

Southowram Methodist Church

WESLEY NEWS

CHRISTMAS 2009



MINISTER: - Rev P Welch, St Ives, 160 Whitehill Road, Holmfield, Halifax, HX2 9UH

LAY WORKER: - Mrs Paula Prosser, 22 Norland Street, Bradford, BD7 4DY

Being Visible

As the dark nights are now drawing in it is obviously getting darker earlier and, for many during this time, light is important. I often see children and cyclists wearing high visibility clothing in order that they are clearly seen and visible to others. Being seen is very important, not only for safety reasons but so that others can see what is going on. Being visible means that usually we need to carry a torch or some kind of light.

Jesus once said, 'let your light shine before men that they may see your good deeds and praise your Father in heaven'. It is important that, as Christians and followers of Jesus, we let our light shine. This means being visible in the community.

As we use the Community Centre for worship this gives us an ideal lamp-stand to shine into the local community. This is why it is important to support the proposed rebuilding of the Community Centre. Community centres should be the real hub of the community, a place where people can come together, to meet, share stories and encourage each other through the various events and regular meetings that take place in such a communal location. Perhaps we need to let people know that the Community Centre is for the community and a place where people can meet and do things together. Therefore let us raise and highlight the profile of the Community Centre and give it our full support.

God Bless,

Rev Paul Welch

Unfortunately, Paula has been ill for two months and is still not well enough to work, so she sends best wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all at Southowram. She looks forward to seeing you before long.

Church Financial Report

I said in my report in the last *Wesley News* that the financial position was healthy in the first half of the year. However things have changed somewhat since then. By the end of the financial year in August we have overspent by £2,233 on the year. Offertory has dropped over £500 or 12 per cent from last year and will need to go up by about 50 per cent to cover our commitments for 2009/10.

Most of our expenses are fixed - rent, circuit assessment etc, so we would have difficulty in reducing these; the only way is to increase our income. The fundraising team do an excellent job, last year raising £1,350. I feel they are doing as much as they can and cannot expect them to find the extra £2,000 needed to balance our books.

I must add that we do have sufficient reserves to see us through the next couple of years but cannot rely on spending capital every year, as this also reduces the income we receive from bank interest.

This will be my last report as I have now stepped down as treasurer; I wish to thank Shirley for the tremendous help she has been to me over a long number of years. Handling the cash and dealing with all the day-to-day financial matters has left me with just the accounts and end of year reports to look after. While my task was probably the most complicated part of the job, Shirley certainly had the most time consuming part.

Phillip Waldron
(Treasurer)

EXHIBITION OF CRAFTS AND COLLECTABLES

On Saturday, 10 October an exhibition was held in the Community Centre, Law Lane which gave people a chance to show off their talents and various collections. Over 100 people attended and this raised nearly £400.

The morning started at 9.30 when over 20 exhibitors crowded into the car park in order to take their wares into the centre. It was good fun walking halfway down the passageway to be met by someone carrying a large painting or sculpture.

By 10.30 nearly everyone was ready and we were all 'sprucing up' our tables in order to show off our items.

The show opened at 11.00 and people started to arrive, slowly at first, and then it started to get busy. I will try and mention everyone and if I miss anyone out, it will be because of my memory and not by lack of interest, and I offer my humblest apologies.

We were supported by our friends from Mount Zion and Ebenezer churches and, from St Andrew's, Ann Ashton who showed examples of silk quilting.



I didn't get chance to roam as I would have liked due to the pleasing interest in my stone models, but on my travels I managed to see the wonderful collection of decorated eggs brought by Muriel Fletcher. There were displays of various crafts such as stitching and other needlework by the Girls' Brigade, Julie and Brenda, Mount Zion church, and also in the little room by Susan and George Watson.

Judith was showing her exquisite examples of needlework and doing a "Charlotte Brontë" impersonation at cross stitch, but not by candlelight.

Both Kath Esre and Joyce Hayes showed examples of their craft: the making of birthday, Christmas and greeting cards, which were for sale.

Sylvia Williams exhibited her collections of ladies' powder compacts as well as theatre programmes mainly from the Grand Theatre, which anyone under 55 would be hard pressed to remember - I do, having been once.

I thought all the donkeys were at the seaside but I was amazed at the collection by Florence Walford.

Our 'Land Army' girl, Joan, was found of information for all the people who wanted to remember or learn of life during the Second World War. Her table was full of wartime and post-war memorabilia, and heavens above, some of which I remember. Viv and Mary showed a selection of old photos and articles of 'Old Southowram'.

There were four super sculptures by Tony Hill plus an exquisite wood carving of Adam and Eve. John Cooper showed examples of his art work.



Dr Simmons showed a variety of landscape oils from France and England, an interest he has expanded on since he left medicine.

Arthur Hayes showed some of his paintings using different mediums. He also did a demonstration of oil painting by painting a lovely landscape of a mountain and lake scene which he very kindly gave for the raffle first prize.

Also on show was the beautiful example of "one stroke painting" that was done by Jenny Ashcroft at last week's ladies' club and very kindly donated to raise funds.

Lastly, but by no means least, could I mention the collection of superb views of Southowram in the oil paintings showing the considerable talent of Noeleen Blackburn.

No function would be complete without refreshments and I could smell the bacon butties all day long. I only had two, and before someone shouts out 'greedy', so did Joan.

Many thanks to Brenda and Shirley and all who they bullied into helping. Many thanks to young Emma and Charlotte who were brilliant at collecting all the pots as well as getting me the last bacon buttie and cup of tea.

We packed up at around 4.00 and took all our stuff home happy in the knowledge that we had entertained a lot of people and raised much needed funds.

Many thanks to all concerned.

Peter Butterworth

Craft Activities for Children

Children enjoyed two craft sessions organised during the summer break by Paula. Paint, glue and imagination were the order of the day, and the children made some wonderful creations. Thanks to Viv and her team for stepping in to supervise the session during the October half-term in Paula's absence.

SOUTHOWRAM GIRLS' BRIGADE

Before we closed for the summer we held our parents' evening when the girls were presented with their badges and service awards. We asked Mrs Joan Milnes to present the awards as we thought that this would be the last evening she would be with us, as she had indicated she would be retiring. But much to the delight of the girls and leaders Joan told us she was going to be with us after the holidays.

We had planned an outing to the Folk Museum at Hutton le Hole but unfortunately had to cancel this due to my unexpected time in hospital. We are hoping to have an outing for the girls in the Christmas holidays.

The new session commenced in September and the girls are now working hard for the first part of their badge. The Explorers have been doing a project on litterbugs, Juniors and Seniors learning about the monarchy and the Brigaders Christians in entertainment. We are only small in number but this enables us to have quality of time with the girls.

On our first night we held a craft evening when the girls made a variety of items for display at the Craft Day held by church. The Brigaders, Amy and Rhian, had made fascinators, as part of the badge work last session under the watchful eye of Lisa, and these were also on display.

After half term we will begin to think about Christmas and the format of our annual Christmas Carol Concert. A warm invitation is extended to all to come along to this event. The date and time will be in the church notices nearer Christmas.

Yvonne Wood (Leader)

Christmas Services

13 December	5.00 pm	Christingle	Rev Paul Welch
20 December	2.30 pm	Carol Service	Mrs Paula Prosser
Christmas Day	9.30 am		Rev Paul Welch



Please note that there will be no service at Southowram on 27 December. We are invited to join the congregation at Illingworth Moor.

Coffee Mornings for Charities

Charity coffee mornings are continuing to take place at the Community Centre on the first Tuesday of each month between 10.00 am and 12 noon. Everyone is welcome for a cuppa and a chat.

Since the commencement of these events last June we have handed over more than £200 to various local charities. These include Yorkshire Air Ambulance, Forget-Me-Not Trust, Overgate Hospice, Halifax Street Angels, Home-Start Calderdale and Heatherwood Counselling Centre.

If you have a favourite charity you would like us to support, please let us know.

Judith and Brenda

Another Holiday of a Lifetime (continued)

Thursday morning we were awakened by the shrill tone of our telephones (we had two in our Suite). One was on my bedside cabinet so I answered it. "Hello Mrs Marilyn. Did you sleep well?" "Yes. I had a wonderful night's sleep" I replied. "And Mr Bernard, did he sleep well?" "Well he did until you woke him up with the telephone!" It was our friend the Purser. I did not mention this previously but we were given a free upgrade to a Suite before we set sail. Unfortunately, this was not a good move as we had many problems with the room causing us sleepless nights and distressing days. After much complaining and reciprocated sympathy and us giving a final ultimatum, on our return from our tour of Adelaide the day before, we were given a top Suite. We were rather amused to have our own door bell which seemed to keep ringing for one reason or another and Bernard said that it was worse than being at home. The full story of our rise to a top Suite is an article in itself so I will leave it at that.

Once again it was a sea day so we spent some time in our 'palace' as Bernard called it and decided what we were going to do in the way of tours for the next few ports of call, then went to book them. In the afternoon we had a worrying incident when the ship's hooter sounded and we went on to our balcony to see what was happening. A small speed boat was making straight for our ship and crossed immediately in front of the bows amid much more hooter blowing. At first I thought that it might be pirates but fortunately it was obviously a stunt albeit a dangerous one.

The next day we arrived at Melbourne, Australia's second largest city, and another beautiful day. After breakfast we took a free shuttle bus at the end of the pier as we had decided to do our own thing. It dropped us near the centre and after much helpful advice from the tourist agents, we took a free (we like that word) tour bus which would have been great but for some noisy children which rather drowned the commentary, so alighted at the market, had a look and then took the free city tram. This wasn't any better so we got off near the town centre and had a look at the shops. The GPO building was quite magnificent with an excellent exterior and a wonderful interior which had been turned into very nice shops and boutiques. We seemed to take a pan pipes group with us wherever we went and it was playing once again as we took a rest on one of the precincts. During our travels we had managed to see the Melbourne Cricket Ground with its statue of Dennis Lilley outside, rode along the harbour side and saw parks and plenty of wide open spaces. There were many fine old buildings and also new high rise developments. Another nice city with a predominance of trams. Suddenly, as we sat, I spotted a tram with the destination showing as St Kilda's Beach, so off we went. This was a good move and we enjoyed a fairly long ride to St Kilda which was more of a touristy place with some nice shops just off the sea front. As we strolled we came across a group of Aborigines performing a ritual on the beach and enjoyed a relaxing couple of hours there in the breezy, hot sunshine before returning to the city. We were watching the clock now as we had to be on board for 5.30 pm but Bernard really wanted to see St. Paul's Cathedral. It was 'iffy' so I said he'd be quicker without me and sent him off while I queued for yet another tram to take us back to the port where we bought a few souvenirs. After boarding, we relaxed in the sunshine on our balcony, had late dinner and enjoyed the entertainment as we sailed away from Australia to Tasmania.

Just to recap, we shared a dining table with an Australian couple – Kay and Jim, an American couple – Anita and Sy and a Singaporean couple – Kim and Hon (John). A couple of days before we were due to arrive at Burnie, Tasmania, Jim asked if we would all like to explore the place together if he hired a people carrier and share the cost. We all agreed so he made the necessary arrangements.

Burnie is a small city on the northwest coast of Tasmania and we docked around 7.00 am about the same time as our alarm sounded. After breakfast we met up with Kay and the others in one of the lounges and then took the shuttle to town. Jim was already waiting for us with the people carrier. Off we drove passing Table Cape and then calling at Boat Harbour Beach, a very pretty secluded place and the day was nice if a little windy in some places. We saw a sign for some waterfalls so decided to go and have a look. They were quite spectacular flowing over a rocky cliff rather than a ledge and we all had our photos taken on the viewing platform several times with each couple's camera in turn. We finally reached Stanley, a lovely fishing village at the end of a point backed by The Nest, a massive hill and headland. Following the map, Jim suggested that we returned to the main road via a dirt/gravel road through woodland to save time. He was undeterred and managed speeds of 40/50 mph while the rest of us were shook to death. Once he called into the back to see if we were alright and I replied that Kim had just fallen out but I had managed to drag her back in which of course caused great hilarity. He informed us that he was brought up on this kind of road so thought nothing of it. Our final stop was at a lighthouse on a former 'wreckers' coast by some tulip fields but only the bulbs remained as it was Autumn there. We travelled back to the city on the bay road which was very pleasant, left the vehicle and caught the last shuttle back to the ship at 2.30 pm. The ship was due to leave at 3.00 pm so we were very pleased with what we had managed to do in such a short time and had enjoyed the countryside which was quite similar to home. Now for a late lunch and time on deck for the sail away and the rest of the day to relax!

We drew alongside at Hobart the next day, Sunday 22 March at 8.00 am, an hour earlier than expected to a damp and dull morning. Hobart is the capital city of Tasmania and Australia's second oldest city which began as a village of tents and wattle-and-daub huts with a population of 262 of whom 178 were convicts. It is situated at the base of Mount Wellington next to one of the world's finest deep-water harbours – the Derwent River estuary. Like Adelaide it was used for the whaling trade and exported such products as Merino wool and corn.

We were in no hurry as we had nothing planned, so had a leisurely breakfast before taking the shuttle into the centre of Hobart which dropped us outside the Information Bureau. There we decided on a sight seeing tour leaving at 11.30 am and also booked a shuttle for Richmond at 1.30 pm. We might have had a leisurely breakfast but had to make the most of the rest of our time there! The sight seeing was on a Leyland Atlantean double-decker bus (this did not mean much to me but I am sure it does to you male readers) and we got a good overview of the district of Hobart with a few stops along the way. One of them was at the Cascade brewery which was used as a photo point and a chance for the men (still boys at heart) to sit in the driver's seat of the bus and have their photo taken. Sadly, there was not enough time to go into the brewery which had a very interesting entrance with a barrel at either side looking exactly like wooden ones but made out of stone. We just had time to freshen up before joining the mini bus to Richmond, the journey taking half an hour.

The sun was shining and the place was heaving with residents and tourists as it was Colonial Day and there was a gala with many different stalls just as at home. There was a display of small diesel engines driving pumps etc. one of them being a 'Lister' engine which amused us. The place itself was very pretty with shops and eateries, at one of which we had a late lunch of an excellent pizza. At one end of the village you could look down through the trees, on lovely views of the river, the bridge and a church. We visited an Anglican church and a lady told us how the Church could no longer afford it's upkeep and had allowed the community to take it over. They still had weddings and local activities there but it was run by the villagers. Time to leave now and we made our way back to the mini bus through the green where the gala had been. Had there been a gala we wondered? There was no sign of anything – stalls or rubbish. We returned to the town and were dropped off at the ship. The Hobart Police Pipe Band provided the entertainment that evening and also gave us a really good send off from the dockside which we were able to watch from our balcony. They gave us a rendition of 'Waltzing Matilda' as we were leaving Australia behind for now and sailing for the South of New Zealand. An aperitif and a lovely meal, followed by some amusing entertainment and the Big Band sounds in the ballroom, saw us back in our 'palace' around midnight. A pretty full day I would say!

We lost another hour in the night so had a lie in. It was a sea day so I had previously booked a hair appointment – not something I look forward to, as apart from the exorbitant cost you never know what you are going to look like when you come out. Usually it's not too bad but it never stays in like it does at home. The day was leisurely and it was a 'formal night' for dinner so we had plenty of time to prepare. After dinner we invited the rest of our party back to our Suite so they could have a look at how the other half live. Hon (our Singaporean friend) brought some beer which he had bought at the Cascade Brewery – he was on a different tour to us- and we also had a bottle of wine so used our bar for the first time. It was well stocked with glasses but you had to buy the drinks of course. We had a very pleasant hour and then the others retired to bed. We went down to the Centrum to listen to some music and managed a dance before our slumbers. You will have gathered by now that we are dirty stop outs.

We lost another hour in the night so had a lie in. No, you are not reading the same paragraph again. Another sea day and a late breakfast, a long chat with an Australian couple and it's

almost time for lunch so we'd better don our jackets and do a few turns round the deck just to show willing. We had lunch in the Windjammer which is self service and met a couple from the Wirral making it a very jolly meal and still laughing, she thanked us for the entertainment as we parted. We really like meeting all the different nationalities and on this trip we made friends with such a lot of people making it so much more enjoyable. There are lots of activities on the ship especially on sea days but we preferred to relax in the sun with our books which we didn't get very far with as we finished up chatting again, this time to Sy (Seymour) and Anita from our dinner table. We always seemed to be bumping in to them around the ship and had lunch with them on more than one occasion. It was a Casual dress for dinner evening and the show was by Glenn Amer, a fine baritone and brilliant pianist which we really enjoyed. Tomorrow we arrive at the New Zealand Sounds.

Our alarm went off at 6.55 am. It was still dark but we were sailing in Milford Sound. It quickly came light and by the time we got dressed we could see some cloud shrouded peaks and the Sterling waterfall. The ship was stationery. Having a balcony makes life so much better especially as the weather forecast was not good. We walked round the top deck, did some videoing and decided to have an early breakfast, fortunately bagging a window table with an excellent view when the ship sailed. Unfortunately the weather deteriorated until late afternoon when it improved somewhat but the Doubtful and Dusky Sounds were shrouded in mist and drizzle. There were very few waterfalls due to the dry weather there had been and it was obviously disappointing. Some of the passengers left the ship at Milford Sound to do a land trip (very expensive) and be picked up later. Although similar to the Norwegian Fjords we much preferred the latter. Everywhere looks good if the sun is out but we were just unlucky. Once again we were able to spend time in our Suite watching through the extensive balcony doors and keeping warm and dry. In the early evening we passed Stuart Island in the distance – the furthest South and the greatest distance from England we had ever been.

It is now Thursday, 26 March and another early wake-up call – 7.00 am. It is our day in Dunedin and we are docked at Port Chalmers where the first European settlers arrived in March 1848 which may have been exactly 161 years before our visit. The port, protected by the Otago Peninsular, is eight miles – a 15 minute drive – from central Dunedin. It is a working port and as such the cruise passengers are not allowed to walk around it and have to leave by shuttle or coach. It is piled high with logs and saw dust for export to Korea.

We had booked a panoramic tour of the city and on a lovely morning, set off round the bays and shoreline for our first stop which was the railway station with its very unusual façade and restored interior. Then we toured the city and went to a viewing point, returning by Baldwin Street which is the steepest street in the world (with a gradient of 1 in 1.266) and finishing at the Botanical Gardens. Apparently the reason for the steepness of the streets is that all the planning was done hastily by authorities in Britain who had no idea of the terrain in New Zealand: therefore they were drawn up as if for an English town. Does this sort of thing sound familiar to you? New Zealand's oldest University, the University of Otago, is housed in wonderful 19th century architectural buildings making Dunedin, primarily, a university town. We chose to leave the coach in the city centre to do our own thing – had some lunch and watched the priming and firing of a canon, heralding the start of some student celebrations, at the Octagon (well, it makes a change from a Square). We had a walk round the shops – quite rare on our sort of holidays as we never have the time – and took the shuttle back to the ship late afternoon. Frequently on these hectic days I rested on the bed when we got back which usually resulted in a nap – well, you have to recharge your batteries and in my case legs too! The sail away at around 6.00 pm was very pleasant with two pipers playing and a crowd of people

standing on a nearby hill waving us off but by this time, in the rain. We were soon out to sea, heading for Christchurch and another busy day.

Now Friday, 6.30 am it is dark and we are docked in Lyttleton Harbour ready for our day in Christchurch (named after Christ Church College at Oxford). We ate a good breakfast before leaving on another Panoramic tour. We find that when you only have one day in a city, you get to see more this way and it is also less tiring. However this wasn't one of the best tours and when the driver dropped us off by The Arts Centre and Botanical Gardens and said see you in two hours, we were all un-impressed. I spotted a Caterpillar and found the stop to wait for it and we had a very pleasant ride round the Botanical Gardens with good commentary and plenty of sunshine. They covered about 70 acres with the River Avon running through them and a punt passed by us – all very English. In the centre of the Gardens I caught sight of a couple from Halifax who we knew, as you do when you are on the other side of the world. The Canterbury Museum was also very interesting situated right outside the Botanical Gardens and the spot where we were to meet the coach. so it didn't turn out too bad but not quite what we had expected.

Once again we chose to drop off in the city centre and had a good look round. It was really pretty with the river, lovely cafes and flower boxes, an excellent tourist tram system and lots of shops. The Memorial Bridge over the Avon River was quite spectacular and further along past the cafes was a statue of Captain Scott of the Antarctic. It was carved by his wife but sadly she died just before she finished it and a piece of stone was left attached to his left lower leg and foot. There was a large vibrant Central Square with the Cathedral at the top side and lots of activities going on – a market, music playing and innovative theatre alongside restaurants. There was a very smart metal sculpture in the centre of the Square called the Chalice which was erected to celebrate the Millennium and also the 150 birthday of Christchurch.

After a quick bite of lunch and a discussion with the tram information person (at least on this holiday everyone spoke English even though the accent was different), we decided to take a bus to the base of the Gondola ride (sounds a bit Irish but it's true). The local transport throughout the holiday was very cheap if not free. It was quite a distance but we duly arrived at the base and took the Gondola to the top of Mt Cavendish, on the rim of an extinct volcano 1,500 feet above sea level. The views of the Canterbury Plains with Christchurch situated in the centre, The Southern Alps, Lyttleton Harbour and the Pacific Ocean were excellent in spite of it being rather overcast. We took the bus back to Lyttleton and then caught the free shuttle to the ship as once again it is a working port. The ship set sail and after a fine dinner with much amusement we had left the South Island of New Zealand and were well on our way to the North Island.

Can you stand another instalment? If so it will be in the next *Wesley News*.

To be continued

Marilyn Lister (with very little help this time from Bernard's diary)

Linda has also enjoyed a cruise this year heading north over the Arctic Circle in Norway to the land of the midnight sun. An account of her journey through some magnificent scenery will be published in the next *Wesley News*.

To My Friend

Of all the gifts which heaven bestows
There's one above all measure.
And that's a friend midst all our woes.
A friend is found a treasure.

To thee I give that sacred name.
For thou art such to me.
And ever proudly will I claim
To be a friend to thee.



WHAT SENIOR CITIZENS ARE WORTH

Did you know that us old folks are worth a fortune?

We have silver in our hair, gold in our teeth, stones in our kidneys, lead in our feet and gas in our stomachs.

I have become older since I last saw you and a few changes have come into my life. Frankly, I have become a frivolous old woman.

I am seeing six gentlemen a day.

As soon as I wake up, Will Power helps me out of bed and I immediately go to see Jimmy Riddle.

Then I have breakfast with Mr Kellogg, followed closely by the refreshing company of Mr Tetley; of my other friend I know only by his initials, PG.

Then comes the one I don't like at all, Arthur Itis. He knows he is not welcome but stays all day; even then he does not stay in one place, but takes me from joint to joint.

After such a hectic day I am glad to get to bed (and with a Johnnie Walker too). What a hectic life. Oh yes, I am now flirting with Al Zheimer.

The vicar called the other day and said he had been thinking about the hereafter. So I told him I did that all the time, for no matter where I am, the bedroom, kitchen, sitting room or garden, I ask myself "Now, what am I here after?"

I will close now with the hope that Will Power is your constant companion too. But do make sure his friend Emma Royd does not creep up on you from behind.

Finally watch out for that crafty Gerry Atrick!

Looking Back

We keep thinking about sorting the loft out and as we have lived in the same house since we were married it is quite a daunting task. After all you never know when you might need one of these treasures you sent up there (as in "Bernard. Can you put this . . . in the loft please?"). Lots of things have been useful when retrieved over the years but there are also those that you

wonder whatever you saved them for. No doubt a shortage of money made them precious at the time but thankfully we are a little more affluent now and the years bring about change in fashions and perceptions.

Now to get to the point. We finally made an effort to bring a few things down to look at and hopefully send some to the charity shop. When I was very young, I used to save pictures and cuttings from newspapers and magazines of the Royal Family. One of the carrier bags contained a couple of scrapbooks and loads of loose papers from my collecting days. The first book I took out was 'The Windsor Scrapbook' with the cover being of Windsor Castle (the original tower), a Yeoman and two Guards. We had just returned from a visit to Windsor Castle along with Melanie, Chris, Nathan and Georgia so I knew they would be interested. The grandchildren wanted to know where I had got it. I could not remember but I do know that people were much more patriotic in those days and I am sure it would have been bought locally.

My niece Jayne and daughter Charlotte called to see us and I asked them if they would like to have a look. Jayne, especially, was fascinated and as she turned over the loose sheets, many of them concerning the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II, she noticed the following piece on the back of one of them:-

Southowram Methodist Anniversay

Wesley Methodist Church, Southowram, had its Sunday School Anniversary on Sunday. The preacher at all services was the Rev C E Perry, of Elland and Miss Freda Coates and Master Bernard Lister read the lessons. In the afternoon the children gave a song of praise entitled 'Language of Flowers'. Mrs Mattinson and Mr H Hemingway trained the children and Mr F Ogden was organist. Collections amounted to £49, a decrease of £1.

We were all very amused when Jayne said to me "and fancy you being married to him". It was quite amazing as I have no recollection at all of Bernard at that age. She was also taken with the use of 'Master' which, as she said, no one ever uses these days (more's the pity that so many respectful titles have disappeared).

This was indeed at the time of the Coronation in 1953 as on the other side of this large cutting, all the articles were about forthcoming celebrations for it in Halifax.

Immediately under this report, just for your general interest, was the following:-

At the Regal a 20 minute Coronation newsreel will be screened from Wednesday onwards and will be given an extra showing before "The Queen" is played at the close of each evenings programme.

Brings back many memories for nearly all of us, doesn't it, and those of you who don't remember, take note.

Marilyn Lister

Ladies' Club

The Ladies' Club is now taking a winter break and will meet up again in mid-March.

Christmas Party

Following the success of last year's event, we have decided to hold another family Christmas party on Friday, 18 December. We can guarantee an evening of games, fun and laughter - with a supper thrown in - all for £5!

Saturday Matinees

Fred Claus is the title of the next film which will be shown on Saturday, 12 December at 2.30 pm. This family film has been specially chosen for the Christmas season. Please come and join us for what will be an entertaining afternoon. Admission is £2 and refreshments will be available.

Flower Plan 2010

Thank you to all the people who have contributed the lovely flowers. They are very much appreciated by the people who receive them afterwards.

Joan Firth

Date	Flowers supplied by	In memory of
3 January	Mr & Mrs R Veal	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs Thornes
10 January	Flower fund	
17 January	Mr & Mrs T Clayton	Albert and Bessie Webster
24 January	Mr & Mrs B Broadbent	Parents
31 January	Donation	
7 February	Mr & Mrs C Hood	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs M Markwick
14 February	Dorothy, Freda, Elaine and families	Dad and granddad, Arthur Coates
21 February	Mr & Mrs John Blackbond	
28 February	Mr Alec Firth	Betty and parents
7 March	Miss Elsie Halliday	Jessie Palfreeman and Mary Edmondson
14 March	Mrs Linda Jenkins and Mrs Christine Mallinson and families	Mother, father, grandma, granddad, Roy and Barbara Wilson
21 March	Mr and Mrs John Hudson	Auntie Margaret, Mrs M Goodison
28 March	Mrs Hilary Gill	
4 April	Mrs Sylvia Boddy	Father, mother, Sydney and Rene Horton
11 April	The Coates family	Laurence, Ann and Eric
18 April	Mr & Mrs E Hemingway	Keith and father and mother, Herbert and Lily Hemingway
25 April	Mr Colin Oldfield and Mrs Joyce Atkinson	Kathleen Oldfield and Kenneth Atkinson
2 May	Mr and Mrs Alan Gill	Father and mother, Arthur and Amy Dawrant
9 May	Mrs Mildred Bancroft	Michael and Wilfred

Date	Flowers supplied by	In memory of
16 May	Mrs Rita Winstanley	Parents, Granville and Edith Farnell
23 May	Jeffrey and Diane Gill and family	Parents and grandparents, Hermon and Doris Gill
30 May	Mr Kenneth Crabtree and family	Mavis
6 June	Mrs Jean Shaw	Thanksgiving
6 June	Mr & Mrs Peter Butterworth	Mother and father, Gladys and Albert Gomersal
13 June	Mr & Mrs D Dixon and Mrs N Clayton	Parents, Nancy and Ernest Hogg
20 June	Mrs Chressy Hall	Mother and sisters
27 June	Mrs Sylvia Williams	Hugh
4 July	Mr & Mrs J Hudson and Julie	Mum and dad, grandma and granddad, John and Marian Crabtree
11 July	Mrs Joan Milnes	Michael
18 July	Mr & Mrs B Morris	Mam and dad and grandparents
25 July	Mr John Cooper and family	Connie
1 August	Mrs M Dinsdale	Jim
8 August	Mr & Mrs J Hudson and Emma	Janet
15 August	Mrs Elsie Clingo	Mother
22 August	Mr & Mrs B G Lister	Parents and Jeffrey
29 August	Mrs Joan Firth	Parents and brother, Arnold
5 September	Mr & Mrs J Hudson	Wedding anniversary
12 September	Dorothy, Freda, Elaine and families	Mum and grandma, Grace Coates
19 September	Mr & Mrs E Hemingway	Parents, Mr & Mrs I Kitchen
26 September	Mrs H Wilkinson and Mrs J Wilson	Auntie Kathleen, Miss K M Wadsworth
3 October	Mrs J Firth	Willie and his parents
10 October	Mr & Mrs B Farrar	Wedding anniversary
17 October	Mr & Mrs D Hinchliffe	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs John Bolton
24 October	Mr Colin Oldfield and Mrs Joyce Atkinson	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs Wallace Atkinson
31 October	Mr & Mrs R Whitehead	Wedding anniversary
7 November	Linda and Richard	
14 November	Donation	
21 November	Miss Jean Hartley	Mother and father, Mr & Mrs John Hartley
28 November	Mrs Alice Wade	
5 December	Mrs Joan Sharp	Derek
12 December	Mr Kenneth Crabtree	Wedding anniversary
19 December	Mr & Mrs Phillip Waldron	Brother, Philip Drake
26 December	Mr & Mrs R Field	Dad, Willie Firth and Auntie Betty



The next edition of the *Wesley News* will be published at the end of May 2010. Please let Julie have your news by 25 April 2010.



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The *Wesley News* is now available online at
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