

# THE REEPHAM MAGAZINE



SECOND EDITION

no date !!

p11 suggests 1988

## *THE REEPHAM MAGAZINE*

Welcome to the long awaited 2nd edition of the Reepham Magazine. Inside you will find a great assortment of information ranging from travel tips for a holiday in Turkey to events and club activities taking place locally.

Plenty of hard work has been put into the production of the magazine and much help is needed for the magazine to survive! If you are interested in helping produce future editions or if you have an article of interest that you would like included in the next issue please stop in at M-TEC at Market Place (opposite Brown's Butchers) and leave your name, number and/or article or send information to "THE REEPHAM MAGAZINE", c/o M-TEC, The Market Place, Reepham, Norwich, NR10 4JJ.

We hope you enjoy the magazine and would appreciate your thoughts and comments to help us to produce the kind of magazine Reepham deserves.

Best Wishes from the volunteers of the Reepham Magazine.

Editor	Gerald Perry (Nch 870620)
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*The views and opinions published in the Reepham Magazine are not necessarily that of the Editor.*

All spelling mistakes are deliberate.

## THE BIRCHAM CENTRE

At the beginning of the 20th Century the building now known as the Bircham Centre was Hackford House, the home of Mr and Mrs John Spencer. In 1911, after the death of her husband, Florence Spencer went to live in Norwich with her sister-in-law, Fanny Wellsman Spencer, the house having been sold by Fanny to Samuel Bircham.

During the First World War Sam Bircham handed over the main building to be used as a Red Cross Hospital, the north wing being retained for use by his daughter-in-law, Agnes.

After the war in 1919 the main building was renamed the Bircham Institute and conveyed by Sam Bircham as a War Memorial to be "a Reading Room and Club for the use of the inhabitants of the respective parishes of Reepham, Kerdiston, Hackford next Reepham and Whitwell and other adjoining parishes" - the management and control vested with the following trustees:

Edward Verdon Perry	- Medical Practitioner of Hackford
Anthony Creake	- Clerk in Holy Orders of Whitwell
William Robert Collyer	- Squire of Hackford
Richard Watts Austin	- Butcher of Hackford
Herbert Temple Owen	- Bank Manager of Reepham
John Sharpe	- Farmer of Kerdiston

In his Will written in 1922 Samuel Bircham left the rest of the building, the north wing, to the Trustees in exchange for an annuity of £10 to be paid to his daughter-in-law Agnes during her life or for 30 years, whichever should be the shorter.

Samuel Bircham died on June 4th 1923 and probate was granted to his executors Sir Bernard Bircham, Brigadier General Charles Scudamore and Arthur Ricardo. The following year Agnes Bircham signed over the northern wing on behalf of Merrick Bircham, her son, and four years later both properties were vested with the Charity Commissioners.

Since then over the years the Trustees, have of course, changed but the system of management remained the same until 1979 when a more representative scheme of management was drawn up. The building was from then, to be managed, by three members elected by the people of Reepham at the annual general meeting and ten representative members of local organisations, the Parish Council, the Parochial Church Council, the Methodist Church, Young Farmers, Women's Institute, Oddfellows, British Legion, Red Cross, Scouts and the Reepham Society. This list has been amended recently to replace discontinued organisations.

In 1985 a massive refurbishment plan for the Bircham was launched - the name was changed to the Bircham Centre and so far £36,000 has been spent.

Sam Bircham gave Reepham a magnificent gift - does Reepham appreciate it?

**I wonder!**

Jan Henry

### **New Committee Bircham Centre Report**

The Bircham Committee - some new and some longer-standing members - are continuing the work of restoration and redecorating of the building. The re-roofing turned out to be very expensive and we are glad to say that it has been completed and paid for. We are 'in the black' financially but we will need more funds to finish Phase I.

We hope to repair and redecorate both inside and out, make some minor internal alterations and improve the heating by the end of the year. We have accomplished a lot in 2 1/2 years and we will undertake the improvements as funds become available.

The committee hopes that this memorial building will continue to develop as a central meeting place for the library, social activities and information centre. With the present financial climate governing grants etc., it will take time, but the future looks good. Phase II - in whatever form it eventually takes, has every chance of materialising.

Our thanks to all the past committee members, right back to Sam Bircham, the founder in 1919. Everyone involved has, over the years, preserved or added something to the building and therefore to Reepham's heritage and identity.

Meanwhile-

How about starting a club next Autumn? Dominoes, chess, knitting, nattering, Trivial pursuits, gardening, or whatever? **FIRST MEETING FREE** for new clubs. Hiring enquiries to:-

Mr. Les Mynard, 1 Coles Way - 871614. Call in when passing the Bircham - More information inside - especially about our next fund-raiser.

June Betts  
Chairman

### REEPHAM SURGERY DEFIBRILLATOR FUND

Women's British Legion	£ 600.00
M. W. Eacot	£ 200.00
Bizzie Babies/M. Mallett/A. Eglington	£ 61.00
Aylsham Band/Reepham Singers	£ 150.50
B. Crisp/J. Overton	£ 153.00
Mr. Myhill/C. Jones	£ 17.00
Friends of Reepham Surgery	£ 385.00
D. Tuddenham Coffee Morning	£ 169.22
Celia Jones	£ 10.00
Gala Show	£ 200.00
A. Carmen - in memory	£ 20.00
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TOTAL	£1965.72

### NICKY WALLER PATIENT CARE FUND

Coffee Morning at Cawston	£ 201.50
Donation from Cawston Brownies	£ 50.00
Sponsored Slim	£ 100.00
Pippa Dee Party	£ 67.55
Sale of Daffodils	£ 160.00
Coffee Morning at Bircham Centre	£ 148.41
Donation	£ 5.00
Donation from Thurs. Evening Dance Class	£ 10.00
Sponsored Walk	£1031.01
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TOTAL	£ 1773.47

Brian & Jeannette Overton would like to thank each and every one who have helped them in any way to raise this fantastic amount in memory of their niece.

All funds raised in this event for the Nicky Waller Patient Care Fund will go to buy Tendercare Mattresses for the Aylsham Hospital. Sponsor forms are available from: Jeannette Overton, 32 Sunbarn Road, Reepham, Norwich 870426.

## BATTLE FOR THE RHINO

It is a tragic irony that an economic boom has been a major factor in the decline of that strange and wonderful creature, the rhinoceros.

In the Middle East, the oil bonanza of the 70's meant that thousands of oil-workers from North Yemen could afford the prized rhino-horn dagger handles, or jambiyya, formerly affordable only by the elite.

The price of rhino-horn, which is made of a matted hair-like substance, rocketed by 2,000 per cent and buyers in the Chinese market, who use rhino-horn for medicinal purposes, had to compete with these prices so that now, even with decreasing oil revenues, a terrible precedent has been set and rhinos continue to be butchered at a disastrous rate. Even though rhino-horn has been scientifically proved medically useless - it's about as beneficial as chewing your nails - African rhino-horn in Singapore fetches over £5,000 a pound.

Politics, too, plays its part.

During the chaotic years of the Amin regime in Uganda, terrified and hungry Ugandans shot anything they could to eat or raise cash, using the automatic weapons which flooded the country at that time. All over Africa, the story was the same, as civil war in Chad, Ethiopia, Somalia, Zaire and Angola pushed the rhino to the edge of extinction.

Europeans are not blameless either - the big game hunters of the colonial era blasted away countless rhino whilst today, more and more rhino habitat is lost to commercial development and human encroachment.

The African rhino comprises two species - the White and the Black.

The White rhino is, in fact, grey, its name probably deriving instead from a distortion of the Afrikaans word for 'wide'. It has a wide lipped mouth adapted to its lifestyle as a grazer on grass. It weighs up to 2 tons and can reach a height of six feet, yet for all its gargantuan size, it is a placid, docile creature, which makes it easier prey for the poachers than its more aggressive black cousin.

The Black Rhino (darker grey) is smaller and has a long, rather prehensile top lip which it uses to browse leaves from trees and bushes.

There are three Asian species - the Indian, the Javan and the Sumatran.

The Indian rhino has been saved from extinction thanks to a grisly Hindu rite called the BLOOD TARPAN which Nepalese Kings are apparently required to perform on accession to the throne. A rhino is killed, disembowelled and the worshipper climbs inside the abdominal cavity to sit in the blood, cupped handfuls of which are offered up to the gods. In January, 1981, the Nepalese King Birenda performed the rite in honour of his father.

So, only an occasional rhino is sacrificed, whilst the survival of the rest of the royal herd of about 400 is assured by the presence of 500 armed guards.

In another odd but indirectly beneficial custom, the urine of baby rhinos is sold as a cure for sore throats and asthma - apparently the sale of what must be the world's worst-tasting placebo earned Calcutta zoo £750 in just one year!

Hope for the Javan rhino is very slim - there are only about 65 left alive in the world. Similarly there are about 500 Sumatran rhino left. What a pathetic testament to the greed and ignorance of humanity who, despite all its capacity for intelligence and feeling, has seen fit, in a micro-second of geological time, to annihilate a fellow creature that had wandered the world untroubled for 60 million years.

However, there are some people who are not prepared to just stand by and watch.

One such group of people was featured in the programme 'Black Rhino - the Last Stand', which was screened in the Autumn by Central T.V.

Where the waters of the Zambezi form the frontier with Zambia and Zimbabwe, a man called Clem Coetsee has been leading a small team of Rangers from the Zimbabwe Wildlife Department, capturing and translocating as many of Zimbabwe's 600 remaining Black Rhino as possible in an operation called Operation Stronghold.

They have to work with the bare minimum of inadequate equipment in a hostile environment - temperatures of 110 in the shade and leopard are the least of their problems - the poachers are armed with automatic weapons and are not afraid of using them on humans as well as rhino.

So low has this bitter dispute over the fate of an animal sunk, that the game guards have to be armed too, with orders to shoot to kill the poachers if necessary.

Coetsee and his co-workers have so far managed to rescue 110 rhino - in the same time, the poachers have killed 200. Without more urgent financial support, Operation Stronghold will slip even further away from the lead and the African Black Rhino will be lost forever.

They were given a special grant by Prime Minister Mugabe himself, but more money is needed to buy up-to-date equipment and trucks for transporting the tranquillised rhino to havens far away from the poachers who operate on the Border.

The poachers are mostly Zambian peasants, stooges of middle men who make vast profits selling the raw horn to the various markets. Apparently, poaching has wiped out all the rhino in Zambia, so they must come over to Zimbabwe to carry on their nasty work. It is known that the Zambian police have been involved with poaching and that, unbelievably, the Zambian National Parks and Wildlife Department have been implicated in the trade.

The cruelty and greed of these men was underlined in the programme by the discovery of the mangled corpse of an 18 month old baby female rhino.

The poachers had only wounded her with the first bullet and, not bothering to waste a second bullet to finish her off, they smashed her spine with an axe. They then cut out her tiny stump of horn and left her to die.

As Coetsee and his rangers stood around the body, these tough, rugged men could barely hold back tears of anger, pity and frustration.

When the seasonal flood waters begin to make the going impossible for the trucks used to transport the tranquillised rhino, Coetsee's team has to retreat - they cannot work in those conditions. But the poachers can - all they need to carry out are the useless chunks of matted hair that pamper the whims of vain and ignorant people.

Unless much more money and strong international support is forthcoming, the rhino rescuers will not be able to continue and their desperate efforts will have been wasted.

The rhino will become just one more of our fellow creatures to be found only in the pages of an encyclopaedia.

Two addresses for donations:

(1) ZIMBABWE RHINO FUND

National Westminster Bank,  
Berners Street Branch  
112 Oxford Street,  
LONDON W1N 0AH

or

(2) SAVE THE RHINO

c/o Gail Amyot  
9 Whitestone Way,  
Burnside,  
BULAWAYO,  
ZIMBABWE

Account No.: 12335843

£146 which was raised from the jumble sale on February 13th in the Bircham Centre has been donated to the Zimbabwe Rhino Fund. Thanks to all who participated.

### REEPHAM EVENING W.I.

The revival has started! At the Town Hall on the third Wednesday in the month at 7.45 p.m. we offer an interesting speaker, a cup of coffee and friendly faces.

Posters with details of the monthly meetings can be found in the Post Office, Doctors' Surgery and around Reepham. A regular meeting once a month is an ideal way to make new friends.

### THE THINGS THEY SAY

A small boy was running in the playground with untied shoelaces. After helping him to tie them, he ran off without a word of thanks. I called him back and said in a prompting tone "Thank you" and to my astonishment he said "Oh, that's all right".

Eileen Lawrance

## A RAMBLE WITH JOY AND CHARLES BOLDERO, THURNING

Ordinance Survey Landranger Series: 1:50,000, Sheet 133.

Map Reference 142182 Upgate

This is an interesting two hour walk all year round, the woodland changing its colour with each season. It is an ideal walk for children and dogs, and along the old railway track many species of butterfly can be seen in summer and autumn. As on the Hindolveston ramble no lakes are to be found!! The walk starts along a LOKE - a Norfolk word for a grassy lane.

Park on the Common in the pretty village of Upgate, where goats are tethered and muscovy duck (so called because of their musky odour!) and hens roam freely.

Just after 'Double Cottage' and by a yellow fire hydrant, turn left up a rough track, passing red brick house on right.

Track becomes wide and grassy, with old engine carriages in field on left. Cross metalled road and go down wide grass lane opposite, passing notice 'No Horses' on right and bungalow with row of evergreen trees and greenhouse on left.

Path continues along edge of field then up steps on to old railway line. Turn left. This track is now part of Marriotts Way which extends for several miles, named after William Marriott the Engineer of the M.&G.N. railway mentioned in the walk in the December edition.

There are good views of the countryside with Attlebridge church spotted amongst the trees. The bright yellow flower of the gorse bush was out giving a little colour on this February day. The track is lined with young trees, mostly oak, sweet chestnut and beech. During the autumn months bags of roasting chestnuts can be collected along here.

Ignore first turning up steps on left, and take second turning left through five bar gate on to road. Cross main road, go along road opposite, signposted Swannington Cawston, for about 200 yards, then turn right on to wide track through Swannington Bottom Plantation.

Ignore all tracks to left and right and almost where the wood ends, follow track sharp left leading to road. Heather abounds in the wood, and the changing colours of the bracken, together with the wild life that lives amongst it, keeps the walker alert!

At by-road go diagonally left across road and take wide sandy track along the woodland path. There are mostly pine planted here, but silver birch is seen close to the edge of the path.

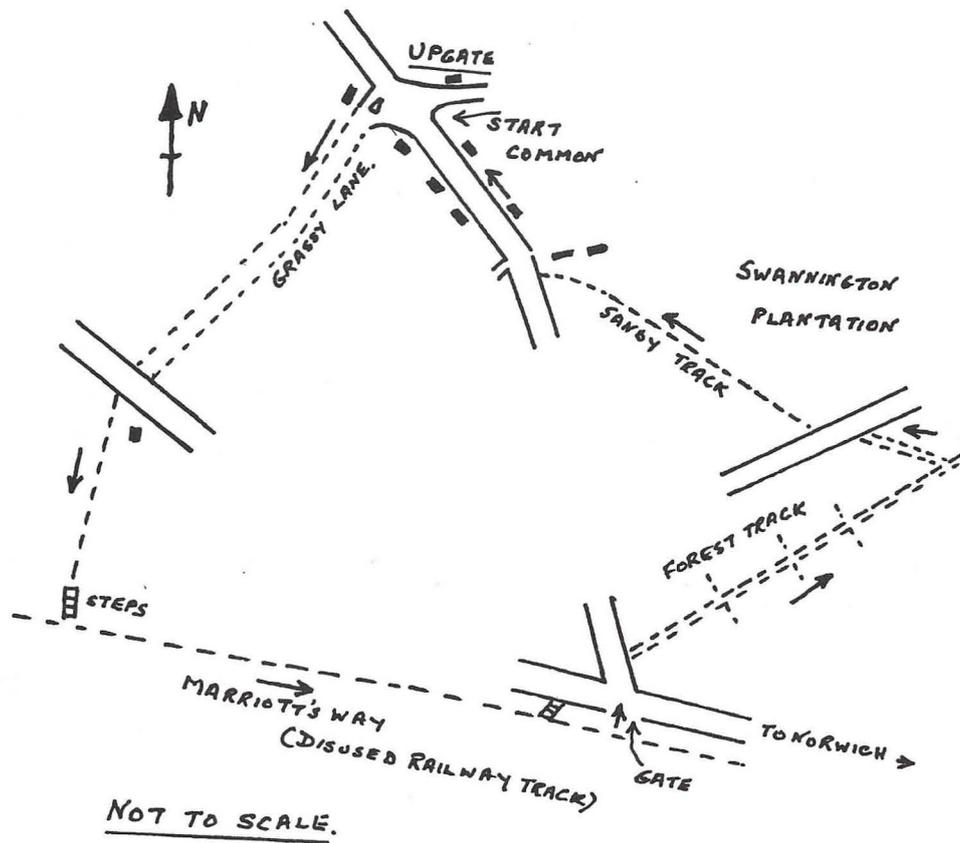
At by-road turn right when a gentle short walk leads into Upgate village, with its attractive whitewashed and brick cottages overlooking the Common. In spring time look out for toads crossing where the Highway Notice along here gives warning of them!!

Upgate is a mile and a half from Attlebridge, and one mile from Swannington.

Take Nothing but Photographs

Leave Nothing but Footprints

Kill Nothing but Time



Lichfield, Surrey

Dear Ms Davey,

I have just received and avidly read the excellent Reepham Magazine sent to me by my Aunt, Miss Marjorie Gibbs.

I was first introduced and fell in love with Reepham as an evacuee from London in 1939, staying with my Aunt and Uncle at the Ironmongers, Gibbs and Son, and subsequently served an apprenticeship there until joining the Army in 1949.

The many happy memories I have of Reepham and the kindly folk who live there came flooding back when I read your interesting magazine.

Regarding your plea for information on the "Lost Film", I remember the film of Life in Reepham being made and indeed "starred" in it with my very great friend and fellow apprentice! We loaded a lorry with goods outside the shop working at break-neck speed to impress the cameraman!

The finished product was shown to all in the Band Hall (since demolished) and I recall clearly the old road sweeper (never renowned for overworking) filmed leaning heavily on his broom and everybody laughed.

The film, together with a newspaper and other local publications of the day were put in a canister or time capsule and buried "somewhere in Reepham" by a member of the Parish Council, to be discovered in hundreds of years time.

It was of course fully reported in the local papers and occurred between 1946 and 1948 as near as I can remember.

I would very much like to receive these publications as they appear and would be grateful if you could advise me of the Annual Subscription.

Wishing you every success in your future issues.

Yours sincerely,

Ron Gibbs  
(Ex Reephamite)

9th February 1988

Dear Mrs. Davey,

Thank you for your letter dated 20th January referring to my memories of Reepham.

The name of the fellow apprentice was Terry Arthurton who cycled to and from Salle every day. I have kept in touch with him and his family over the years but I'm very sorry to say that he died suddenly on January 13th this year.

I cannot remember the name of the paper reporting the film, but suggest you check the Parish Records around that time. There are still quite a few people living in Reepham who were around in the 1940's, and I feel sure that some of them will have better memories than I.

How about asking my old friend Arthur Hardiment - he only lives at 7, Moorhouse Close!

A wartime memory was a tremendous explosion one afternoon when a V2 Rocket fell in a meadow at Whitwell only minutes after the cows had gone for milking, and we lads got on our bikes and pedalled furiously down to the field. It had left a huge crater as the ground was very soft and there were fragments of metal strewn around which we started collecting, only to have every bit confiscated by the Local Home Guard, who quickly arrived at the scene. It proved to be one of the first of this kind of deadly weapon to land in England, but I'm afraid I don't remember the name of the farm— but Arthur might!

I hope that this will prove to be of some interest to you for your Magazine, and if you would like any more stories let me know, but I'm afraid they will centre around my shop life, and so be of limited interest to your readers.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

Ron Gibbs

## WHITHER REEPHAM?

As the electric corridor moves inexorably out from the Home Counties towards the Eastern prairie land of Norfolk and as the City of Norwich jumps another three miles closer to us, it is an appropriate time to look at our town and its future.

The electrification of the London rail link has already manifested itself on the house prices in East Anglia and soon, thanks to the advent of the 'Sprinter' trains, the questionable delights of Merseyside will be brought nearly an hour closer to us. With the development of Thorpe Marriott, the City starts just ten minutes down the Norwich Road and whatever is left of the Boundary Roundabout will soon mark the edge of 'the old quarter of Norwich'. But how will these advances change the character and life of Reepham?

Over the past 15 years Reepham has changed and developed considerably; new shops and businesses have sprung up, as has a considerable amount of housing and yet the town seems to have benefited from these developments. The energetic way in which newcomers have thrown themselves into the life of the town and our community projects is demonstrated by the increasing range of social and cultural activities available. The original Reepham folk have accepted the newcomers and their changes with a commendable air of tolerance, reflecting both their warm-heartedness and an appreciation that the growth of the town was no bad thing. What must concern all Reepham dwellers now is how much more the town can grow.

The planners have declared that there will be no more expansion, a decision which our overstretched mains services must have greeted with a groan of relief, and yet the piecemeal development and infill of the town seems to continue unabated. Property speculators are generally associated with wasteland areas of London but the insatiable desire to cram as many humans as possible on to patches of land hitherto considered 'unsuitable' appears to have become as fashionable in sleepy old Norfolk as in the City of London. Perhaps the improved communications with the rest of England are bringing more than tourists to our county. It is now possible to commute to London with ease, according to British Rail - perhaps they mean that the frequent breakdowns and 'teething troubles' give you the opportunity to doze in silence and catch up on the sleep you missed in getting up to catch the train.

And along with the commuters come the 'second homers'. Whilst not advocating the drastic solutions adapted by some of the inhabitants of rural Wales, nevertheless we are beginning to see the effects of the purchase of 'our little place in the country' on the prices of small cottages. No longer are they accessible to our local first time buyers, instead they stand empty most of the week, waiting forlornly for 'le weekend' and the city dwellers' arrival. One lonely resident of Kerdiston has even considered building a theme park

to entertain the weekend neighbours - but presumably the planners would not approve of that.

Rather like the ostrich the tendency is to bury one's head in the mud (!) and hope that the rest of the country will go away.

Maybe we ought to be frantically buying garages and potting sheds to sell as houses to homeseeking Londoners - they appear to pay a lot for this type of accommodation - or should we smile nostalgically when people from Norwich enquire what it is like living in the suburbs?

Not so long ago they used to say: 'Reepham?? That's out in the sticks isn't it?'

The Chronicler

### REEPHAM GARDENING SOCIETY

The other day I came across a list in the entrance to the Bircham Centre inviting anyone interested in forming a Reepham Gardening Society to put their names down. What a good idea!

In the previous village where I lived there was a thriving gardening society, with occasional guest speakers adding interest to the monthly winter meetings. As well as enabling discounts on seed and fertiliser purchases, there was an annual plant sale, flower and vegetable show and the odd visit. All in all, something to interest everyone.

So, if you are interested, pop your name down and let's give it a go.

Roger Plummer  
Hammerfell House

### BEAT THAT

Two boys were competing to see who could throw a ball the highest. After a while they began to boast about the height they had thrown a ball in the past. One said, "I once threw mine so high it went into the clouds" - the second boy said - "That's nothing, mine went right up into Heaven, and God threw it back".

## TOAD IN THE ROAD

Spare a thought for Mr (and Mrs) Toad as you drive past the Trout Farm next Spring.

At the beginning of March, the toads emerge from their winter sleeping quarters to make the journey to the places where they were hatched, for a few days of rather frantic mating and egg-laying.

In the case of Reepham toads, these are the ponds at the Trout Farm on the Reepham to Norwich Road and it involves a very hazardous crossing.

Those little dark blotches on the road you thought were old leaves are, more often than not, the flattened remains of a poor old toad that didn't make it. Sometimes the road is slippery with their corpses. Perhaps saddest of all, is the sight of a squashed 'ball of toads', where a female toad has accumulated 3 or 4 lovers who cling to her back as she tries to cross the road. Perilously slowed down by her ardent burden, she and her mates are often killed en masse.

They usually try to cross at dusk and last year, as I wandered up and down with a bucket on as many evenings as possible, giving these little travellers a safe lift, I was once stopped by a policeman who thought I was stealing trout! Obviously suspicious of my explanation, he drove off muttering "Well, my wife wouldn't touch the 'orrible things."

Toads have always had a bad press, being associated with witchcraft and the devil, and being blamed for everything from illness to the death of livestock. But, in fact, they are harmless little creatures who should be welcomed in every garden - they eat masses of slugs and other pests.

I have bought some very distinctive Toad in the Road signs, which Broadland District Council have agreed to erect on the road by the Trout Farm.

Obviously, the signs are not going to prevent all the toads being squashed, but they will heighten awareness of this annual trek and perhaps some people will help the toads across - provided, of course, it is SAFE, especially at dusk.

Cars travel very fast on that stretch of road, so don't ever attempt to stop and pick up a toad unless you are absolutely sure the road is clear - better a squashed toad than a squashed human!

If you do carry a toad across, do make sure you take it in the direction it wants to go - some will still be going across as others are heading back to the other side. Watch the

toad for a minute, to see the direction it is taking - if you're not sure, just leave it alone.

Incidentally, when a toad is frightened, it sometimes exudes a liquid, which, although it wouldn't taste too good to an attacking predator, it won't harm your skin.



### **METHODIST CHURCH NEWS**

**Sunday Service:** 10.30 a.m. followed by coffee. All welcome.

**Ladies Get-together:** Last Tuesday of the month at 3.00 p.m. at the Chapel.

**Our Pastor, Denis Fox,** is happy to see anyone about baptisms, marriages, or any other matters. Telephone Norwich 868803.

Michael Price  
Church Secretary

### **REEPHAM SURGERY DEFIBRILLATOR FUND**

A donation of £20 was handed in to M-Tec by Mrs Wright, warden of Ewing Close residents. The donation is part of a collection from the residents of Sunbarn Walk, Ewing Close and friends of Mr Alan Carman who died on Tuesday July 12th aged 63 years. Many thanks to everyone concerned.

## JACK AND THE BEANSTALK (or Jolly Junketings at the High School)

Cards on the table, I've got to own up, pantomime has never been my favourite kind of theatre. Women dressed as men, men dressed as women, risqué asides, self-indulgent jokes - no, it's definitely not for me. Or so I thought. January had been awful anyway, a month to be forgotten, yet there I was, promised as reviewer and out I had to go, accompanied by my nine year old son and six year old daughter (who had already tasted the delights of ALADDIN at the Theatre Royal and was not about to be easily impressed) into the foulest, wettest night imaginable. As you can appreciate, I was not in the best frame of mind for jolly junketings.

But. BUT! Oh Bliss! Oh Joy! It was FUN. Within minutes of curtain-up I was transported. The outside world no longer existed and I was there in Fairy Land alongside Jack, the Giant and the Incredible Green Fleshcreep. The performances were wonderful. Steve Davey as Fleshcreep, the Giant's Henchman, was so horribly horrid that my children now hiss at him when they pass him in the street. (Sorry Steve). But they loved Silly Billy (Robert Blake). Could this be because they ended up being involved in the action - and Billy gave them both Mars Bars? I'm still waiting for mine.

The Princess Melanie (Maggie Perry) and Jack (Mary Gurteen) sang divinely - eat your heart out Sarah Brightman, though I must confess to still feeling uncomfortable at the Principal-Boy-being-a-girl-tradition. Let men be men I say! Within reason, of course.

The star of the show was without doubt, Daisy the Cow. (Jill Goff front end, Aida Grier rear end). Well, have you ever seen synchronised dancing in a skin? Never has the Charleston seemed so clever, or so dangerous. In fact Daisy was the only character capable of upstaging the brilliance of Audrey Nunn as Dame Trot. Her 'Superwoman' was a little classic; something to be tucked away and used in darker moments to cheer oneself up. It takes a lot to make me laugh out loud, sour old bat that I am, but she had us all rolling in the aisles, as they say.

King Satupon (David Joice) was hilarious and utterly believable. (That's a compliment by the way). He and Dame Trot made a glorious, if unlikely couple and I could easily imagine them being transported to some great West End production, with Daisy alongside naturally. My only slight niggle with the whole evening was that I thought the Vegetable Fairy (Geraldine Clarry) would have come off better if she'd been allowed to play the whole thing like some Gertrude Jekyll character - a right old harridan in hobnailed boots, scattering seed packets and vegetable marrows in her wake. I couldn't come to terms with the ballet shoes - in a garden? Giant Blunderbore (Nick Rossetti) was made incredibly large and frightening by some powers of magic and his wife (Pamela Brown) was if anything even more frightening, but not so large. Sergeant Spick (Stephanie Spencer) and Corporal Span (Judy Underwood) added a delicious note of

irreverence to the King's pomp and majesty while Clarence Clanger (Andrew Perrett) made sure everyone knew what was going on. I think. The dancing was superb throughout, especially that of one golden haired youth with a delicious smile who is obviously pirouetting straight towards the Royal Ballet. And how did they get the costumes to glow in the dark?

In fact everyone involved did a marvellous job, especially Fred Poynter who stage managed and Andrew Stevenson who drew the curtain with such style. (Sorry, but I have to live with him.) Special thanks to Gerry Perry for the sound effects and general morale boosting, ditto to Val Davey who managed to be everywhere at once and not forgetting Benjamin Davey for the fantastic lighting effects. Sue Holman played the piano with great panache and the Costumes and Make Up departments added that professional touch which lifts the amateur production out of the ordinary. The biggest thanks of course must go to the man who moulded the whole thing together - Barry Rix. Thanks in fact to everyone concerned.

All in all it was a truly magical evening, in every way. And one special memory I shall treasure is the look of wonder on my daughter's face when she saw Princess Melanie in her wedding dress at the end of the show, "Better than Aladdin" she whispered. I wandered home in a happy daze. All cares forgotten, wondering exactly why it is that I don't like pantomimes.

JO STEVENSON

### CHARITY GALA CONCERT

Owing to a dearth of writers in the audience, in fact owing to a dearth of audience in the audience, we can't have an actual review of the concert, but I couldn't let the long awaited release of the second Reephem magazine go without some mention of the show.

Thanks to everyone who bought a ticket, even to those who bought a ticket but didn't actually come to the concert, we raised 200 pounds towards the defibrillator, and the whole evening was a resounding success, and we ended with many requests to 'do it again'. It was a terrific night and was beautifully presented by Roger Hall who introduced it with humour and flair, as well as finding time to delight and amuse the audience with his portrayal as 'Bill', absolutely ruining my serious rendering of a lovely ballad.

Pauline Lee, performing a short comedy routine to open the show and brought the house down. Her disguise was so good, as a Hilda Ogden lookalike, she was unrecognisable as the lovely lady she is.

Pauline was immediately followed by a disco solo dance by lovely little Emma Cook, she was fantastic. Then came an appearance by one of our favourite characters, 'Parker', portrayed by David Joice. It never ceases to amaze me how many stories Parker has to tell and everyone a gem, what an interesting life he does lead.

Some weeks ago I was given a phone number by a friend in Norwich, who said that the lady 'sang'. This is an understatement, the lady not only sings, but has one of the finest Country voices I've heard, not unlike my favourite of them all, Patsy Cline. What was better still, she sang two of her songs and invited me to join her in a duet. Her professional name is 'Lena', and she very kindly came to sing for us.

Ending the first half, little Emma Cook was joined by two other delightful talented little darlings, Jacqueline Warne and Deborah Phillips who danced to 'Uptown Girl' by Billy Joel, they were so good, and looked terrific in their glitter. They had their dance exam the following morning, so the performance was a dress rehearsal for them, which as Roger pointed out, was more than any of the rest had. To save money, the hall was hired from 6.30pm, just before the show, but apparently even the hiccups were good, according to hearsay.

Sue Holman has played piano accompaniment for RATS in their last Pantomime, and her piano solo by Schumann (is that how it's spelt?) showed that from now on she has blown all chance of keeping a low profile, it was beautiful. A special thanks to 'Madonna', alias Phil Howard for being 'Nearly a Virgin', and looking an absolute trollop in his fishnet tights and rainbow wig, I think he did it with much too much conviction. The best sport of the evening was Giles who was my 'Honey Bun', a vision in a grass skirt and false in almost everything else as he vamped his way across the stage.

RATS produced an extremely funny scetch, 'Pukka Sahib', performed by Steve Davey as the narrator of a well known poem about a 'little yellow idol', with David Joice and Nick Rossetti as the two hecklers, and Robert Underwood as Sabu the Indian servant, it was hilarious, and proves once again that Reephram has an extremely talented and versatile drama group (see panto review), and well deserves all the acclaim. As I can't give a review on myself, I can only say that I did what I always enjoy doing, singing, and my thanks again to Sue for her accompaniment, and to Lena for some terrific duets.

A special thanks to Bill Seeger, school caretaker, for his help and co-operation, and to all those who donated raffle prizes.

Maggie Perry

## TROUT FISHING

For many years, trout fishing was the preserve of the very wealthy, or of those fortunate enough to live near the cold, clear streams of Northern England, Wales or Scotland. The tweed-clad gentleman, armed with his hand-built cane rod, silk casts and beautifully dressed flies, would wander along the lush banks of a gin-clear Hampshire chalkstream, having paid a fortune to do so (although Isaac Walton fished the same streams with a worm and for nothing!) You can still pay a King's ransom to fish the Test, or have a ghillie do the work for you on the Dee for a salmon, but times are rapidly changing.

A few years ago there was a truly remarkable rise in the number of trout fishermen. The main cause was undoubtedly the opening of some of the largest areas of freshwater as trout fisheries. Rutland, Graffham, Chew and Blagdon are now household names to thousands of fishermen across the country. Their vast expanses of well-stocked waters have provided cheap and accessible angling for many more people than could previously have been imagined.

The other cause of the sudden rise in the popularity of the sport (apart from its intrinsic appeal) has been the introduction of the rainbow trout. This fast-growing, hard-fighting and eminently edible fish, has transformed the approach to both fishing and fish farming, producing large numbers of fish that can be caught fairly easily, as well as providing an excellent basis for producing fish to be grown on, either in the stews or "wild". They certainly grow to quite a size, the current record being a (grotesque and artificial) fish well in excess of 20 lbs.

But how does this affect us in Norfolk? We are fortunate to have locally a fairly large number of well-run small fisheries, such as that at Narborough, or the Bure Valley Lakes at Itteringham. These waters and many others like them, provide the best of both worlds: an ideal place to learn the art of fly fishing (it is an art, not a sport!) as well as an opportunity for the more experienced angler to find any number of challenges. Rutland Water is not far either, although you do need both experience and a local guide to get round its 40,000 plus acres successfully.

Still water angling for trout does not always require the finesse and expert knowledge of the chalk stream purist but it is, nevertheless, a delicate and gentle pursuit, one that I would certainly recommend anyone to consider trying. There is the challenge of finding the trout and then presenting an imitation of some aquatic insect. There is the thrill and heart-stopping excitement of the take and the fight. One finds oneself in some of the most beautiful and tranquil scenery that this country has to offer. There is also the fact that one eats what one catches. This is not a pursuit for the faint-hearted or for the "Guardian reader" who considers all anglers to be agents of Beelzebub. Trout are reared and released to be killed, although there are several waters which now

encourage the release of fish back to the water. The pros and cons of this side of angling are too lengthy to go into here, and can be more adequately dealt with in a future article.

There can be few things more satisfying (or cheap!) than tying a fly from fur and feathers and then using that creation to land a good fish. My fishing days have really only just started, but they seem to have already given me a lifetime of enjoyment, excitement, challenge and fascination. I hope that this short article may encourage you to take up this art, and I would find great happiness in the knowledge that someone else was to find the fulfilment that I have found.

R.J. BLAKE

## EXTEND

### Exercise Training for the Elderly and/or Disabled

Extend is a charity based organisation run countrywide. It is associated with the Womens League of Health and Beauty. It is not associated with Keep Fit or Aerobics.

The aims of Extend, which is basically for Senior Citizens and/or Disabled people, are as follows:-

- To Improve Poise and Co-Ordination
- To Provide Gentle Exercise To Music
- To Encourage Correct Diet and Nutrition
- To Increase Mobility and Muscle Tone
- To Enhance the Quality of Life

Reepham's Extend Group has been running for nearly two years now and is enjoyed by about 30 members every MONDAY MORNING in the TOWN HALL from 10-11.30 a.m. It is run by a Qualified EXTEND teacher, Mrs Gwen Blyth. Telephone Norwich 870429 if any new members are interested. Gents as well as ladies are very welcome. So come and help keep the arthritis at bay - meet new friends - and relax with a well earned cuppa! afterwards.

Gwen Blyth

## MISS JESSIE BROWN M.B.E.

“My hope is that there will be accommodation of this kind in every village in the country”  
MISS JESSIE BROWN M.B.E.

Jessie Vera Lawford Brown M.B.E. died on 14th April 1983 at the age of 95. She had a remarkable career, one achievement being the foundation of Reepham Housing Trust - eight bungalows for the elderly/disabled known as Sunbarn Walk.

Jessie was the only daughter among seven children of Colonel F.D.M. Brown V.C. Her early education was directed by a series of governesses, but later she studied history at the Oxford Home Students (now St. Anne's College). Her academic career was discarded when she joined her friend Olive Sankey and answered an appeal from Agnes Hunt, the founder of a new hospital at Baschurch in Shropshire, to train in orthopaedic nursing. After two years Jessie passed the examination for the Society of Trained Masseuse (now the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy).

At the outbreak of war in 1914, Agnes Hunt and Jessie went straight over to France, but were soon very frustrated with conditions over there and returned to Baschurch which became a military hospital. It became obvious that After-Care clinics had to be established in the main market towns of Shropshire, but transport was a problem. Undaunted, Jessie acquired a second-hand motor-bike, learnt to ride it and by 1917 thirteen orthopaedic clinics had been established throughout Shropshire. In 1918 Mr G.R. Girdlestone asked Jessie to help set up clinics in Oxfordshire, Buckinghamshire and Berkshire. He could offer no salary, but arranged a small sum from a special Red Cross fund if a survey of all disabled people in the area was carried out - just the sort of challenge Jessie enjoyed.

In 1924 Sir Robert Jones received a call for help from Nepal. Princess Mani, the five-year-old niece of the King of Nepal was ill with poliomyelitis and it was decided to send Jessie to help. Within three days she set off by sea to Bombay, then overland to Kathmandu. There was no road from India to Nepal in those days, so Jessie was either carried or rode on the back of an elephant for the three day journey. During the next 10 years she visited this brave little girl several times and after Mani's death in 1935 a ward was built at the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre as a gift from her grateful parents.

Everyone who knew Jessie Brown was constantly reminded of her aims - that every patient must be instilled with the real joy of life irrespective of their handicap and that one must work until the disabled person is independent and can earn a living. It became necessary for Jessie to return home to Yateley to look after her ageing mother, but she soon had the out-buildings of her home converted to a unit where physically handicapped people could learn hand-block printing. Grace Finch, a patient at Henley Clinic, was

persuaded to come to Yateley to help and together they soon had money raised and a training scheme for handicapped girls was launched. New buildings were opened in 1952 and bungalows in 1956. Yateley Industries is now a most successful Residential Sheltered Industry and employs more than 40 men and women.

In 1968 Jessie 'retired' to Reepham, so it was during her retirement she was the inspiration behind the building of eight bungalows for the elderly/disabled which became Reepham Housing Trust.

Jessie placed little importance on personal possessions and was therefore able to move on without regret and full of enthusiasm for a new venture. In 1952 her work was recognised by the award of an M.B.E. but she appeared far more interested in the success of her many projects. Many of us feel privileged that she touched our lives and hope we can pass on some of her enthusiasm and joy of life.

Jan Henry

### THE THREE CHURCHES OF REEPHAM

"Let us build a Church on here."  
"No! here."  
"No! here." they cried.  
And so they put three Churches up,  
Side  
By Side  
By Side

June Betts

### A GRAIN OF TRUTH MAYBE!

After a History lesson on Elizabeth I - I asked the children to write all they could remember about the lesson. One girl wrote "Queen Elizabeth had Sir Walter Raleigh for a night" - omitting the vital letter k.

## HYPNOTHERAPY an Effective Alternative

Hypnosis has long been associated with mystery and the controlling of one mind by another. In fact most people have their own personal anecdote, usually about either being part of an audience, or participating in a stage hypnotist act, or simply knowing someone who did. It bears little resemblance to Hypnotherapy.

Hypnotherapy can only succeed when both the therapist and client work together to bring about the desired goal.

It has been said that all science began with 'magic', and hypnosis was no exception. However, with the increasing interest in some form of alternative medicine or treatment, there is evidence to show that hypnosis is now being regarded with respect, not only by the general public, but also by those practising orthodox medicine. Attitudes are changing, albeit slowly, and the immense value of Hypnotherapy is at last being recognised.

However, generally speaking, people are not aware of just how potentially valuable hypnosis can be. A popular misconception is that it is useful only to those who want to give up some particular habit, e.g. smoking/over-eating/nail biting, etc. While hypnosis is indeed effective in this, it can also play a valuable part in modern medicine, both in dealing with those suffering from emotional and psychological problems and in helping healthy people achieve a particular personal goal.

If the problem is psychological, hypnosis will greatly increase your ability to deal with it with far more ease than before. In cases of physical illness, there is always a great deal of stress involved, and by removing stress, the results can only be good.

Almost everyone can be hypnotised to a varying degree; one other aspect of hypnosis which is so often overlooked, are the benefits to children. It is an enjoyable experience for everyone, but more so for children; they love it and respond very well indeed; the results are usually fast and amazingly good. Usually a child must be at least 4-5 years old, capable of rational thought and a vivid imagination.

Hypnotherapy is not readily available on the N.H.S. There are few GPs who, if qualified in hypnosis, could spare the necessary time required to spend with a patient, in order to gain the utmost benefit from this unique and effective therapy.

Maggie Perry

### **SHE PROBABLY DID!**

On another occasion a wicked witch who was filled with anger and spite, became, the witch who was filled with anger and spit!

## PARISH COUNCIL NEWS

### COMMUNITY MINI BUS SCHEME

The Parish Council has been approached to investigate the possibility of Reepham running its own Community Bus. To this end, investigations showed that such a scheme was being operated at Harleston and consequently their Mini Bus Committee was requested to supply information. They kindly offered the services of a Member, Brigadier Vickers, to provide the relevant facts and figures. A meeting was convened and the Parish Councils of Foulsham and Great Witchingham were invited to attend.

Brigadier Vickers informed the meeting that their bus was put on the road in December, 1983, to help the elderly and housebound to attend their Day Centres, Lunch Clubs, etc. The bus has become an essential part in the social and welfare support of their Senior Citizens. When the bus is not engaged in its primary task, it is available for social use by Clubs and Societies in the area. Its first outing was in December, 1983 and up to 1987 their bus record was:-

Miles covered	9500
Outings for elderly	498
Outings for Clubs	67
	<hr/>
Total Outings	565
	<hr/>

The bus had helped some 3750 elderly folk; it is run by volunteers on a no cost basis and charges are kept to a minimum. The total administrative charges in the three years 1984/87 amounted to £60.00.

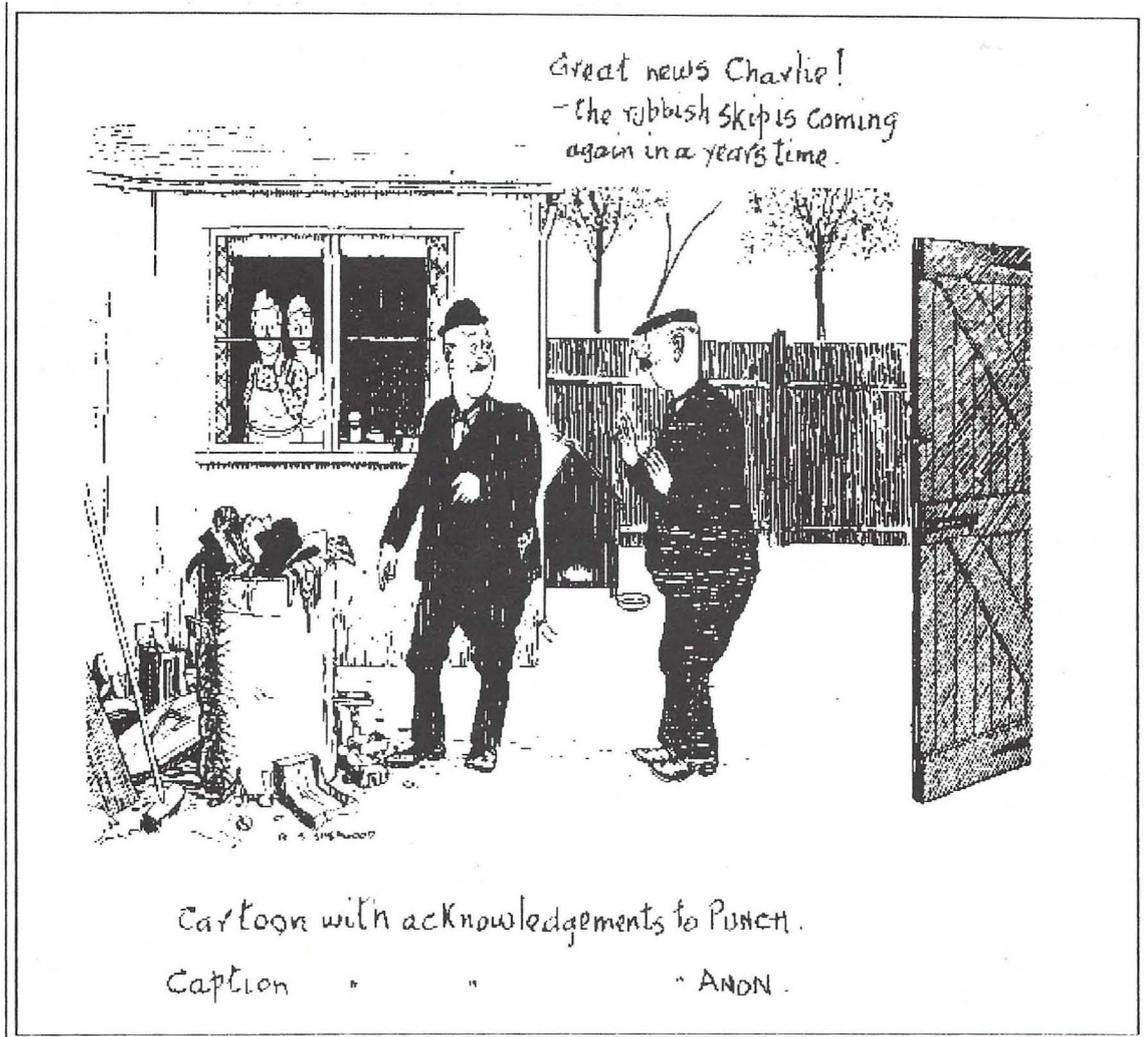
It was stated that the Parish Council of Harleston was not involved, but District and County Councils had both helped, initial capital had been provided by Age Concern.

If any of the Reepham Clubs, Societies or Groups are interested in this project they are invited to contact the Parish Council. (Norwich 870813). The Parish Clerks of Great Witchingham and Foulsham agreed to make enquiries locally and report back during March/April.

Mr Easton of Eastons Coaches has pointed out that he has arranged a new bus service to Norwich via Reepham, Cawston and Horsford and that Senior Citizen Bus Passes, available from the District Council at a cost of £4.50 per annum, would be accepted.

## BOTTLE BANKS

A build-up of empty cartons, boxes and other rubbish around the bottle banks on Station Road Car Park has led to complaints by local residents being received by the Parish Council. If this persists, serious consideration will have to be given to the continuing availability of this facility.



## DEED OF GIFT - STIMPSON'S PIECE

On the 14th December, 1987 at the Town Hall, the Donors of Stimpson's Piece, Mr G. Stimpson, Mr B. Stimpson and Mrs B. Coxeter, formally signed the Deed of Gift consigning the Sports Ground to the Town. May I take this opportunity of thanking them again for this magnanimous gesture. I was disappointed that this generous act was not considered newsworthy by the local and provincial press.

## SCHOOL BUS TO NORWICH

Travelwide Coaches are now running a school bus to Norwich leaving from Reepham Market Place and dropping children at their various schools in Norwich. The children are picked up in the afternoon and return to Reepham Market Place by 5 o'clock.

Starting in September the bus will call at Lyng, Foxley and Bawdeswell before leaving Reepham at 7.40 A.M.

PRICE: £1.50 return, £1 single.

For more details telephone Norwich 870310.

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### THANKS

I would like to thank the people of Reepham for re-electing me onto Broadland District Council, and to remind you that my address is Fiddlers Inn, Norwich Road, Reepham Tel: 870878. Please do not hesitate to get in touch should you require any help.

Gavin Graham

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### NORFOLK IYENGAR YOGA CENTRE

The Farmhouse  
Booton

\*Beginners Course: a six week introduction to Yoga £15.00  
Dates: 18th July - 22nd August (Mondays)

\*Special Classes:

Kids' Class: to help kids retain their natural suppleness £ 1.00

Over 60's: an hour's gentle stretching to keep everything moving plus plenty of relaxation. £ 1.50

Back sufferers: can benefit from carefully controlled exercises and learn how to manage their problem £ 2.00

For further information about joining classes and weekend courses please contact John or Ros Claxton on Norwich 870310.

## METHODISTS CELEBRATE

Methodists throughout the world are celebrating this year the 250th Anniversary of John Wesley's conversion which happened on May 24th 1738 at Aldersgate in the City of London.

There will be many events taking place in village, town and city to mark this historic occasion within the life of the Church and Nation. The crowning celebration nationally will be a Special Service of Thanksgiving on May 24th in Westminster Abbey when the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh will be present. In Norwich Cathedral on the same day in the evening there will be a great Festival of Praise. More locally (at Reepham) we shall mark the occasion on May 22nd at morning Worship, 10.30 a.m.

The Christian Church looks back through the years to that 'turning point' in the life of John Wesley which had such a dynamic effect upon the nation, for it was on May 24th 1738 that Wesley, at the age of 25 years, depressed by the failure of his mission to the new colony of Georgia (USA), found his heart suddenly illumined and gave himself with renewed dedication to the Service of God. In his own oft quoted words, 'I went very unwillingly to a society in Aldersgate Street, where one was reading Luther's preface to the Epistle of Romans. About a quarter before nine, while he was describing the change which God works in the heart through faith in Christ, I felt my heart strangely warmed. I felt I did trust in Christ, Christ alone for salvation; and an assurance was given me, that He had taken away MY sins, even MINE, and saved ME from the law of sin and death.'

It was a moment of destiny in the English Church, and indeed Christendom, for out of that experience in that humble and obscure meeting house came the Methodist Revival. John Wesley as indeed his brother Charles, the great hymn-writer, were devout, disciplined men who took very seriously their responsibilities and vows which is exemplified in their methodical approach to Christianity, both in spiritual and practical matters, whilst they were at Oxford University. Indeed, it was here that the nick-name 'Methodists' were given to them and their associates.

It was after his conversion experience in Aldersgate Street that he and the other leaders of the group, all of whom were ordained ministers of the Church of England, adopted the profession of itinerant preachers, travelling by horse-back from town to town, village to village, the length and breadth of the country, preaching to crowds in the open-air about repentance. Their extemporary preaching, passionate gestures and stern denunciation of the idleness of the clergy caused church pulpits to be generally denied them. Thus by degrees, circumstances compelled them to adopt the character of an independent organisation.

In 1739 Wesley authorised the building of special chapels for Methodist services. The want of ordained preachers being so great a handicap, the services of Lay Preachers were enlisted, while the rapid growth in the number of converts compelled the society to organise itself on an extended basis. Baffled by the refusal of Bishops to ordain his lay-preachers, Wesley persuaded himself that he was justified in bestowing orders. In a very short period of years, the Methodist Revival had spread to America, West Indies, Africa and other areas of the world. Indeed Wesley proclaimed 'all the World is my parish'. By the year 1791 when he died, Wesley left behind a body whose membership numbered 71,000 souls in England; 48,000 in America; had 500 travelling preachers and an organisation planned by one of the greatest organisers of his time. Despite these facts Wesley wrote in his journal, 'I live and die a member of the Church of England and no-one who regards my judgement will ever separate from it.' Yet force of circumstance led inevitably to the position of Methodists as a separate religious body becoming more and more defined. Some historians claim that the Methodist Revival contributed largely to averting a revolution in England similar to that experienced in France at the time.

Today, Methodism is world-wide, with some 54 million members. Societies in almost every country, in East Germany, Estonia, Portugal, China and so-on. In the U.K. it is the larger of the Non-conformist Churches, yet it continues to offer men and women through its ministry the message of the 'warmed heart', which Wesley found for himself. It continues to seek to serve God through its many activities and agencies, e.g. National Children's Homes, Methodist Homes for the Aged, Methodist Relief Fund etc.

Methodism came early to Reepham, for the church was built in 1817. Through the years those who worshipped and came to the fellowship shared their Christian experience and so influenced many in the community. Regrettably, in this day and age when so many other demands are being made, our numbers are numerically small in comparison with times past, nevertheless we seek to recall and to restore some of the truths that have been abandoned to their rightful place within the heritage of the whole Church of Jesus Christ. In this great church 'the people called Methodists' claim and cherish their own place and witness - alongside all other Christians. By God's Grace we have things to offer and much to receive within the greater heritage with which God has blessed and enriched His people throughout all ages.

So it is with Joyfulness to God we celebrate, with Thankfulness to God for the life and ministry of John Wesley and for our heritage and the living experience of His Grace, we give praise.

Denis Fox

### The New Reepham Magazine?

Whilst congratulations for the new 'Reepham Magazine' are still being voiced, and deservedly so, as the magazine makes excellent reading and gives a comprehensive crash course to anyone visiting the village or moving here to live, the articles denote Reepham, its lovely old church, its many interesting walks and cycle routes, as a 20th century sleepy hollow. It also gives information on local church news, societies, clubs and events, even our horoscope, compiled by two enterprising budding astrologers from the High School, talented poets and wonderful limericks. Accompanying the magazine are 'pull out' yellow pages, listing local businesses. All very enterprising, and taken full advantage of by those with something of interest to say (including myself).

While joining in with the general accolade however, I couldn't help remembering a remark made by a friend on a visit from Scotland, during the Reepham Gala Day last summer. "If you see something like this happening, it's almost certainly the newcomers doing it - people who have lived in a place all their lives don't have to."

I have to say that while I didn't agree with this observation 100%, I understood what she meant by it. People who were born and raised in a village like Reepham can't have the same frenetic need to change or improve businesses, leisure activities, etc; their roots are here, their lives are here. While those, like myself, who are comparative newcomers feel the need, first of all, to make friends and to lay some claim to our new environment, however superficial our claims may be.

Returning to the Reepham Magazine, the very title may be a misnomer to some. Apart from a very clever caricature of a real Reepham character, the magazine reflected very little of the people who have lived here all their lives, through wars, means tests and depression; it might even be that for some, things haven't changed a great deal.

There seem to me two possible answers to what may only be my own observations. Firstly, local people may decide after all to offer the magazine something, making the title a more accurate description of the contents, and more indicative of the name Reepham Magazine. Or the title can be updated, reflecting the New Reepham, its growth, development and wealth of talent and skill to complement what was here already.

Maggie Perry

## ONE MAN AND HIS WORLD

This is a true story which shows that however good your intentions are when you start something, you can never tell how it will turn out.

It is not generally known that Adam was on his own for quite a while before Eve was created. As he was the first human person he had a full set of faculties, and curiosity being large among them, he set out to examine what nowadays we would call his environment.

There was so much to see and hear, so many things to touch and taste and smell, that every day was full of new wonders. He first saw the grass and the flowers and the trees. He wandered at will throughout the land; there was nothing to hinder him. He found a world teeming with live creatures in countless forms, all living in a state of balance. Nowhere on the surface of the earth did he see any dotted lines. There were no boundaries save those made by sea and mountain; no buildings other than beavers' dams, ant hills, and birds' nests. One day it rained, and it was cool and sweet and refreshing; there was no acid in it.

He strolled along river banks where the water bubbled over the stones, fresh and clear and sparkling. Fish darted, strong and clean. He found a sea shore and wandered on the beach. There was no oil on the beach, no sewage floating in; the sea creatures, with the help of Nature, regulated their numbers.

Adam made friends with animals to carry him on longer journeys. Wherever he went, there was no sign that he had been that way - no smoke, no fumes; no noise, no smell; and the air was just as pure after his passing as before.

There were things in his world that Adam could not see. He knew of the myriad forms of living things on the earth's surface and in the sky; but under the ground and under the sea were wonderful substances, solid and liquid and gaseous; materials which had taken thousands of years to make. If Adam had known about them he may have wondered what they were for, but his intelligence would have told him that Nature must have had a purpose in turning decayed vegetable matter into rich minerals; and supposing him to have found a need for them, the very fact of their slow formation would have made him prudent in their use, for what he required in a month would take a millenium to replace.

As he journeyed throughout the land he learned more and more of the wonders of his world. Some creatures were the prey of others who, in their turn, were preyed upon; but only, as Adam saw, for their survival. Animals did not kill each other wantonly; and there was no rape.

Every species had its own orderly way of life which all creatures observed. They did not pollute their dwelling places with toxic waste, nor did they abuse their health with anything narcotic. Some groups were more highly organized and hard-working than others, but all had a pattern of living which secured the welfare of every member of the flock, or pack, or colony. And not only their own welfare; there were many kinds of insects and mammals who played a part in helping the growth of plants and trees. Some spread pollen from plant to plant; some took away pests which were destroying young leaves; and many species fertilized the soil. Adam marvelled at all the world.

The day came when Eve was created and she also rejoiced in all she saw. Eventually she and Adam became the first parents. In the fullness of time, generation succeeded generation, the ages passed, and now you are here. Why not go round the environment, like Adam and Eve did, and see what we have done to their world?

Nigel Spencer

### BIZZIE BABIES

Since starting in September, Bizzie Babies has gone from strength to strength with well over fifty Mums on its books (though not everyone turns up each week). Although it is nice to see all the regular faces I am sure there are a lot of Mums with pre-school children in Reepham that do not attend. All are welcome to come any Tuesday morning from 9:30 to 12 noon at the Town Hall. The group is not run like a concentration camp but one where we all muck in. The cost to you is only 70p per attendance per family.

The Christmas Fayre was a great success raising over £200. Equipment was bought such as prams, bikes, scooter, wheelbarrow, Tonka trucks, etc. We have also raised money from a fun run on gala day, fiesta party, clothes party, book party and more recently a spring jumble sale which, despite the poor turn out due mainly to the weather, raised over £100. Now that we have boosted our funds we have over £300 worth of equipment on order, including a fold away climbing frame, two 8 ft. play tunnels, blackboards, paints, sand, ground sheets and other small items. So after that equipment arrives there will be loads of activities to suit your child's needs.

Late October we will be having another sale of children's books. It is hoped that a trip to Banham Zoo can be arranged in the summer also. So you can see we are not a sit and do nothing group. Hope to see you in the future.

Jeanette Hardiment

## **THE BEAUTY BOX**

### **Skin Care**

Coco Chanel once said, "Nature determines the face you have at 20. Your lifestyle determines the face you have at 30. At 50 you have the face you deserve."

Today research sites the major age indicators as wrinkles, laughter lines and loss of tone and firmness. Close examination of an older skin suggests that deterioration of collagen and elastin fibres in the underlying dermis is largely responsible for these superficial changes. So, by improving the structure of the dermis should help to hold back the clock. Supplying the skin with fragments of collagen and elastin would help protect the skins own fibres from attack of winter wind and summer sun.

A good collagen based cream helps stimulate cell renewal, a process that begins to slow down in the mid-twenties. Acting deep down in the epidermis, it encourages the swift passage of moisture-laden cells to the skin's surface which gives a fresher looking complexion.

Even under close scrutiny, a well-nourished, well-cared-for skin looks good. Some of the new skin care treatments don't just work on the surface, but in the deeper epidermal layers to maintain firmness and elasticity.

It is difficult not to be sceptical about preparations sold on the pretext of containing a new wonder ingredient. Rather than buying haphazardly consult someone that knows by sight and touch especially your skin type and can advise you on the best needs for your skin. By doing so, not only do you save money by buying unwanted products but you will have the right creams for you.

### **Hand Care**

Hands are continually at the mercy of the elements. Over exposure of harsh weather or central heating whisks away the skin's protective hydrolipidic film, leaving cells highly susceptible to moisture loss.

Dunking hands in soapy water makes matters worse, and skin may become so dehydrated that it flakes and cracks. Treatment creams, rich in oils and waxes, can make hands feel sticky. To overcome that choose a product that is lightweight with non-greasy oils, which provide a satiny protective film.

For dried cuticles a good hand cream should help these by massaging the cuticle at the same time as the hands. Take note of the modern trend of shorter, rounder nails, for a look that has undertones of the well-groomed and well-bred but is also practical, avoiding the chipping of long nails which is inevitable.

For the nails that are weak and constantly breaking use a good nail hardener that penetrates the nail and so giving diamond-hard nails.

Any questions or queries on beauty please write into Barbara c/o Reepham Magazine.

### SOME SUPERSTITIONS REMEMBERED

1. If a knife is dropped a man is coming to the house, if it is a fork it is going to be a lady, a spoon means a fool. They will arrive at whichever way the article is pointing.
2. Scatter salt scatter sorrow. Throw a pinch over your left shoulder and all will be well.
3. Never introduce your sweetheart to your best friend (this applies to a lady).
4. Marry in Lent, live to repent.
5. Never start a new venture on a Friday. (I would never commence knitting, or cast off on a Friday).
6. Sing before breakfast, cry before supper.
7. If a picture falls from the wall it means a death in the family.
8. Never let the sun go down on your wrath.
9. Never give slippers to your sweetheart, he might walk away in them.
10. If a robin comes into the house it means sadness of some kind.
11. Never stand shoes on the table or on your bed, it will mean a disappointment.
12. If two dinner knives are crossed there will be sharp words, they must be uncrossed quickly.
13. To cut your finger nails on a Sunday means the devil will be with you all week.
14. Do not see the new moon through the window it's unlucky. Instead go outdoors curtsy to it nine times and turn your money in your pocket.
15. If you drop scissors on the floor do not pick them up, it will be a disappointment. Instead ask someone else to pick them up, it will mean a wish for them, a surprise for you.

Collected by Val Davey

### THE PHOTO GALLERY

There are some young people who are willing to help compile a "Gallery" of photographs of anyone past and present who has lived in Reepham.

With the photographs, we need the name or names (for family groups) when they lived in Reepham and where.

Eventually, the "Gallery" will be in the Bircham Centre. Photographs can be copied, if there is only one remaining.

If you can help, please post to June Betts, Church Hill House (joined to the Thatched Cottage) who will pass them on to the young people concerned.

## A REEPHAM PARISH MAP - MORE NEWS

The idea of a Parish Map for Reepham is now taking firm root. Prompted by the success of Parish Maps and Village Appraisals in other rural communities in such widely differing areas as Dorset and Durham, the belief is that we can at least match their efforts - and can surely do even better! Reepham would be among the very first Norfolk communities to produce one.

### 1. What is a Parish Map?

It should represent life within the town of Reepham and in the surrounding farms, hamlets and villages which make up Reepham Parish. Other than that, there are no rules. The design, size and especially the contents are left entirely up to you - 'you' being old or young, long-resident or newcomer. Anyone and everyone can contribute. If you want to express in some form an appreciation of what it is that makes Reepham distinctive or beautiful, then the Map is for you. No great talent is needed. The finished Map will perhaps put the work of skilled local artists and craftspeople alongside that of schoolchildren and those of us with no artistic skill. What matters most of all is a willingness to share with others a commitment to Reepham, its past, present and future, its people and places.

### 2. How will it work in practice?

An informal and ad hoc co-ordinating group will help turn theory into practice. No-one wants to impose ideas from outside which are alien to the character of the Reepham community. Some hope! Rather, the organisation of the Parish Map is being kept to a bare minimum so that everyone can participate freely: families, couples, individuals, schools, all local groups etc. There is no committee to go through and no permission or approval to obtain. Creativity is the only qualification. Indirect support and encouragement 'behind the scenes' will be welcome, and will have an important bearing on the finished map, too.

Suggestions so far include

#### Materials

Textiles: : sewing, embroidery

Paints : of all kinds

Photography : an ideal way to capture your favourite

place in a snapshot or professional composition - a tree, a 'den', a forgotten corner?

## Subjects

Parish boundaries : where they are, what they mean to us

Local characters : no shortage of them here!

Let's capture them on video and preserve them for posterity!

Local history : the churches, great houses and buildings of the parish; its prominent families; but also the ordinary people so often forgotten by history books.

Oral history : listening to older members of the community talking about Reepham as it was.

### 3. How can I help?

Look out for details of the follow-up to the Parish Map, Working Day, held on 16 April. On that day, lots of people brought along ideas, skills and memories which they were prepared to contribute. The walk along parts of the Parish boundary, including visits to Nowhere and World's End, was especially successful. Many thanks to all who took part.

So the next stage is for us all to become map-makers. The support of as many people as possible is needed to help to produce a celebration of Reepham that we can all be proud of.

### **PUT YOURSELF ON THE MAP!**

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So the next stage is for us all to become map-makers. The support of as many people as possible is needed to help to produce a celebration of Reepham that we can all be proud of.

## **Favourite Recipes from Diane's Pantry**

I would like to introduce you to a product which is a healthy alternative to chocolate. It can be purchased as a powder like cocoa or a block like chocolate. Unlike cocoa, carob contains no caffeine or theobromine. Both of these substances can be quite harmful, creating problems such as headaches, migraine, hyperactivity and depression. Carob's nutritional advantages are that it is higher in protein and rich in vitamins A, D, B, B2 & B3 and it also contains calcium, magnesium and potassium. It is much higher in fibre content and lower in fat.

Below is a simple unbaked Crunchy Bite using block carob but if you have your own favourite chocolate recipes just substitute carob for cocoa and make them more healthy.

### **CAROB MUESLI BITES**

Makes 15 - 18 Bites

- 4 oz (115g) Block Carob
- 2 oz (55g) Polyunsaturated Marg
- 1 Tablespoon Clear Honey
- 6 oz (170g) Muesli
- 2 oz (55g) Chopped Almonds  
or favourite nuts

\*\*\*\*\*

- 1.) Break carob into pieces & place in a saucepan with the marg. Melt over 'very gentle' heat.
- 2.) Remove from heat & stir in honey; blend well and then fold in muesli and nuts.
- 3.) Put teaspoons into petit four cases and set in refrigerator.

### **THE VOICE OF INNOCENCE**

Whilst taking a class of eight year olds for the B.B.C. Sex Education Series during the follow-up any questions session after the programme, one little girl remarked on the fact that I had no children of my own. The boy next to her said quite seriously, and not in the remotest way facetiously, "You and Mr. Lawrance must be getting it wrong somehow".

### **REEPHAM 'SAINTS' BADMINTON CLUB**

Reepham 'Saints' Badminton Club has been running for some years now and has built up quite a good membership. We enter mens and mixed teams in the North Norfolk Badminton League and are always looking for new talent.

We hold our club night on Thursdays at Cawston College Ford Hall from 7.30 - 10.00 p.m. and would welcome new members.

Shirley Dawson,  
Secretary

### **REEPHAM BOWLS CLUB**

Membership will be £5.50 for Adults and £3.50 for Young members. Due to popularity there is a limit of 50 people for the Club, including Youth members. We hope to recruit a few new members this year, and we must emphasize that they will be only enrolled after all our "old" members have re-joined.

Competition fees are now incorporated in the Annual membership. There will be a green fee of 10p. each time a member uses the green.

If you have any query concerning new membership or want any help, then please phone 870486.

### **REEPHAM CRICKET CLUB**

Would welcome new players for the 1988 season. The pitch is on Stimpsons Piece, Reepham.

The Club plays in Olympic Removals Norfolk Cricket League Division III on Saturdays and there are friendly local games on Sunday; also mid-week cup games are played. All age groups are welcome. For further information phone Nicky Mears on Bawdeswell 251.

# TURKEY

## TRAVEL ADVICE

If you are the sort of person who likes to plan your summer holidays well in advance, I would advise you to consider Turkey as your next holiday destination. With interest in the country currently running very high among travel companies there may be only a few more years left for you to visit a relatively unspoiled and beautiful land blessed with a heavenly climate (May - September temperatures are ideal). Already there are danger signs that the Turkish coastlines will become the Costa del Sol of the 1990's.

It is now two years ago since I spent six months in Istanbul teaching English as a foreign language. During that time I had the opportunity to explore Istanbul as well as travel around the country visiting seaside resorts such as Marmaris and Fethiye, the extraordinary stone outcropping of Goreme and Urgup and the ancient Greek towns of Pergamum and Ephesus, not forgetting my 2 day trip to Troy.

My aim in this article is to provide a few insights into this fascinating country and offer some useful tips to those visiting Turkey this year or hoping to do so next summer.

Firstly, remember that Turkey is still in many ways a developing country and holiday and travel facilities are not up to the standards expected or demanded of Spanish and Greek resorts. Accommodation may seem very basic with cheap pensions offering few basic luxuries apart from a comfortable bed and whitewashed walls. Air conditioning in the cheaper hotels and pensions is unheard of so expect fairly humid nights.

Coach travel is cheap and reliable although it can get awfully smokey and stuffy after a long, overnight trip from Istanbul to the southern resorts. As soon as you arrive at a coach station reps from travel companies surround you offering you their bargain prices. It is possible to travel up to 300 or 400 miles for as little as £5 so the discomfort of coach travel is worth putting up with! Toilet stops are also frequent on coach journeys but the poor conditions of the facilities soon encourage you not to drink too much!

At least at periodic intervals during the journey bottles of water are offered to passengers as well as lemon scent which the Turks rub liberally on their hands to freshen themselves up!

Women need to be modest in their dress outside of the main resorts if they wish to avoid leering stares from Turkish men. Topless bathing, though not illegal on many beaches, is definitely frowned upon. Europeans should respect the customs and ways of life in this Muslim country.

To get the best buys never forget to haggle and bargain, particularly in the Covered Bazaar in Istanbul. You can often buy something for a quarter of the price originally asked for if you persist. I found that a few Turkish words thrown in will also encourage carpet or leather goods sellers to lower their prices. "Turist Yok", meaning "I'm not a tourist" may not be the truth in your case but it might save you a few pounds. Don't be taken in by some of the goods for sale in the street. Despite familiar sounding names like 'Charlie' and 'Lacoste', these goods are nothing but imitations sold at a fraction of the price. The 'Lacoste' T-shirt which I bought for a bargain price (approx. £1) shrank drastically the first time I washed it and also faded badly.

The Turks are very friendly although you need to beware of over zealous and unofficial guides who hang around most of the famous mosques and tourist attractions. I found that it was not unusual for a Turkish family in a restaurant to order a dessert for me and my teaching colleagues as a friendly gesture. It is also common to be offered tea (cay) free of charge when you go into a shop.

Places to visit which I would recommend include Ephesus, Kusadasi, Fethiye, Marmarus and Cappadocia to name just a few. The country is so varied and full of interesting places to visit you will need several weeks to fully explore this vast and beautiful land.

Neil Henery

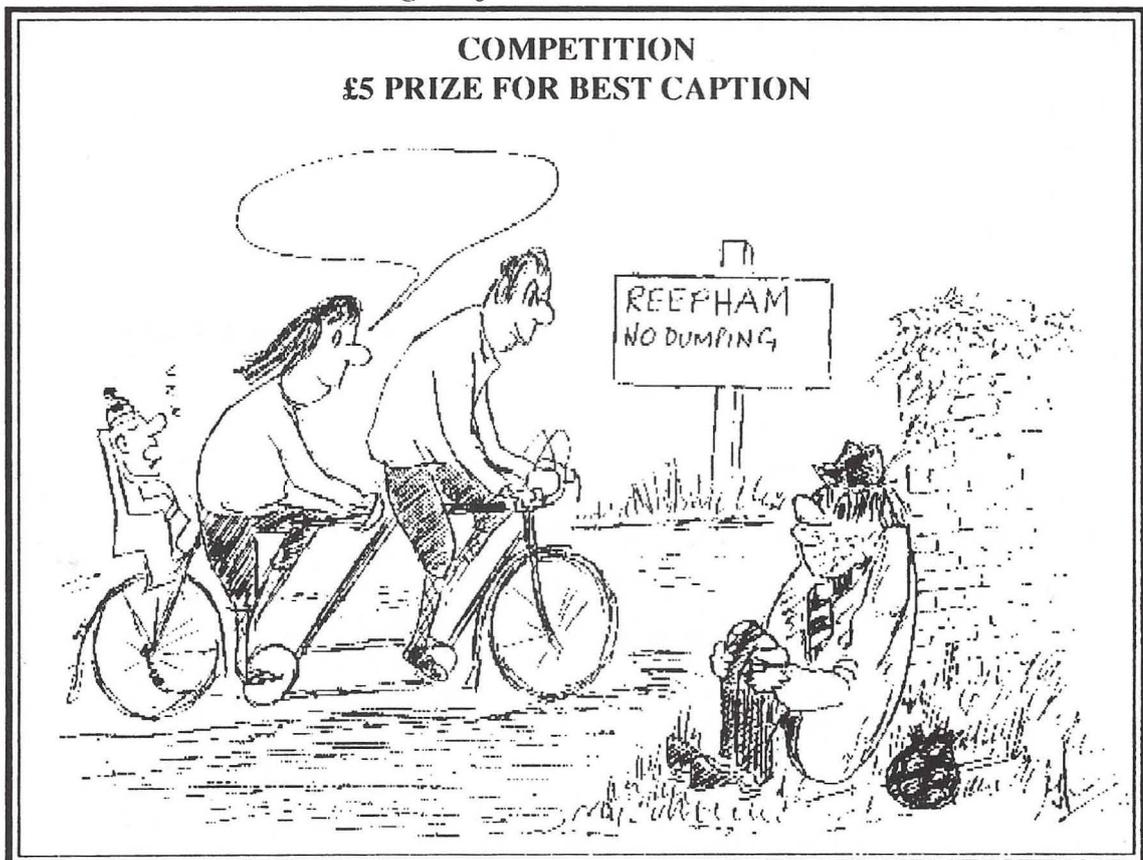


## CYCLING FOR ALL

### ENJOY THE FIRST OF OUR CIRCULAR CYCLE RIDES FROM REEPHAM

From Market Place, take left exit at Cross Roads. Proceed along the Whitwell Road, taking left fork (1/2 m) to join the Mill Road. Follow the road to the Eades Mill (1m) - well worth a stop to see the fast flowing river. Kingfishers, heron and grey wagtail can be seen visiting the river bank. Continue past Mill Farm to the next road junction, turn right over old railway bridge to Blackwater. Cross the river again following road to Cross Roads (3m). Left at Cross Roads to Wild Life Park at Main Road. Turn right after 400 yards take the Lyng Road. Freewheel down the hill stopping on the bridge to see the water cascading behind the bridge. The Wensum flows fast at this point. The village pub is just beyond the bridge, if you have timed your ride for refreshment (5m). Leave Lyng, following the river on the Elsing Road at (6m) turn right over the bridge looking down river to Elsing Mill. The road now rises gradually past the Bylaugh Estate. Follow the road to main Fakenham Road (7m). Cross main road and follow Reepham Road through Bawdeswell. Leaving Bawdeswell, take signpost Hackford Hall (9m) take next left turning for Whitwell. At end of lane turn left following road under Whitwell Bridge

Last issues winner for the best caption was Eileen Lawrance with :- "Them tin-tacks from the D.I.Y. done a rare good job"



### SO BUSY IN THE GARDEN

The garden is dug, another Spring has arrived.  
Bring out the Sprayer, killing all grubs that survived,  
Before planting Broadbeans, Shallots and some Peas.  
Plant Potatoes, Lettuce and Sprout seed, a variety to freeze  
Not forgetting Onion sets, and Parsnips, they need be in.  
Beetroot, Broccoli and Cabbage seed, these sown very thin.  
Let's go into the Glasshouse, there's plants to prick out,  
From seeds sown earlier, and watered, with rose on the spout.

Start cutting Lawns, before grass gets too long  
Soon Cuckoos arrive, with their short notes of song.  
The Blackbirds are busy, as fine seed beds are made,  
Pecking Worms from the soil, now exposed by the spade  
We will prune the Tea Roses, Gooseberry bushes as well.  
Shorten the Raspberry canes, tie them neat to look swell  
Start spraying the fruit trees, when the buds have just burst  
Killing Insects, and curing diseases, before they are cursed.

With rubbish emerging, we must reach for the hoe.  
Broadbeans and small seeds are infested with foe.  
Peas need supporting, to keep them off the ground,  
If no sticks are available, some nylon net must be found.  
We will dibble in Brassicas, spaced just two feet wide,  
Plant them in straight lines, for us to gaze on with pride.  
We will set out the flower plants, in most colourful lots  
Leaving plants like Begonias, they are much better in pots.

Plant Cauliflowers under Cloches, they will grow large and tight  
Peas now climbing the sticks, with their flowers shining white  
Broadbeans and peas need spraying, to kill aphids galore  
Cucumbers, Lettuce, Tomatoes for salad, Radish and Onions for sure  
Bloom from the potatoes is fast blowing away  
Let us take up some new spuds, and have them today.  
The strawberries are red, we will pick some for tea.  
Gooseberries and Redcurrants are ready to pick, when we're free.

We will plant out the Leeks, where Potatoes were grown.  
Plant Celery in a trench, well mucked, before plants sown  
Prune off the dead Roses, and fertilize for next crop  
Plant out the Sweetwilliams, there are dead flowers to top.  
Time to clean the rubbish and straw, from the strawberry bed.  
Summer prune all the fruit trees, before apples turn red.  
Cucumbers and Tomatoes, growing large, now ripening fast  
Runner beans were prolific, we deep freezed some to last.

W. FROSDICK

## **REEPHAM W.I. MARKET**

The market is open every Wednesday from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. in the Bircham Centre. There is a wide selection of home-made cakes, savouries and preserves along with eggs, plants, seasonal fruit, vegetables and flowers for sale.

If you would like to sell your surplus produce or would like to bake for the market please call into the Bircham Centre any Wednesday morning and ask one of the members for details. It is not necessary to be a member of the Women's Institute to be a market producer.

## **YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB**

Are you aged between 14 and 26 and looking for something to do?

Then why not give Reepham Young Farmers' Club a try?

We meet on Monday evenings and have a varied programme of events. You certainly don't have to be a farmer to be a 'young farmer' - our members come from all walks of life.

New members very welcome. For further details please contact Sheila Davis on Norwich 871629.

## **REEPHAM AMATEUR THEATRICAL SOCIETY**

Following the enormous success of "Jack and the Beanstalk", RATS are looking forward to their forthcoming productions in 1988. The next event is to be at the Kenny Theatre in the U.E.A. Village.

It is hoped to stage either a comedy or a thriller in the early Autumn and, of course, another panto this time next year.

Many thanks to all those who supported us by coming to see the pantomime. If you'd like to join, whether as an actor, actress, stage hand, or whatever, do come along to the Church Hall on Tuesdays at 8 p.m., or contact a "Rat", if necessary via the editor of this magazine.

**Robert Blake**

## ADULT EDUCATION CLASSES IN REEPHAM

Something is wrong: we have facilities to offer, we charge minimal fees and we are always open to new ideas for courses. Why then are so few people active and interested?? Of the eight courses currently running, only three have twelve or more members - why the disinterest??

Is the title "Adult Education" off-putting? It should not be. It covers a very broad range of activities and interests - in fact, what you want and will support. Does not Keep-Fit to Upholstery cover a wide spectrum?

Having just taken up the post of Centre Head, Reepham, I therefore ask the following questions:

1. What skills or interests would you wish to acquire or pursue?
2. Courses could be day-time or evening - which would suit you?
3. Do you have some particular knowledge that you could share with others? Could you be a class tutor? Tutor- training is offered at no cost: Tutors also earn fees.

As said above, the service is struggling through lack of interest from REEPHAM PEOPLE! Ideas and enthusiasm are urgently needed. If you have either, please contact me!

Ros Attridge  
Telephone: 870296

## MAKING QUITE SURE!

Each child had their own spelling book in which I would write any word they were unable to spell for their work in creative writing. One small girl needing the word "none" very carefully explained to me that she didn't need "the black and white holy lady kind, but the word we use when we haven't got anything". At least she knew there was a difference.

## THE STARS AND YOU

**ARIES** 21st March - 20th April Over the past few months you may have been concerned about the direction of your life. From now on, you will be pushing your own interests with determination. This new found will and determination could mean that you will find yourself in conflict with people in authority - perhaps employers. Watch your step!

**TAURUS** 21st April - 21st May Your conservative outlook on life could mean that you are holding back in certain situations where your friends seem to be racing ahead. Try to be a little more adventurous; you may find that you will become more popular for it.

**GEMINI** 22nd May - 21st June As you are naturally indecisive you may find it necessary to consult your friends when dealing with certain matters this month, especially where finance and money are involved, but beware! Friends are not always as helpful as they may appear.

**CANCER** 22nd June - 22nd July Your sensitive nature, which normally hides away, will peep through now and you may find yourself being hurt. You may think that certain relatives are asking too much of you, but grit your teeth, grin and bear it. You'll survive!

**LEO** 23rd July - 23rd August If you have been feeling a little glum through the cold months of winter now's the time to cheer up, because this spring looks like it's going to be fun. You could find yourself in a social whirl - so many people to see, things to do! How will you fit it all in? Routine chores will fall by the wayside as you find much more interesting things to do.

**VIRGO** 24th August - 23rd September Virgos are typically very unselfish people and in the process of thinking of and caring about other people, you are neglecting yourself. Don't. You may find yourself becoming run down and tired.

**LIBRA** 24th September - 23rd October For most of you 1988 will be a peaceful, loving and harmonious time, and as this is what you Librans thrive on, the year should be most enjoyable. Don't be afraid to let yourself go this Spring, as by doing so may even result in a new and exciting personal relationship.

**SCORPIO** 24th October - 22nd November Because of the active social life you have been involved in lately, these past few months have left you exhausted and lacking in energy. However, do not fear, because by the end of the month your life will not be quite so active. Take advantage of this restful period; by the look of things it will not last for long!

**SAGITTARIUS** 23rd November - 21st December Your natural optimism could well prove to be most useful during the early part of Spring, as perhaps things aren't going as well as you had hoped they would at work. Never mind, things will almost certainly change by the middle of the month and you will become your bright and charismatic old self again.

**CAPRICORN** 22nd December - 20th January After somewhat of a dull start to the new year, you will certainly be ready for some action. You will not be disappointed as there is plenty of socialising on the horizon. Beware, though, as many other people perhaps may not feel like joining in with your merry making. For some people you certainly will not be flavour of the month.

**AQUARIUS** 21st January - 18th February Romance is definitely the theme this Spring and if going out to any special places around the end of March you may well find that personal relationship you have been looking for. Keep an open mind and try not to treat it too seriously or there may well be a clash of opinions somewhere along the line.

**PISCES** 19th February - 20th March If you are thinking of going on holiday this year then now is the time to do it. Leave the hustle and bustle of life behind and relax; you certainly deserve it. Of course this may not be possible for a lot of you, but do not take it to heart. Sit back at home and leave all those annoying little chores to your partner. This Spring is most definitely the time for putting your feet up!

#### AGAIN - THE VOICE OF INNOCENCE

Many years ago whilst reading the old rhyme "The house that Jack built" a small boy came to the line "Kissed the maiden all forlorn" and of course forlorn was not a word in his vocabulary but he made a wild stab at it, and said "Kissed the maiden all - over"!

#### ONE FROM MUM

Years ago the School Attendance Officer also acted in the capacity of a Social Worker. If any children needed clothing he would ensure that they got them. Bearing this in mind, this is the note I received one morning:-

Dear Mrs Lawrance,  
Kevin won't be at school today because he has got diarrhoea through a hole in his shoe.

Yours faithfully,  
-----

I am happy to say that Kevin got a new pair of shoes!

## A DIRECTORY OF REEPIHAM'S SOCIAL AND LEISURE ORGANIZATIONS

### BIRCHAM CENTRE:

A central meeting place, under development as a community centre (Bookings Jan Henry - Tel. 870438 or Mrs Phillips - Tel. 870503).

### BOWLS:

May to September inclusive; 6.30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday, Friday. 2.30 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday (Sec. Harold Dean Tel. 870486).

### BRIDGE:

Monday 6.30 p.m. at the Bircham Centre. A friendly group - newcomers welcome. (Contact Derek Henson: Riches Stores (Tel. 870205).

### BRITISH LEGION:

Pres. Mr John Stimpson; Chmn. Cdr. Tom Maxted (Sec. Mr Alan Fry Tel. 871269). Women's Section Chairman Mrs Margery Cook (870475).

### BROWNIES:

7-10 year olds. Friday 3.30 R.A.Y.S. Hall (Mrs Dye, 1 Park Lane, Tel. 871791).

### CRICKET:

Chmn. Mr Richard Howard (Tel. 870235). Saturday Capt. Mr Alan Arthurton (Tel. 871277). Sunday Capt. Mr Tim Briggs (Tel. 871240).

### CUBS:

(8 - 10 year olds.) Thursdays, 7-8.30 p.m. R.A.Y.S. Hall (See also SCOUTS).

### CYCLING OF ALL KINDS:

George Johnson, Post Office

### DANCING:

Modern, Old Time and Sequence Dancing; 2nd Sat. in the month, 7.30 p.m. (Contact Mrs Joan Rudd, 86 Richmond Rise: Tel. 870325).

### DAYCENTRE:

At St. Michael's; Tuesday for those with special needs (Mrs Nora Wright) Wednesday for elderly, housebound and handicapped (contact Rev. Michael Pickering Tel. 9684-275).

### DRAMA:

Amateur Theatre (R.A.T.S.). New members welcome. (Contact Audrey Nunn Tel. 871595 or David Joice Tel. 870410).

### EVENING CLASSES:

Area Office - North Walsham (Tel. 95-405930)

### FIRST-AID:

Bircham Centre. Phone Mrs Hall 870654.

### FITNESS FOR SENIOR CITIZENS (EXTEND):

Monday 10 a.m. (Contact Gwen Blyth Tel 870429)

**FOOTBALL:**

Sec. Joe Norris (Tel. 870634); Under 18's + several Junior Teams (870978) Graham Richards.

**GOOD COMPANIONS:**

Town Hall, Friday 2-4 p.m. Contact Mrs J. Bartlett, 5 Coles Way Tel. 870201.

**GUIDES:**

Age 10 - 14; Tues. 7-9 p.m. R.A.Y.S. Hall. June Cook, 21 Moorhouse Close (Tel. 871825).

**HOCKEY:**

Ladies team in Radio Broadland League Division 3 (Contact Mrs Carol Fearn 9684 763).

**KEEP FIT for Ladies:**

Bircham Centre, Wednesdays 10 a.m.

**JUDO:**

7 - 16 age. Mondays 6.30 - 7.30 - 8.30, High School. (Mrs Pat Limond Tel. 870498).

**KARATE (TaeKwondo):**

Age 10 and over. Mondays at the Old Brewery Hotel. £1 (50p. school pupils). Mr Nigel Cottrell (Tel. 870508).

**LECTURES:**

See W.E.A., Reepham Society, Probus, etc.

**MOTHERS AND TODDLERS:**

Wednesdays 9.15 a.m. The Chapel, Station Road. (Janet Clark 870585). also **BIZZIEBABIES**(pre-school age) Tues. 9.30-12, Town Hall (Mrs 'George'Hardiment, Ardgraft Cottage, The Moor.

**NETBALL:**

C. Philips (870503).

**ODD FELLOWS:**

A friendly society. Bircham Centre 8 p.m. 4th Tuesday. Mr and Mrs Dye (871791).

**PLAYGROUPS:**

The Chapel Playgroup, Mon., Tues., Thurs., Fri. 9-11.30 (Jan Morrow 870733). The Town Hall Playgroup Wed., Thurs., Fri. 9-11.30 (Joan Taylor 870625).

**PROBUS:**

For retired men. Sec. Mr Geoffrey Hemmings (870759).

**REEPHAM SOCIETY:**

Chmn. Mr A.H. Ivins. Sec. Mrs Hemmings (870759). See notices in Post Office.

**SCOUTS:**

2nd Reepham. (10 - 16) at R.A.Y.S. Hall. (Mr David Cutler 871909).  
Scouts Fridays 7.15 - 9.15. Cubs (8 - 10) 7 - 8.30 p.m. R.A.Y.S. Hall.

**TABLETENNIS:**

Bircham Centre Tues. and Thurs. evenings (Ian Taylor 870625 or Alan Pickard 870284). Matches Sept. - March. Summer practice Thursdays at 7.45.

**TENNIS:**

Club times Thursday 6 p.m. and Sunday afternoons (Mrs J. Digby Tel. 880983).

**W.E.A.:**

Lectures Mrs M. Reid, The Oaks, Booton (Tel. 870240).

**W.I.:**

4th Thursday 2.30-4.30 in Town Hall (Mrs Pochin, 870546); also 3rd Wednesday, evenings in Town Hall (Mrs Sheila Johnson, 870230).

**WRITER'S CIRCLE:**

Last Thursday in month 7.30, Bircham Centre. B. Kent (870621).

**YOGA:**

Friday 1-3 p.m. (Mr and Mrs John Claxton, the Farm House, Booton. Tel. 870310).

**YOUNG FARMERS:**

(Age 16-25). Meet Mondays 7.45., Brewery House (James Thomas, 880158).

**OUR BOOTIFUL NORFOLK LANGUAGE!**

Only yesterday whilst helping a seven year old, who has reading difficulties, I had to correct her for reading "what" for the word "that". I did this by gently saying 'no' after she had misread the word, whereupon she corrected it to "that". A line or so later we came to the word "know" and knowing from past experience that this is a tricky word because of the silent 'k' - I said the word "know" for her. After a second or so she looked at me and said "But I didn't say anything". I then realised she had mistaken my "know" for our Norfolk "No".

**PURE LOGIC!**

A small boy was running in the snow with his right wellington boot on his left foot, and vice versa. I said "Stuart you've got your boots on the wrong feet" - he looked down at his feet with a puzzled expression and then said, "But Mrs Lawrance these are the only feet I've got".

## A KNOTTY PROBLEM

Out for a car ride, my wife and I finished up by the riverside at Horning Ferry, a favourite holiday haunt. After a snack at the nearby Pub we returned to the car to watch the holiday craft jostling on the river.

A largish cruiser chugged in, its four rather boisterous occupants immediately focusing their attention on the Pub. The captain, complete with funny peaked hat, saw a vacant 'parking space' and, after much shouting and bumping, managed to nose in close enough to enable an agile member of the crew to leap ashore with the rope (yes, yes, I know it's called a painter in nautical circles but I don't suppose the chap knew that), and some intriguing rope-throwing was performed while they completed the 'parking'.

Even more intriguing was their rope-tying technique. Up for'ard (I've gone all nautical again) the captain got over the problem by winding the rope many times around the mooring-post and finishing off with half-hitches until he had no rope left. The chap at the stern end had had a different system - once round the post then a knot which had no resemblance to anything I could recall from my long-distant scouting days; it was more like a bow.

Soon after the quartet had made a bee-line for the bar the stern rope started slipping from the post and the lapping tide edged the boat out until it was at right angles to the quay. Shortly after, a boat of similar size, berthed next to our errant boat, weighed-anchor (gone nautical again!) and chugged away.

Enter, now, the heroes - two lads in a dinghy who rowed out to grab the rope and pull the boat back to the quayside but....they pulled it into the berth just vacated by the other boat and thus pointing in the opposite direction. It was, as it were, aft about for'ard.

Things were now getting exciting and we had, in fact, to nip out to buy two icecreams in order to remain cool and calm. The crew reappeared in due course, rather more boisterous, and made straight for the end where the stern was when they left the boat - but it was now the pointed end!

They looked worried, checked the name of the boat, pointed up-stream, then down-stream, then across the Pub, held a sort-of committee meeting. We could see that there was considerable disagreement regarding their orientation. They seemed dumbfounded - surely the beer wasn't that strong!

At this stage we began to feel guilty. They had provided us with an entertaining slice of life enacted right in front of our car and we were probably the only people in the world who could solve their problem; and, after all, they were on holiday.

I approached the discussion group to explain what had happened and volunteered the information that Wroxham was that way and Ranworth that way which seemed to put things in perspective.

They unhitched, somehow managed to turn the boat round in spite of a fast-flowing tide, and chugged away probably expecting that chap Beadle to appear at any moment.

George Kett

# NOTES