  miles from Keisly to the old Institute in Murton. My sisters and I were dressed up in red, white and blue. We were given Coronation Mugs & a five shilling coin.

We had a lovely children's tea party, and afterwards we had a gala day on the field and had races and games.

I was 11 in 1953 – I remember walking the 2  $\frac{3}{4}$  miles from Keisly to the old Institute in Murton. My sisters and I were dressed in red, white and blue. We were given a Coronation Mug and a five shilling coin. We had a lovely gala day on the field and had races and games.

In 1966 the Queen visited Appleby, as it is a Royal Borough. The streets were lined with people waving their Union Jack flags. My sister Lorna was in the Brownies. She was right at the front and saw the smiling Queen very clearly.

In 2002, the Golden Jubilee, we had a B.B.Q. and walked up the Pike. I think there was a bonfire.

I have Coronation Mugs and coins.



**Arthur Slack**

In 1956 Arthur remembers standing with Dick Stephenson at a window above the greengrocers waving as The Queen rode by.

He thinks The Queen waved at him !



# The Platinum Pike Project

The Platinum Pike Project, funded by the National Lottery's Community Fund, was designed to help bring our community back together after the pandemic, welcome new residents and celebrate The Queen's Platinum Jubilee. The funding allowed us to run 21 art workshops over the two months leading up to a parade, BBQ, Afternoon Tea and 1950's dance during the long bank holiday weekend.

## Art Workshops

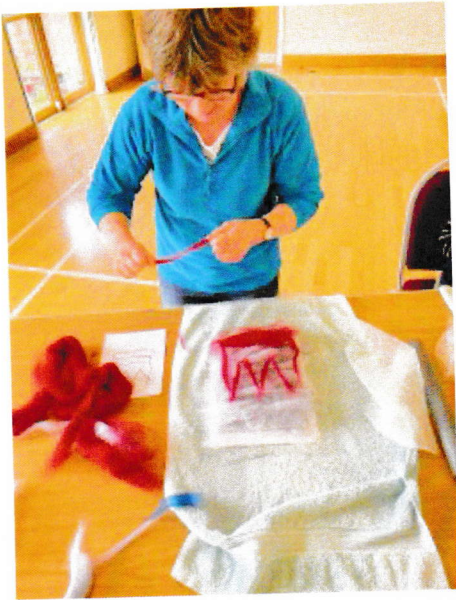
We began by asking for memories of The Queen over the past 70 years and were thrilled to receive 45 wonderful stories ranging from distant glances to personal meetings. I turned these memories into illustrations and drew them on to eight 2m silk flags which were then painted by the community in 6 of the workshops.



Our next task was to create bunting to decorate the institute. 11 workshops in wet felting, fabric pastel, glass painting and appliqué later we had a huge array of beautiful rectangles and glass discs filled with images that summed up what The Queen meant to us.







Finally, we ran 5 workshops to create more than 30 willow and tissue sculptures and lanterns and many recycled percussion instruments for the street parade and to light the path leading up to the beacon lighting.



The workshops not only produced wonderful artwork they provided a relaxing environment filled with chatter and laughter where new skills were learned and new friendships made.





Behind the scenes there was more creative work being produced by a selection of our talented artist/makers in the villages. Val Stamper created this bespoke throne for the afternoon tea with detailed painting of Hilton and Murton, Marian Munro upholstered it and Phil Sampson provided the stunning jewels for decoration.



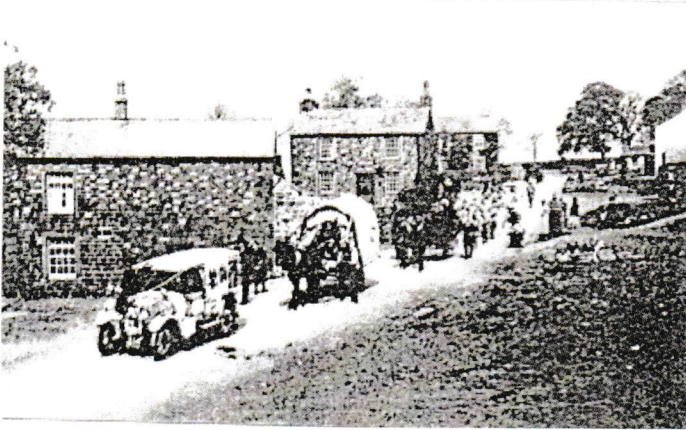
## The Parade and BBQ

On Thursday 2nd June two parades, led by a drummer from the Appleby Town Band and the fabulously turned out Army Cadets, marched from both Hilton and Murton waving silk flags, lanterns, a large helicopter (with its very own parachuting Queen!) and instruments towards the the Murton Institute where the rest of the band played marching tunes.





I was particularly keen to have this photograph taken as it was the original old photo that inspired me to apply for the funding.



As the talented band played an array of familiar tunes over 200 people were treated to a fabulous free BBQ and an amazing selection of donated cakes and desserts.

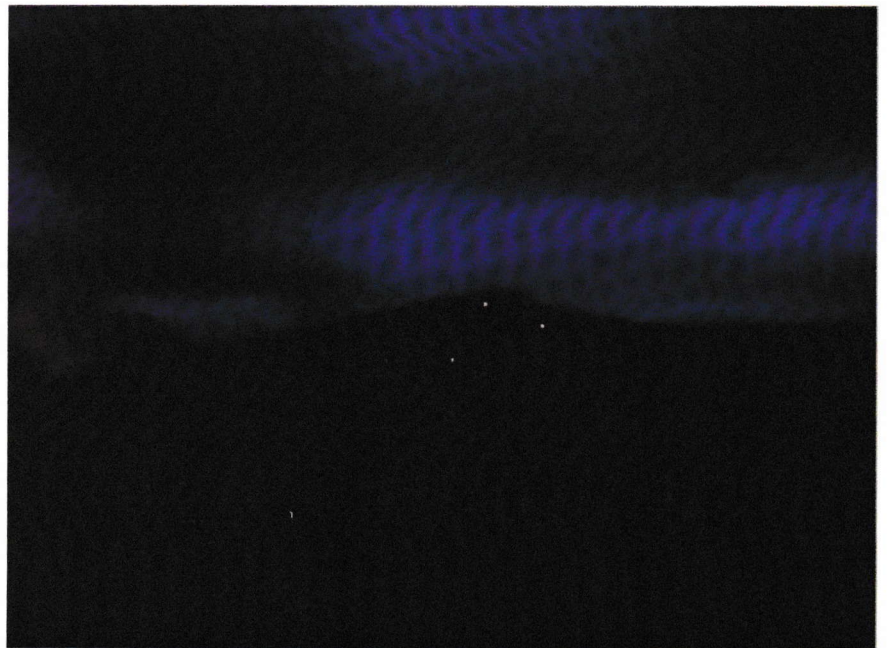




A 9pm a well fed brave bunch of cadets and local adventurers headed up to the top of Murton Pike, passing our lanterns along the way, to light the beacon at 9:45 in time with the rest of the country. This was followed by a tremendous fire work display.



All through the night, as residents settled into their beds after a wonderful evening the Pikes lanterns could be seen for miles.





## Afternoon Tea and Dance

On Sunday 5th June we had an amazing turn out to a stunning free afternoon tea with enough delicious cakes and sandwiches to feed the whole of Appleby and their relatives! Each table was beautifully prepared with tiered cake stands and glasses of Prosecco.



Along with the beautiful bunting, glass pendants and silk flags now on display we also had a chance to see the amazing throne for the first time. At 4pm silence filled the hall as the King or Queen for the evening was drawn. Cheers went up as Marian Munro, who shares her birthday with The Queen and was born in Murton, was chosen. After a short coronation her duties began with judging of the children's art competition.....and giving out of specially designed mugs to all the children.





Dorothy Macfadzean's kept everyone busy with an excellent royal quiz while tables were moved and our band for the evening, 'Might As Well Be Swing', set up for the retro tea dance. And what a fabulous evening it was, taking us back in time to the music of the coronation. Soon the dance floor was full with great dance moves and laughter. A super end to a fun filled weekend to remember.







## Thanks to

Tina Wragg, Val Stamper and Jackie Watkinson who organised the events with me. But also to Marian and Alistair Munro for the excellent BBQ and Dorothy Macfadzean for the incredible afternoon tea. Thanks also to Mike Schug and the institute committee, all those who took part in the workshops, walked in the parades, came out to cheer us on, made the hundreds of cakes, put up bunting/gazebos/tables and all the other essential jobs that come with a project like this.

Ursula Hurst



## Cockney Rhyming Slang

Compiled by Pat Laverty, who moved to our Parish in 1998 on his retirement from his roles as a Covent Garden Trader. Pat then served over 17 years on Murton Parish Council, seeing many changes and innovations. Pat is a true Cockney, born within the sound of Bow Bells, and this article seeks to create a living memory of the true Cockneys in the second half of the twentieth century.

### Clothes

Whistle & Flute	Suit
Daisy Roots	Boots
Dicky Dirt	Shirt
Peckham Rye	Tie
Mae West	Vest
Tit for Tat	Hat
Tilbury Docks	Socks

### Food & Drink

Holy Ghost	Toast
Rosie Lea	Tea
Jim Skinner	Dinner
Pig's Ear	Beer

### Human Body

North & South	Mouth
Mince Pies	Eyes
Boat Race	Face
Plates of Meat	Feet
Barnet Fair	Hair

### Money

Tanner	Six (pre decimal) Pence
Bottle	Two Pounds
Carpet	Three Pounds
Monkey	Five Pounds
Cock & Hen	Ten Pounds
Bees & Honey	Money

### Others

Dog & Bone	Phone
Holy Friar	Liar
Frog & Toad	Road
Taters in the mould	Cold
Apples & Pears	Stairs



## **Parish Council News. – John McDarren - Chair**

### **Litter Pick 21<sup>st</sup> March**

We had a litter pick on the 21<sup>st</sup> March, I had asked Jules to send an email around asking for volunteers, what a result, instead of the usual 4 or 5 litter pickers in previous years we had an outstanding turnout of some 17 volunteers as I had only ten sets of litter picking kit some volunteers had to double up, ( I will be ready next year). We picked from Murton to the Flakebridge flyover and from Hilon through Brackenber and down to Coupland Beck. Our Villages were litter free, well for 24 hours or so.

Many thanks to our volunteers, see you next year.

### **Murton fell gate bench**

Kevin Lothian donated funds for the refurbishment of this bench in memory of his parents Don and Bea Lothian, Kevin visited recently from his home in Australia. Councillors and the Clerk welcomed him and he was very pleased with the bench and plaque. Some of you may remember Don Lothian as he was born in Murton, I believe he and his wife Bea lived in Appleby.

### **Memorial Wall**

The bench top has been installed and the surplus building materials removed. The first two plaques have been installed and further enquiries have been received. If you would like a plaque to remember a family member please contact our Parish Clerk, June Watson on [clerk@murton.org.uk](mailto:clerk@murton.org.uk).

### **Annual Parish Council Meeting**

The Annual Parish Council Meeting took place on the 9<sup>th</sup> May just prior to our usual Parish Council Meeting.

First item on the Agenda was to Elect the Chairman and Vice Chairman, this was duly done with me being re-elected as Chairman and Anne King re-elected as Vice Chairman.

The dates and times and places of the Ordinary meetings for the year ahead were set.

**Future Meetings** - It was agreed that Ordinary PC meetings will be held at 7.30 pm at Murton Institute (unless stated otherwise) as follow:

Monday 1 August 2022

Monday 7 November 2022

Monday 6 February 2023

Annual Parish Meeting - Monday 6 March 2023 - tbc

Monday 8 May 2023 - Ordinary & Annual Council Meetings.

If you would like to see the minutes of both the Annual Meeting and the ordinary Parish Council meeting these can be seen on the Village Notice boards or by accessing the Parish Council website at,

<https://www.murton.org.uk/parish-council/meetings/>

### **Kerry Newton**

On Saturday the 2<sup>nd</sup> April Kerry arranged for a Celebration of life in honour of Keith Lowthian, Linda Lowthian and Tom Newton at the Murton institute the Celebration was well attended by villagers and relatives, with lots of food and drink it was held to remember these good people who were very much a part of the community.

A really nice thing to do.

### **The Queens Platinum Jubilee**

There will be lots of coverage of this memorable event, I just wanted to say how good it was to see members of the community banding together to make banners, lanterns and lots of other fun things. By all the accounts I have heard the events went very well with a good time had by all, a resounding success with thanks to the organisers who put in a huge effort to make it all happen.



## **The Villager**

And finally a thank you to the coffee and Crac team for donating proceeds from to help fund the production of this publication.

I believe that it is an important community vehicle informing our parishioners of forthcoming events at the institute and reporting on past events, welcoming newcomers to the villages, encouraging them to write in so that we can all get to know them more quickly. Tina's valuable gardening tips and other interesting articles. We must always remember that not everybody in our community has access to the internet or is computer literate, so a hard copy village magazine definitely has a place in this hi tec, sometimes confusing ,world.

Richard king has done a fine job over the last 5or 6 years producing the Villager following on from Frank Price and Alan Ormrod. I know Richard is keen to find somebody to step up and take over The Villager production and distribution so to all of you computer buffs out there volunteers needed



## St. Kilda: The Outermost Isle



Illustrated talk in aid of Motor Neurone Disease research.

Working as a conservation volunteer for the National Trust for Scotland, Chris Bulloch describes his work on St. Kilda.

Admission: £5.00. Tickets available at the door, includes entry for the Raffle and for Refreshments.

All proceeds to Motor Neurone Disease research.

All welcome.