

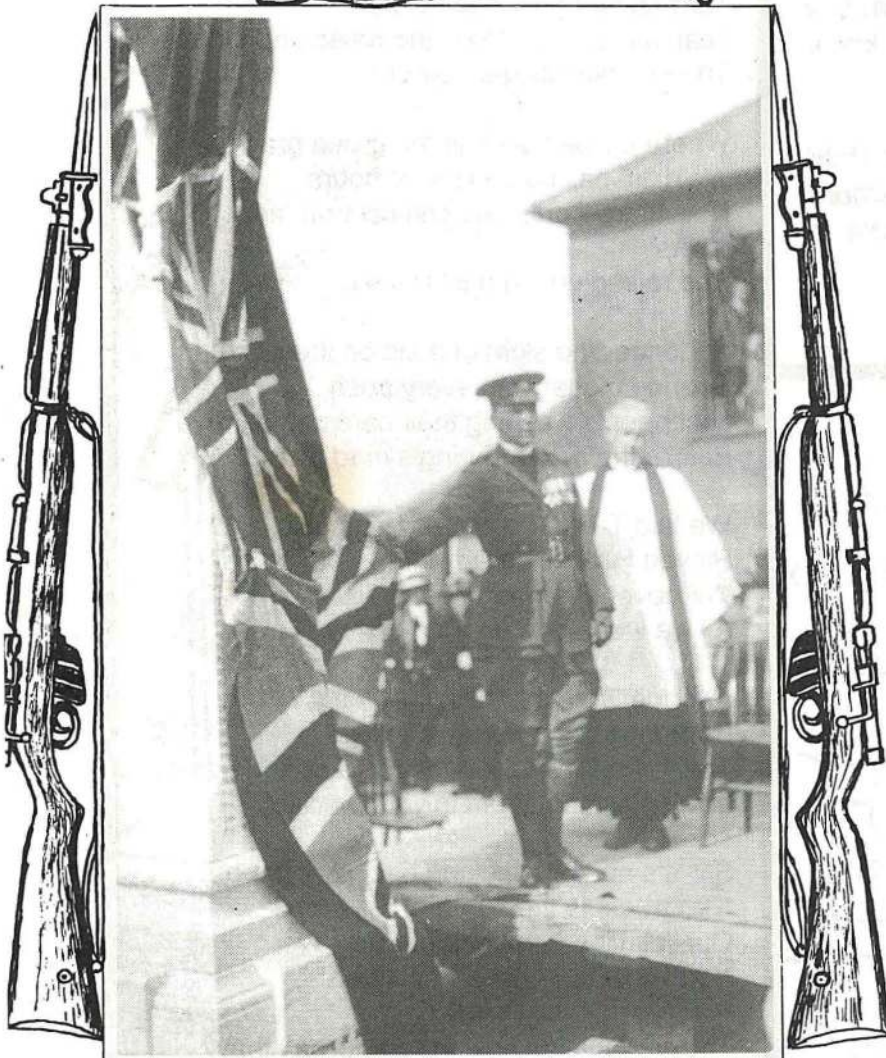
THE KEY



A NEWSPAPER for NORTH SKELTON & LAYLAND



Remembering Our Village Heroes



**North Skelton War Memorial is unveiled
by the Rev Hubbard, D.S.O., M.C**

(More photos inside)

The rare photograph on the left shows the unveiling of North Skelton War Memorial. The ceremony took place on Wednesday, 11th May, 1921, and was performed by the Revd Hubbard, D.S.O., M.C. The Roll of Honour was read by the Revd A.M. Bury (Curate for North Skelton), the Lesson by Revd Ramsay (Primitive Methodist Minister for North Skelton) and the Prayers and Blessing by the Rector, the Revd R.W. Wheatley, B.A.

On an ideal afternoon the Male Voice Choir sang splendidly and the Band played at their best.

It was a day long to be remembered by the large crowd present who came to do honour to the brave men of North Skelton who gave their lives that we might live in peace and freedom.

It is at this same Cenotaph that we gather still, every Remembrance Sunday to remember those who like their predecessors made the supreme sacrifice to preserve the peace once won so dearly. The Band still faithfully accompanies us and everyone present resolves not to forget, ever.

Revd Tom Evans

HELLO EVERYBODY!

Thank you so much for all your kind remarks, numerous phone calls and lovely letters over the past few weeks. Many of you seemed to think that the last edition of "The Key" was the best so far. We have to keep each issue to a limited number of 650 - 700 so please don't put your copy in the bin when you've finished with it - hand it in to any of our local shops and we can pass it on. We never have enough copies. Thank you also for all your donations. Every penny helps.

With regard to photos we do sometimes get names wrong but at least we can have a laugh about it - you always let us know about it anyway! Sorry!

I apologise to T & J Batterbee and their families for any distress and embarrassment that they feel was caused by an article in the last edition.

Norma

ROBERT WALKER

YOUR LOCAL MILKMAN

For a Fresh Pint Every Day

We also deliver Pop, Eggs, Potatoes and Orange Juice
7 Days a Week

Give us a call on
☎ Guis 652543



DAVID BROWN BUTCHERS

Delicious Home Made Pies
Hand raised Stand Pies
Poultry fresh from Local Farms
The Best of British Beef

☎ Tel: Guis 650278

Serving the village since 1936

The Playing Field

They're building new houses aren't they?
In the field where we used to play
Piles of sand, cement and red coloured bricks
It looks like they're here to stay.



Long gone are the swings and see-saw
The scenes of hours of fun
Where we laughed and ran, played games
and sang
In summers of endless sun.



Now it's noisy, earth-moving machinery
Tarmac and grey paving stones
I can almost hear over the noise and the din
The sad old villagers groans.



Where daisies grew in the green grass
We'd sit making chains for hours
Now there'll only be sprinklers on stripey
lawns
And raised up beds of flowers.



No longer the sight of a kid on the swings
Soaring higher with every push
Just people washing their cars on the drive
Before the next morning's mad rush.



We laid T-shirts down as goalposts
Played football called "three-pots-and-in"
We never seemed to get tired
All we wanted to do was win.



I wonder what all these new kids will do
Computers and portable tellies
These have replaced the real fun and games
Like splashing about in your wellies!



Still it's no good looking back any more
"Progress" is the name of the game
Our "playing field" has gone forever
North Skelton - never the same.



They're building new houses aren't they?
In the field where we used to play
But many of us will never forget
The scene of some golden days.



DB

Thanks to Harold "Pip" Harrison who has kindly
illustrated this edition of The Key

Doc Spot . . . by Dr Roger Neville-Smith

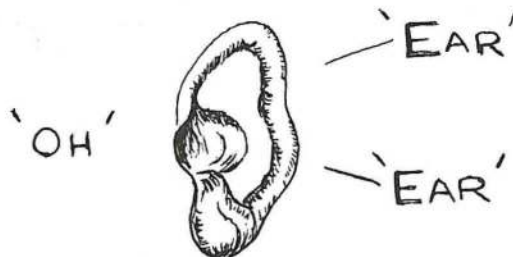
More Common Complaints of the Ear

Ear infection / otitis media

Infection of the middle ear is painful and is accompanied by a raised temperature and sometimes a thick pussy discharge. Catarrh can also cause earache but will not produce a fever and does not usually last more than a few hours. When there is an ear infection a doctor can see with an otoscope that the ear drum is red and often bulging. Antibiotics are usually prescribed for a definite ear infection and very rarely are there any long term problems after an attack. If deafness or discharge persist I advise you to make an appointment with your doctor.

Glue ear

This condition is a thick mucous collection in the middle ear. This should contain air only with the tiny sound transmitting bones called the ossicles. It can occur with other catarrhal problems but the commonest symptom is deafness. Sometimes it can be painful. Usually this problem gets better without any treatment but sometimes persistent and severe cases are seen by a specialist who may recommend grommets. These are inserted through the ear drum (with an anaesthetic!) when necessary, allowing air to enter the middle ear which seems to reduce the build up of mucous.



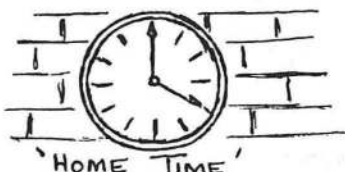
Letter Box



Dear Ed

Can anyone tell me where Stanghow Lane School's clock has gone? It was high on the wall at the front of the school opposite the cemetery. Underneath it was a plaque and as I understand it was in memory of soldiers who lost their lives in World War II who had attended SLS. Below it was a miniature garden. When SLS closed I made many enquiries about this clock but its whereabouts remain a mystery. If any of you can recollect what happened to the clock I would be grateful if you could contact me.

Mrs J Spychala
15 William Street
North Skelton



Dear Ed

May I just say how much we enjoyed "Letter Box" in the last edition of "The Key". K Jackson's & J Watts' letters had me and my family in stitches. What a tonic! Thank you!

Mrs C., Layland Road
North Skelton

Dear Ed

I am having my hair blow-dried and my mind wanders to the days when I did my own hair.

After having a "Tweeny Twink" out came my "Amami" setting lotion or in harder times sugar and water mixed! The front of my hair was then pushed forward and a horrendous waver was clipped in scratching my head as it snapped shut! The sides of my locks were rolled up in steel curling pins. Taking a small strand of hair I rolled it round my finger to form a pin curl. This was flattened to my head with a hair clip.

To dry my hair I knelt in front of the fire, the steel pins getting hotter and hotter. My head felt as if it was on fire! I brushed it out with a hair brush of steel bristles. By now my scalp was red raw.

Finally, I stuck a pair of iron tongs in the fire. By my side I had a newspaper at the ready to test the temperature of the tongs. If it went "whoosh" and set on fire then the tongs were too hot! If the paper just scorched then they were OK.

I rolled up my hair. The smell of singeing and the shower of broken ends was awful but my crowning glory was finally finished!

P.S. (I think I'll "peroxide" it next week!)

Pat
North Skelton





The Way We Were

by Eddie Hartley

BATTERIES			
6v. 13	...	65/-	
12v. 7	...	92/-	
12v. 9	...	103/-	
2 yrs. Guarantee.			
CALLERS ONLY			

Over the last few years we've seen many dramatic changes - some good, some not so good. The days of listening to "The Archers" are replaced by watching "Emmerdale". The microwave oven is a far cry from the black leaded ones that sat next to an open fire. But over the years the motor industry has gone from strength to strength. Sidevalves to turbos, rod brakes to A.B.S. systems, valve radios to CD players. Look back and compare some of (what I call) "proper" cars to today's modern machines.



New Cavalier



1955 Rover 75 "Cyclops"



Metro Hatchback



Austin A40 - The First Hatchback



1965 Ford Anglia



Today's Ford Fiesta

Phil Taberner

PLASTERING — ARTEXING — COVING

GUTTERING — ROOFING

ALL SMALL BUILDING WORK

14, TINTERN ROAD, NEW SKELTON.

☎ Phone — Guisbro' 650815 —

PETER AND ANN ELEY

NEWSAGENTS

● CONFECTIONERS

● TOBACCONISTS



Ice Cream - Drinks - Sweets



OPEN ALL DAY SUNDAY



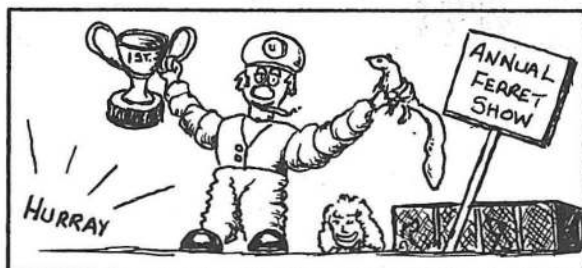
The Lamps

"I want to win today, Tilly," Davy said. "I want our Ed to be proud of 'is dad. He's a grand little bairn and our Spot loves him."

Davy had tried for years to win today's big event, "The Annual Ferret Show" held in the Village Hall. Davy's ferret, Nipper, was in fine fettle, it's coat had a lovely shine to it. But Davy knew he was under pressure because Stefan and Mick had top class ferrets and Phil Taberners' was also a beauty.

Finally they were ready for the contest. The ferrets were all in place. "Fat" Marsay was judging along with a bit of advice from Mick Bennett. The villagers of North Skelton turned out in droves filling the Hall to the brim.

Tilly was loving it all. She was dressed in a lovely grey costume, showing off baby Ed to everybody.



"Fat" stood up and said, "Now lads, we 'ave eleven entries and one complaint. Two rotten buggers tried to nobble Stefan's ferret but they 'aven't succeeded. Stef caught 'em at it and they're now in Brotton Hospital if you want to go see 'em. Police 'aven't been informed. Doors closed now ladies and gentleman please!"

The atmosphere was electric by now. Arguments were going on over a few pints in "The Bull" and over at the Club as to who would win.

Tense moments

After what seemed ages the doors were finally opened again to the public. "Fat" stood up proudly and in typical fashion announced "Results in reverse order! 3rd place goes to Stefan Tokarski. 2nd place, Phil Taberner." The villagers waited anxiously as "Fat" announced the winner. "And joint-winners are Davy Lamp and Mick Matthews!" Suddenly there was an uproar. "Joint-winners! You're bloody crackers!" shouted Greeny. "It's a fix. Davy's ferret should have won easy."

Davy didn't seem bothered, though, as he proudly held up both his ferret and the trophy. He'd won the Annual Ferret Show for little Ed even if it was only joint. "One day", he vowed, "our Ed will win this!"

Recipes

from Martin Theaker

Head Chef

Andalusian Salad



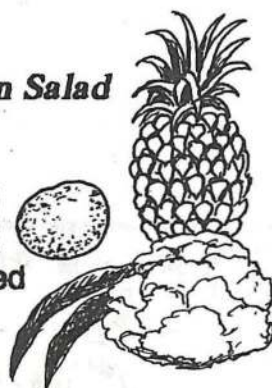
- 1 lb tomatoes - quartered
- $\frac{1}{2}$ lb green peppers - halved and sliced
- $\frac{1}{2}$ lb cooked long grain rice
- 1 onion - diced
- 1 clove garlic - chopped
- 1 teaspoon chopped parsley
- Vinaigrette



Mix all together with a little bit of the vinaigrette to moisturise the salad. Chill and serve.

Californian Salad

- 1 pineapple - sliced
- 4 oranges - segmented
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cauliflower - sprigged
- $\frac{1}{2}$ lb french beans - sliced
- 1 lettuce - washed
- Mayonnaise



Arrange the pineapple, orange, cauliflower sprigs and french beans on the lettuce leaves then cover with the mayonnaise.

The Bulls Head

August

20th Front Row Blues Band

27th Shaznic

29th Uncle Gilbert

September

3rd John P Taylor

10th Shades

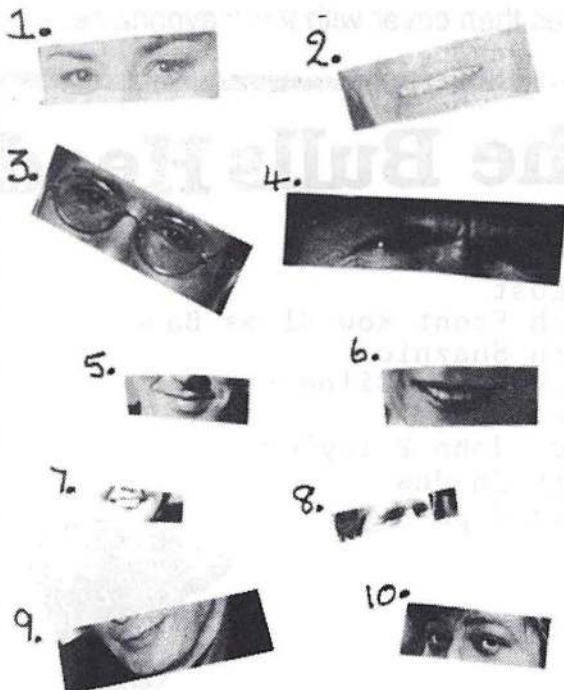
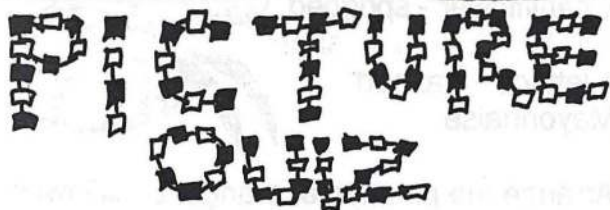
17th Gypo



POO QUIZ

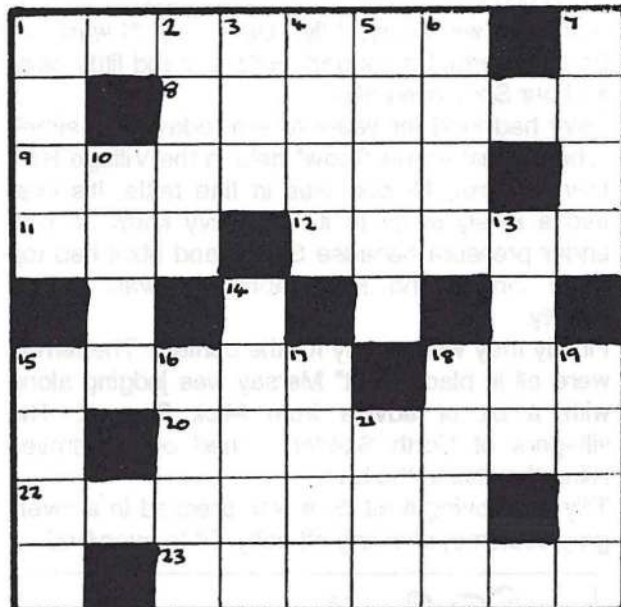
1. From which American town do Nirvana originate?
2. Which car was used to promote U2's Achtung Baby?
3. Name Nirvana's lead singer who committed suicide in April.
4. Who's new album is Voodoo Lounge?
5. What's the name of the song on the latest Levi's ad?
6. What was the title of the last Wonderstuff album?
7. Which band got to No. 1 in May with Mmm mmm mmm mmm?

Mandy Webb



CROSSWORD

by Mark Thirkettle



Across

1. Argument.
8. Raised walkway.
9. Prance.
11. Clef.
12. County town of Clare, Ireland.
15. Shock.
18. Athletic.
20. Do away with.
22. Steal.
23. Violent wind.

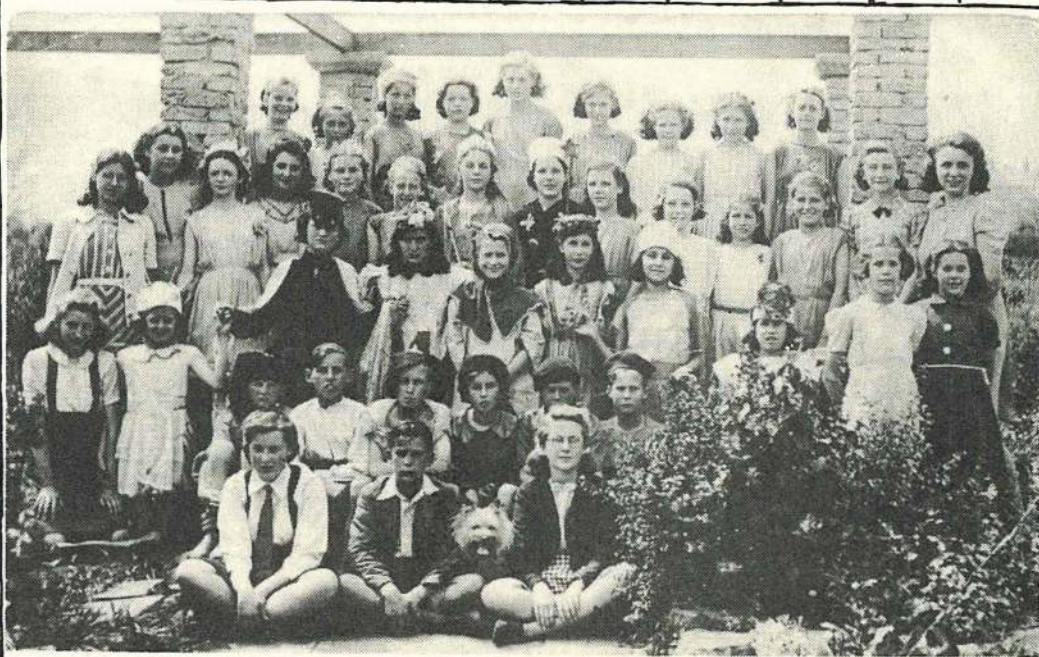
Down

1. Twilight.
2. Remain.
3. Dowel.
4. Advise strongly.
5. Nottingham river.
6. Deserve.
7. Low lying lands south of the Wash.
10. Cry.
13. Name for the Thames above Oxford.
14. Rope or wire.
15. Mountain range.
16. Piece.
17. Weaving apparatus.
18. Penalty.
19. Not this but the other.
21. Impudence.

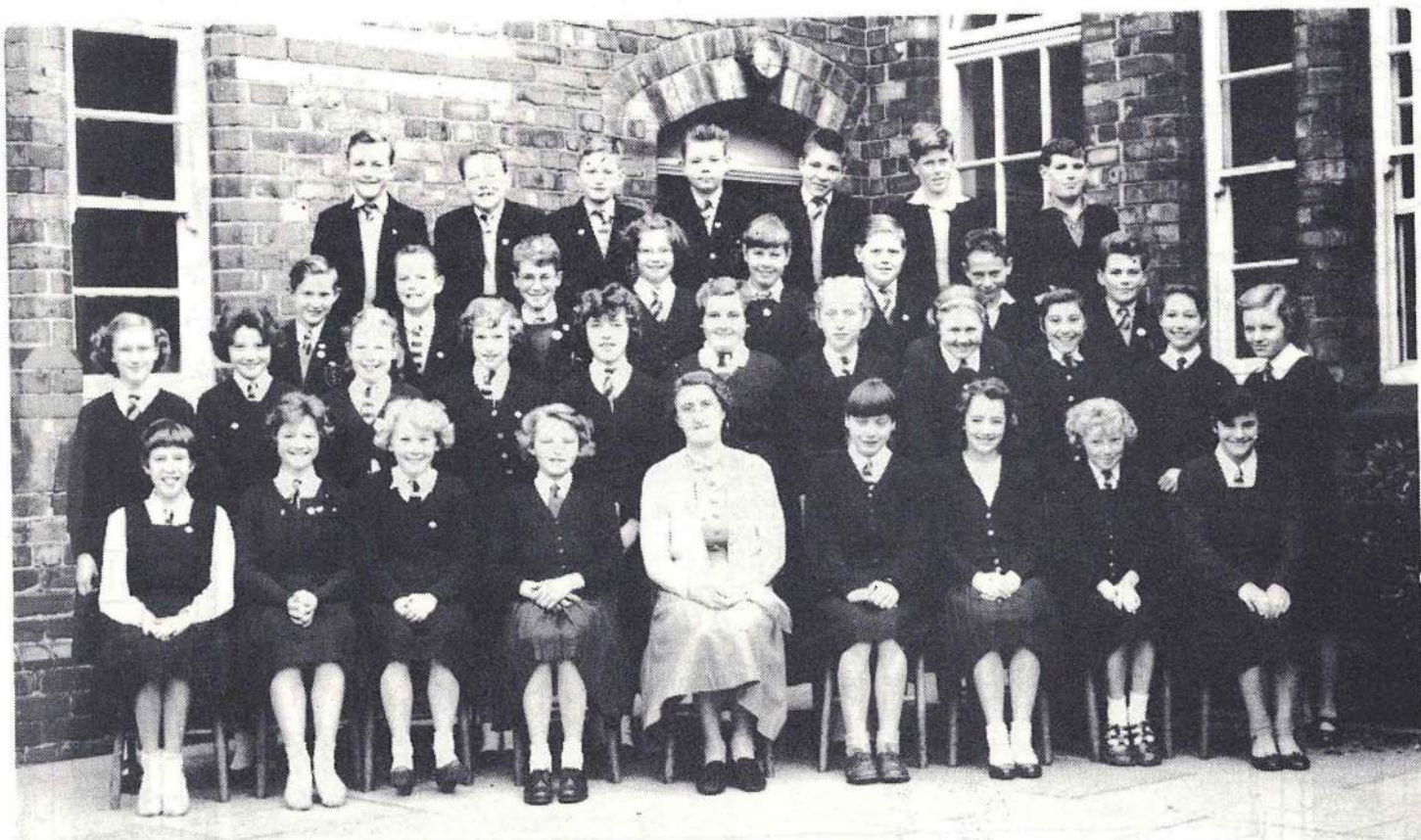
answers page 12



Cast of 'PIED PIPER OF HAMLYN' Skelton Castle



Cast of 'MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM' 1940's - Rehearsed at Skelton Castle and performed on Skelton Playing Field. Back: Audrey Ward, Joyce Thompson, Margaret Payne, Josy Jansley, Averil Parker, Rosemary Dickenson, Winsome Sibley, Jean Eavens, Mary Pashley. Second: Irene Bowers ? ? ? Iris Smallwood, Betty Palmer, June Ward, Ena Wilks, Iris Burns, Edith Bennison, Jean Cornforth, Maureen Scott, Audrey Scott, Jean Smith. Third: ? ? Margaret Sussums, Jean Sayers, Barbara Peacock Vera Evans, Ivy Garbutt, Olwyn Ramsay, Jean Scott, Gweneth Bowers, Doris Lane. Fourth: Margery Wood, Doreen Danby ? ? ? Gordon Bonas, George Wright, Peter Foster. Front: Betty Shaw, Colin Ward, Mavis



Top: Harry Craig, Jeffrey Bailes, Alan Scott, Steven Booker, Brian Dale, Michael Bannister, Geoffrey Coates. Second: Michael Crame, Keith Drinkhall, Alan Drury, Barbara Power, Judith Hart, John Hannach, Dennis Housam, David Foster. Third: Althea Dunn, Susan Jessop, Betty Agar, Carol Dent, Sandra Philips, Wendy Holmes, Barbara Green, Sheila Riddiough, Felicity Howard, Dorothy Berwick, Pauline Thirling. Bottom: Norma Redman, Valerie Taylor, Susan Bannister, Caroline Batterby, Miss Kirkbright, Barabara Holmes ? Jean Whitely, Kathleen Laker, Tina Scott.



"LITTLE SCHOOL" 1953

How many do you recognise?

Digitised and made freely available by Skelton History Group



'TUTE DANCE

I told you it would
be in
this issue Sally!

NORTH SKELTON CO-OP STAFF

When Divi was
2/6d in the £1
(its now one new pence)



MEN OF MUSIC

Ken Hutchinson
well known local organist





NORTH SKELTON FOOTBALL TEAM - Do you know which year? Bottom: Harrol Thomas, Harry Sharples, Horace Sellers, Bob Slater, Keith Ovington, Pops Cottle ? George Berwick. Front: Jimmy Hauxwell, Billy Leybourn ? Allen Brown ? Allen Sanderson (mascot), Billy Dunston ? Len Douglas, Ernie Kyme.



STANGHOW LANE HOCKEY TEAM 1951 Top: S. Ward, M. White, J. Bonnard, N. Burluraux, J. Drury, S. Evans, M. Smith, M. White, Teacher Miss Smith. Bottom: A. Berwick, M. Walker, P. Gill ? F. Bint

North Skelton War Memorial

The Unveiling Ceremony



A few weeks ago we all paid tribute and remembrance to the heroes who took part in the D-Day landings which took place on 6th June 1944, exactly 50 years ago. We thought it appropriate to remember our own village heroes who fell in the 2 World Wars.

Here we show you some more rare photographs of the unveiling of North Skelton War Memorial which took place on Wednesday, 11th May, 1921.

We searched the archives and found the actual minutes to the meeting on 6th February 1920 of the local County Council when permission was sought and granted for the erection of the Memorial. The minutes read - *"The Clerk reported the receipt of a letter dated 3rd February 1920 from Mr Frank Ranson on behalf of the inhabitants of North Skelton asking the Council permission to erect a Memorial to the men who have fallen in the War, Mr Wharton having promised a site between the Wesleyan Church and Mr Dowson's shop on condition that the same be passed over to some public body and asking the Council to take this responsibility and the maintenance of the Memorial which would be of White Marble (Sicilian), 11' 3", on a Concrete foundation. The Surveyor reported that he had inspected the proposed site. It was proposed by Mr Gott, seconded by Mr Watson, that the Council consent to the application. (Carried unanimously)."*

The photo at the top of the page shows the parade of the RAOB (Bufs) and ex-servicemen taking place along Vaughan Street opposite the Memorial site.

The one opposite shows some of these members waiting to lay a wreath at the Memorial. Among them are, front row: Mr Hugill, Mr Reece, Mr H Riddiough, Mr E Tremain, Mr E Kime (in trilby), and Mr L Riddiough (in trilby).

These photos and the one on the front page were kindly loaned to us by Mrs D Glover of Brotton.



A Sailor's Memories of D-Day

6th June 1944

Foreword

The turning point of World War 2, D-Day, recently commemorated throughout so many countries, brought back bitter sweet memories of acts of bravery and the sacrifice of many of our loved ones. One such unsung hero lives here in our midst. Maurice Wilks was 17 years old when war broke out in 1939. He was an apprentice, working in the Fabrication Shop at Warrenby Works which in those days was classed as a reserved occupation. Being of a restless nature, Maurice was determined to do his bit for his country and so he decided to enlist. However, he was told by the recruiting officer at Wesley Hall, Middlesbrough, that his job was of equal importance to the war effort. Not to be deterred Maurice wrote to the Royal Navy Headquarters and within 14 days he was in the Royal Navy.

From his home on Holmbeck Road, Maurice related to me, with the pride and modesty of a man who had a job to do, the exploits on the opposite page.

Jim Ramage



***Maurice and Barbara Wilks revisit the scene of the D-Day landings
at Arromanche, France***

In March of this year Maurice and his wife, Barbara, flew to Normandy, France, for a grand reunion. Winston Churchill Junior and actor Richard Todd were two of the celebrities they met over there. On their return back to London they were treated to a champagne buffet and were entertained by the Forces' sweetheart herself - Dame Vera Lynn.

"I was 19 years old when I enlisted in the Royal Navy in December 1941. After my initial training I was sent to Combined Operations. I took part in the November, 1943, landings in North Africa on board the Assault Landing Craft (LCA) Carrier, *Karanja*, which was later sunk at Bougie. I joined the *Princess J Charlotte* (the PJC as she was affectionately called) in Sicily after she had lost men and boats at Salerno, Italy, in 1943.

On 5th June, 1944, we left the Isle of Wight for the coast of France. Hundreds of ships of all descriptions took part from LCA carriers to battleships, cruisers and troopships.

We slowly steamed across the English Channel in the dark standing by for action all night. Towards dawn of 6th June we could hear and see planes overhead, hundreds of them, all ours, going to France. Looking up at them gave us a feeling of satisfaction whilst we waited our turn. I had been on six different landings before this one, through the Mediterranean up to Italy, so I knew what to expect.

We boarded the LCA's about two miles offshore of Arromanche. I was one of four crew manning an LCA which was carrying about 30 commandos. Their job, once ashore, was to capture and put out the enemy guns.

The sea was pretty rough and as we got about 500 yards offshore we came under enemy fire and received a direct hit from a mortar bomb. It blew the bottom out of the landing craft and it went down almost immediately. I tried to swim clear but discovered my leg was caught in the broken boards. I had to pull very hard to free myself. It was difficult because I had fractured my left leg. Also, my left arm felt useless, probably due to the blast, but I managed to get clear.

Once free I began to swim for the shore. I was expecting to be run down any minute because crafts of all kinds were passing either side of me on their way to land. As I neared the beach I noticed a log of wood sticking out of the water and swam towards it only to discover that on the end of it was attached a mine about the size of a lemonade bottle. I immediately decided to head back out to sea because I thought there would probably be more mines that I couldn't see.

About 100 yards from shore a passing Tank Landing Craft (TLC) threw a lifebuoy to pull me in. (A TLC is a ship in itself used to ferry mechanical equipment such as tanks, guns and lorries to shore). As I got close to the landing craft I could feel myself being dragged under as it ploughed towards the beach. However, three of the men on deck managed to drag me on board before I slipped right under.

My worries were not yet over. As the landing craft reached the beach it struck a land mine which exploded blowing a hole in the ramp. This meant we were stranded on the beach. It took till mid morning before the men finally managed to get the tanks ashore and then the army medics came on board. They put my arm in a sling, a cage around my leg and stretchered me along the beach with the other casualties.

I was put on board a United States TLC and taken out to a hospital ship (a converted US Tank Landship) and headed for Southampton, arriving as the first D-Day casualties.

We were greeted by a large welcoming crowd of people and newsreel cameras. I was sent inland to Winchester where my leg was put in a plastercast. The following day I was put on a hospital train to Larkhillin, Leeds and then transferred to Menston Hospital, near Guisley.

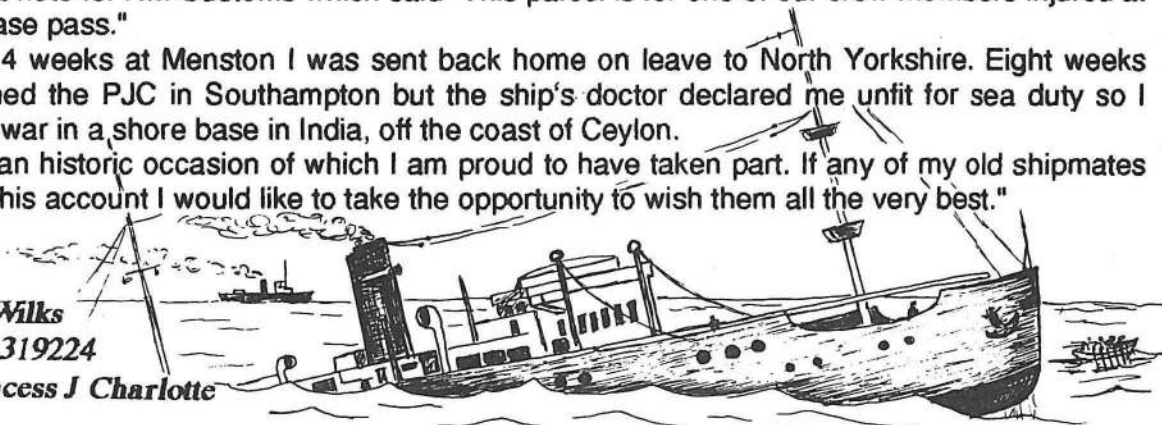
I learned afterwards that I was the only crew member of that fated LCA that didn't get back to the ship. Whilst in Menston Hospital I received a parcel from the *Princess J Charlotte*. Inside was packed with cigarettes, chocolates and sweets - the nurses did very well out of that! Also in the parcel was a note for HM Customs which said "This parcel is for one of our crew members injured at D-Day - please pass."

After about 4 weeks at Menston I was sent back home on leave to North Yorkshire. Eight weeks later I rejoined the PJC in Southampton but the ship's doctor declared me unfit for sea duty so I finished the war in a shore base in India, off the coast of Ceylon.

D-Day was an historic occasion of which I am proud to have taken part. If any of my old shipmates get to read this account I would like to take the opportunity to wish them all the very best."

Maurice S Wilks
A.B. C.JJX 319224

H.M.S. Princess J Charlotte



What a Home-Made Banger!

Bonfire night in 1943 went with a bang in Holmbeck Road. Me and my sister, Cynthia, were a bit fed up at not having any fireworks. They were hard to get during the war and my mam, Harriet Templeman, and dad, Jack, were getting sick of us moaning on and on. Suddenly my dad flew into a rage. A "sweet tempered" man, he said "I'll make the buggers a banger they won't forget in a hurry!"

Gunpowder under the stairs!

He then disappeared into the cupboard under the stairs and came out with a half-full, pint tin of black laquer, four 4oz sticks of gunpowder and a length of fuse. Somehow these items had "mysteriously" found their way to our house from North Skelton Ironstone mine! Mam said "Now Jack, be careful with that lot" to which dad replied, "It's OK, I use this bloody stuff every day. It's as safe as houses in the right hands!" He then proceeded to place the gunpowder into the black laquer tin and then added the fuse. He then made a hole in the lid, threaded the fuse through and hammered it into position. He told us to put the light off in the house so we would see it "go off". Then he went out of the back of the house to the allotments opposite. We saw a small flame flicker as he lit the fuse then he ran back into the house to watch with the rest of us the result of his "handywork". Suddenly there was a blinding flash followed by a thunderous bang! After a few seconds of silence the pitter-patter of small stones and earth could be heard falling onto the tin roofs of the wash-houses that most people along Holmbeck road had built onto their houses.

Oh dear, Jack!

Mam said "Jack, what have you done?" Dad turned round white as a sheet, obviously shocked at the size of the explosion. The next thing we heard were voices in the back street. It was Mr Boocock who owned the local garage talking to George Skidmore, a "gaffer" at the mine. "Whatever was that George?"

asked Mr Boocock. George replied, "It sounded like a "home-made one" to me!"

After a few minutes my dad said, "It's OK now, they've gone. ou can put the lights back on. Guess what - no lights! Poor old mam said, "You've gone and done it now Jack. You've blown all the blinking (she never swore) wire down. Dad looked out and said "That's queer, we're the only ones in darkness." He checked all the fuses but they were OK. Then when he checked the electric meter he realised that the shilling had "run .out" at the exact moment of the bang! Mother put a shilling in (dad never had one unless mam gave him two sixpences) and the lights came back on. We then went off to a bonfire party, which I might add was a lot tamer than the one we'd just had!

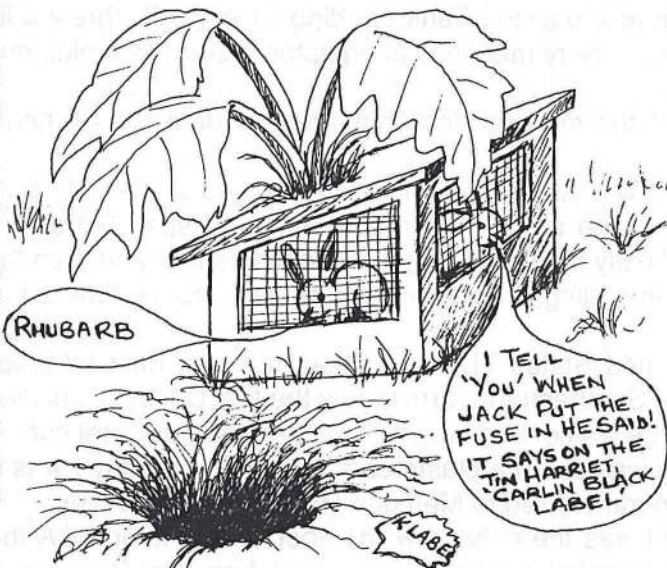
The aftermath

Dawn broke the following morning and mother dashed into our bedroom, her eyes almost popping out of her head. "Come and see what your dad's gone and done now" she said. The sight that met our eyes I can still see to this day, fifty years later. All the wash-house roofs from the old garage to the Co-op were piled high with soil, bricks and clay. Across the back street on the allotment gardens stood poor old Johnny Tremain, cap in hand, scratching his head in amazement as he looked at the massive, great hole in his garden which used to be his bed of rhubarb!

Say now!

Dad went across to look at the damage. "Well, Jack," Johnny said, "It looks as if a meteor from outer space hit the garden last night!" With a twinkle in his eye, dad said nowt because he knew he would lose his job if it was found out the meteor was a "HOME- MADE ONE!"

Jeff Templeman



Parish Council News . . .

North Skelton & Layland Estate Parish Council Representatives are: Miss Kath Price, 24 Wharton Street, North Skelton (tel 651329) and Dave McLuckie, 3 Medway Close, Skelton (tel 651658).

The Parish Council meets on the third Monday of every month at 7.30pm in Skelton Civic Centre Committee Room. Members of the public are welcome to attend and listen.

Skips are provided on a regular basis throughout Skelton and Brotton. For details of the next skip at North Skelton please contact the Parish Council office (tel 653848).

Members of the Parish Council were pleased to assist "The Key" with a donation of £200 to help with production expenses.

A new seat has been purchased by the Parish Council and is now installed outside Skelton Library.

Youth Club News

The Youth Club still continues to open on a Sunday but we have changed the opening and closing times to 7.30pm - 10.00pm. This is due to a new shift system that I am working so I'm sorry for the inconvenience!

The last trip that we had was to Wet 'n Wild in North Shields and I'm happy to say that all of us had a "SPLASHING" good time! The members have requested a day out to Lightwater Valley. This will take place in the next few weeks.

I would like to ask all the User-Groups of the Main Hall to PLEASE sweep up and replace all tables and chairs tidily after they are used. The Youth Club seems to get a lot of blame for the mess and damage that occurs in the Village Hall but it is simply not us. I frequently have to clean the hall before I open it up to my members. It is then swept and left tidy for the next group to use so as adults of the community lets have and keep a tidy Village Hall.

THANK YOU!!

Nat Woods
Youth Club Manager

THE SECOND HAND SHOP

71/3 HOLMBECK ROAD, NORTH SKELTON

We Buy + Sell
MODERN

Open

Mon to Sat
10am to 5pm

ANTIQUE
FURNITURE



CLOSED ALL
DAY
WEDNESDAY

call in and see
Steve any time.

653000

Action North Skelton

As retired chairperson could I take this opportunity to say exactly what ANS has done for the village. The committee is only voluntary and there aren't many of them but they have worked tirelessly with very little praise from anyone.

NO OTHER VILLAGE IN THIS AREA HAS HAD AS MANY PROJECTS AND IMPROVEMENTS . . .

1. FREE, to many Senior Citizens, smoke alarms, window locks, door locks, doors.
2. FREE tubs for "North Skelton in Bloom" and hanging baskets on most lampposts.
3. FREE newspaper delivered to your door.
4. A new play area, a massive project to take on.
5. FREE - 4 lovely outings per year. (It's sad that some people who take advantage of these trips won't buy a 10p Tote Double ticket).
6. Sparrow Park (near St Peters' Church) planted, paved and a new seat - 100% improvement.
7. Pathways cleared.
8. Helped the Slimming Club get established and paid for their scales.
9. Computer classes arranged.
10. Talks given - e.g. gardening.
11. Salt and waste bins provided.
12. FREE - EEC butter and steak.

To you the committee - WELL DONE!!!

If anyone thinks they can do better than that - WHY DON'T YOU!

Thanks

Norma

Value In Old Age

We older folk are worth a fortune
With silver in our hair
Gold in our teeth
Gas in our stomachs
Stones in our kidneys
And lead in our feet
We have two men who never leave us alone
There's Arthur Ritus and Will Power
How lucky can you get!



Vera.



Guitar

Alan Drinkhall

So you would like to learn how to play a musical instrument? Well, there are many instruments to choose from depending upon what your musical taste is. You might want to learn the piano or violin, or if not, you might want to learn the drums, guitar or just even how to sing.

I decided to learn the guitar, mainly because the guitar was played by my father and I liked the sound it gave. I liked the sound so much I just had to learn how it worked and what to do, to make it sound like my favourite guitarists.

I got my first guitar when I was nine and I was taught by my father, who himself had been playing guitars for many years. At first it was a struggle to make my guitar sound like it was being played by Hendrix or Clapton, but even they started right at the beginning like me.

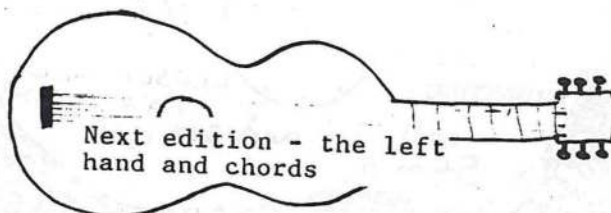
So what's in it for you? - the person who wants to learn how to play an instrument. Well, there's definitely satisfaction and plenty of enjoyment. There's also an added bonus of being different and "one up" on many people who want to learn how to play, but never do. But, don't think it will be easy. You must persevere with it. As they say "practice makes perfect", and "You've got to walk before you run". But once you have learned to

"walk", it becomes easier with practice.

It's an experience you will be glad of.

Okay, so you have decided to learn the guitar, a good choice if you don't mind me saying so. It is such a versatile instrument. The guitar can be strummed, picked, tapped, we can bend the strings up or down, slide, hammer on and pull off. Mixing these combinations and knowing how to control them is called technique. The technique is shared by both left and right hands and good co-ordination is needed. We will start with the right hand first (assuming you are right-handed like me).

The right hand is the one which makes the strings vibrate, therefore giving the guitar its tone and volume. As a beginner, you will probably find it easier at first to strum. This is where the plectrum moves from top to bottom through all six strings. This way you can hear the chord which is made the left hand on the fretboard more clearly. When you strum, your arm must stay relatively steady and only your wrist should move parallel with the top of the guitar. The plectrum (held between your thumb and first two fingers) must strum the strings at 90 degrees and must not dig into the strings, but pass over all six strings smoothly. This method is efficient and makes the sound clearer.



Next edition - the left hand and chords



FEATHERED WAR HEROES

Have you ever felt you owed your life to the humble racing pigeon? I imagine not but it could, indeed, be the case, such an important part did they play in the Second World War, it may be that the war might have taken a different course had our feathered friends not returned successfully from behind enemy lines with vital and privileged information to enable further strategic planning of the war effort to take place.

Not for them was there any protection from the guns pointing skywards as they flew their top secret and highly dangerous missions across the Channel. The cargo strapped to their tiny legs was of utmost secrecy but their homing instinct and desire to return to their lofts through their love of home, saw their cargoes delivered safely, and speeds of up to 70 mph on a tail wind or less than 20 mph when the fog was low or the winds were blowing fiercely against their bodies. Their bravery was unsurpassed. No hope was there of any radio interception nor of any "leaks" of their messages.

Next time you see a racing pigeon, just say a little prayer of thanks for their war efforts.

FIGHTING PIGEON



CROSSWORD ANSWERS

Across 1. Dispute 8. Terrace
9. Swagger 11. Key 12. Ennis
15. Appal 18. Fit 20.
Abolish 22. Purloin 23.
Tempest.

Down 1. Dusk 2. Stay 3. Peg
4. Urge 5. Trent 6. Earn 7.
Fens 10. Weep 13. Isis 14.
Cable 15. Alps 16. Part 17.
Loom 18. Fire 19. That 21.
Lip.

POP QUIZ ANSWERS

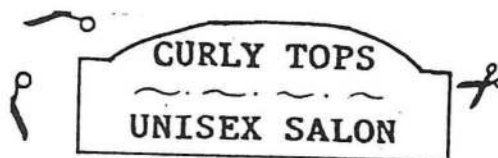
1. Seattle.
2. Trabant.
3. Kurt Cobain.
4. Rolling Stones.
5. Inside.
6. Construction for the modern idiot.
7. Crash Test Dummies.

Picture Quiz Answers: 1) Dawn French 2) Robert Powell 3) Cliff Richard 4) Clint Eastwood 5) Michael Barrymore 6) Barbara Windsor 7) Cilla Black 8) Bill Roach 9) Barry Manilow 10) Stephen Fry

Fireman Retires

Michael Matthews has finally hung up his fire hose after 27 years service as a part-time fireman with Skelton Fire Brigade.

"Well Done Mikel!"



For a Professional Service
Friendly & Efficient

COMPETITIVE PRICES

Contact
Pauline, Ann or Kay

☎ Tel Guis 650257



Growers to the Trade
Open 7 Days



Tel:
Guis
652105

Flowers

Plants

Fruit & Veg

To your requirements
Veg/Plant Specialist
Call and see MARIO and staff
for friendly & helpful service

